



RENEGADE IMMORTAL

BOOK 09

Er Gen

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Renegade Immortal

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by

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Synopsis

Wang Lin is a very smart boy with loving parents.

Although him and his parents are shunned by the rest of their relatives, his parents always held high hopes that he will one day become someone great.

One day, Wang Lin suddenly gained the chance to walk the path of an immortal, but found that he only had mediocre talent at best.

Watch Wang Lin as he breaks through his lack of talent and walks the path towards becoming a real immortal!

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Chapter 801 - This Big Debt Will Not Be Forgotten

The large sound wave echoed across the world like furious waves. The echo of this sound seemed to replace all other sounds in the area. At this moment, this was the only sound people could hear.

“Make way!!”

This was a cry for survival, the roar of every cultivator here. This sound was like a sharp sword that could penetrate everything. The roar of more than 100 cultivators would cause even a Nirvana Scryer Cultivator’s heart to tremble.

“Make way!!!” The sound wave had just dissipated when a even louder burst appeared. This wave chased after the previous one, forming an even more astonishing momentum.

This was sounded by Wang Lin. After that, he suddenly took a step forward!

Wang Lin wasn’t the only one to move. All of the cultivators that rushed into the area also stepped forward. Although these steps were in the void, they gave off a very shocking rumble. It was as if they were going to shatter the world with their steps. Wang Lin didn’t stop; he continued step by step. Each step shook the world as he walked toward the six messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple.

This momentum was too strong; if one wasn’t there, it would be impossible to feel the shock. More than 100 cultivators roared as they charged down the path to survival with bloodshot eyes toward the transfer array.

This scene caused the hearts six messengers of the Thunder Celestial to tremble. Although they were strong, they were still shaken by this momentum.

As the cultivators rushed, their steps and roars echoed across the

fragment. The smell of blood filled the air, and under all of this, one of the messenger's face became pale and he subconsciously took a step back.

Once he retreated, it was like a broken dam that couldn't be stopped. Once he took a step back, he immediately took another. The other messengers were the same. Under the pressure of this crazed momentum, they began to retreat.

Retreat! Retreat! Retreat! Retreat!

The six of them continued to retreat. They needed to retreat, they couldn't not retreat, they had to retreat! There was an irresistible momentum before them. Although each of them could slaughter a majority of these cultivators, after what happened earlier, their hearts became timid!

They had cultivated for many years, but they had never seen an Ascendant cultivator still try to bite them after their body and origin soul had collapsed.

Although they had seen people who chose to self-destruct after being seriously injured to hurt the enemy, they had never seen so many people choose the same path.

The previous experience had caused an ineradicable sense of shock in their hearts!

If this was it, it wouldn't be so scary, but among those here were the two Corporeal Yang cultivators and Wang Lin!

Their presence combined with the people rushing at them caused a sense of fear to appear in their timid hearts, especially when Wang Lin easily killed one of them!

They couldn't resist! They could only retreat, retreat again, and continue to retreat!

The six of them retreated faster and faster until they reached the entrance of the transfer array!

“Open the formation so we can leave! Their mad! A bunch of lunatics!!” One of the middle-aged men’s expression was pale as he looked at the red-eyed cultivators charging at them.

There was no need for him to speak at all. Three of them immediately sat down and began forming seals to activate the transfer array to leave.

There was a flash of coldness in Wang Lin’s eyes as he took one step and charged into the transfer array. Many cultivators charged in behind him!

While three people activated the transfer array, the remaining three clenched their teeth and charged forward. One of them formed a seal and coughed out a mouthful of essence blood. There was a golden lock inside, and it immediately grew very large.

“Lock the origin and seal the soul!” He had a ferocious expression as the golden chains suddenly shattered into countless golden specks that charged at Wang Lin and the cultivators behind him.

Wang Lin’s right hand formed a seal and pointed at the sky. A black wind suddenly gathered in his hand and soon filled the world. The black wind formed a black dragon, and it immediately let out an roar.

Cold wind came out from the mouth of the dragon as it roared. The cold wind swept through the countless gold specks before they could affect anything. Then they disappeared one by one before the cultivators.

At the same time, Wang Lin’s hand reached out and the black dragon descended from the sky. It rapidly gathered inside Wang Lin’s palm until it turned into a golden lock.

“This treasure is very good!” Wang Lin’s eyes were cold as he swallowed the golden lock. The thunder inside his origin soul immediately appeared and began refining it.

The face of the cultivator who released the golden lock became

pale and he retreated. However, Wang Lin was one step faster. He stepped forth and his right hand, which was filled with power, pressed down on the messenger.

As this person retreated, his hand formed a seal and then slapped his bag of holding. Three small flags appeared around him. Purple gas came out from the flags and formed vortexes.

When Wang Lin's fingers pressed down on the purple gas, he immediately felt a powerful force from inside. He couldn't help but stop for a moment, and his eyes narrowed.

The messenger used this moment to retreat again. Wang Lin revealed a sneer as he raised his right hand and the Beast Bone Tattoo immediately flew out. The evil aura flashed by and a grey light appeared at the foot of the messenger.

This messenger's face was deathly pale as the purple gas around him was trying to resist against the grey light. At this moment, Wang Lin closed in and used the Stop spell.

The messenger's body immediately stopped. Although it was only a for moment, the grey light immediately diffused across his body. As Wang Lin rushed out, he kicked the messenger with his right foot.

A cracking sound was immediately heard, then the messenger's body turned into pieces of stone and fell to the ground. However, the small flags around the messenger took his origin soul and fled.

"Please don't kill me, I'll use a powerful treasure..." Before this person finished speaking, Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he rushed out. He pointed out with his right hand and the Karma Whip flew out, causing the origin soul inside the purple mist to let out a miserable groan. Wang Lin grabbed the origin soul and the three flags. He then spat out a mouthful of origin energy to form countless restrictions to seal the flags along with the origin soul before he put them away inside his bag.

At this moment, the other 2 messengers that had charged out were surrounded by the other cultivators. Under the joint assault of the two Corporeal Yang Cultivators who had the backing of some Illusory Yin and many Ascendant cultivators, the two messengers were forced to retreat.

Just at this moment, there was a flash of silver light and blood sprayed out from the chest of one of the messengers. His eyes dimmed and his origin soul flew out to escape.

Before Wang Lin acted, more than a dozen Ascendant cultivators attacked with bloodshot eyes along with the ray of silver light that was chasing the soul. A moment later, that messenger was killed!

At this moment, the three messengers had finished activating the formation. Then, without any hesitation, the three of them linked their arms and muttered a complex chant. Then the transfer array immediately began to collapse along the edges!

Using the price of collapsing the transfer array, they sped up the activation of the transfer array. In almost an instant, ripples appeared and charged into the sky. Inside the ripples, the three messengers had malicious gazes as their figures became distorted and slowly disappeared.

As the ripples spread, the transfer array began to shake violently. The light from the surroundings began to gather at the center. As the light gathered, the edges rapidly collapsed.

The last messenger battling with the cultivators escaped and immediately charged back into the beam of light.

However, just at the moment they were about to dissipate, Wang Lin stepped forth. His two fingers formed a sword and the Heavenly Chop directly landed on the beam of light.

The beam of light suddenly collapsed and immediately disappeared. The four messengers inside the array revealed looks of fear. It looked as if they were being torn apart as their figures

collapsed and disappeared.

As the beam of light disappeared, the ripples from the transfer array became even more intense. Dazzling lights gathered once more and another beam of light appeared.

The surrounding cultivators all rushed in as if they would never be able to leave if they were a moment late.

Shengong Hu was the only person who hadn't attacked the entire time. He owed the Thunder Celestial Temple even though he was being isolated after handing out his dao soul.

No matter what, he could not act, and in order to avoid trouble, he had used a spell to change his appearance when he was within five kilometers of the fragment. At this moment, he charged into the beam of light.

As more cultivators rushed into the light, the light became even more intense. As Xi Zifeng rushed into the beam of light, she looked back at Wang Lin. She bit her lower lip as if she wanted to say something.

The collapse at the edges of the transfer array spread rapidly and in the blink of an eye had almost reached where the light was. At the cost of the collapse of the transfer array, this transfer was about to exceed the limit.

Wang Lin entered the beam of light with one step. In his heart he thought, "It's about time to leave... The transfer array collapsing is a good thing. Even if it didn't collapse, I would have destroyed this so that the target location would be scattered. That way, it would've been possible to avoid the possibility of being transferred into the Thunder Celestial Temple!"

When the beam of light charged into the sky, a powerful force appeared. When the light was about to dissipate, the Corporeal Yang cultivator that turned into the ray of silver light shouted, "Senior, please tell us your name! This big debt will never be

forgotten!”

“Xu Mu...” Wang Lin dissipated along with the beam of light. Xi Zifeng’s eyes lit up and she thought her heart, “Xu Mu...”

At the moment the beam of light disappeared, almost all of the cultivators inside softly whispered, “This big debt will never be forgotten!”

All of them remembered the name Xu Mu! It was something they would never forget in their lives...

Chapter 802 - Strange Domain

The moment the beam of light disappeared, the fragment it was on was immediately swallowed by the surrounding rifts, leaving nothing behind. The entire Thunder Celestial Realm was being ravaged by the cold winds from the spatial rifts.

This cold wind was very dense, and they continued to increase. Soon, they all linked together as they swept the area.

The fragments in the Celestial Realm continued to collapse. At this moment, there were less than 20 fragments. Pieces of black ice appeared inside this cold win and continued to spread. Soon, the 20 fragments were covered in the black ice.

From a distance, this black ice gave off an eerie aura. Just looking at it would make you feel a chill in your heart.

Black ice also formed along the edges of the thunder chains connecting these 20 fragments. Soon, the black ice extended and covered all of the thunder chains!

The cultivators that didn't leave in time were all frozen. They remained in the positions they were in before being frozen. Some were flying, struggling, or waiting for death with their eyes closed.

The bodies of some of them had collapsed but hadn't dissipated. The flesh and blood that was spraying out were frozen. It was a shocking scene.

On one of the fragments was a frozen middle-aged man with a sword frozen in the air before him. He wasn't the only one; the treasures of everyone attempting to escape were frozen.

There were even people who were hit by the cold wind as they were using a spell. There was still faint light from their spells in the ice around them.

These flickers of light became the only light sources inside the Thunder Celestial Realm. They were scattered like the stars.

Although beautiful, if one took a closer look, it was very different.

After the icy wind, the collapse of the Thunder Celestial Realm stopped. Only the black ice was left to tell people of what had happened here.

The shadow of a sword flashed through the Thunder Celestial Realm. The surrounding ice had no effect on it as it flew through the Celestial Realm.

There was a person standing on the tip of the sword. This person was as ethereal as the sword. The person calmly looked ahead with a smile before disappearing along with the sword.

More than 100 ripples appeared in various locations among the four regions of the Allheaven Star System. Although they all appeared at different locations, they all appeared at the same time.

There was a cultivator inside each ripple. Everyone that appeared was very excited. The feeling of surviving death made them enter a trance once they saw the stars.

After finding their direction, each cultivator quickly returned to their family. Soon, the news of what happened in the Thunder Celestial Realm spread.

There was a particular name that spread like lightning among the dozens of families of the surviving cultivators.

Who was it that battled against the strange white-haired man at the celestial gate?

Who was it that saved many cultivators from death during the time of crisis?

Who was it that gave others the will to live during the collapse of the Thunder Celestial Realm and use a fragment to save countless people? Who was it that brought these people into the transfer array of the Thunder Celestial Temple? He had smashed the barrier and with one roar scared away messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple to bring everyone to the transfer array before it

collapsed!

Xu Mu!

There were big and small families among the dozens of families of the surviving cultivators. However, when banded together, they formed a force that couldn't be underestimated.

Under this power, the Thunder Celestial Temple didn't talk about the matter of the transfer array; it was as if it never happened. In fact, these dozens of families had publicized this and made Xu Mu famous!

After all, there were family members that had broken into the forbidden area of the Thunder Celestial Temple, and this could cause disaster for the entire family. This couldn't be hidden and the Thunder Celestial Temple must have already known.

Instead of waiting for the Thunder Celestial Temple to kill them, they decided to band together and fight with reason! This way, there was a chance of survival. Otherwise, it would be like handing over the family members that escaped the Thunder Celestial Realm.

However, the people that could go into the Thunder Celestial Realm were all direct descendants and the future pillars of the families, so how could they be left to die?!

The elders of these families were all cunning people, so they naturally knew of this. In doing this, they were able to successfully offset the matter of breaking into the Thunder Celestial Temple's forbidden area.

However, at the same time, they had completely spread the name "Xu Mu."

In particular, the people who were rescued by Xu Mu continued to exaggerated matters. In the end, no one could guess Xu Mu's cultivation level!

The elders of the families questioned the people that were there.

Once they heard of the various spells used in the battle against the strange white-haired man, they were terrified.

The name “Xu Mu” became a storm in the Allheaven Star System. However, no one else had seen him again. It was as if he had suddenly disappeared and become a total mystery.

Allheaven Star System, western domain.

This was a vast domain with a large nebula that emitted dazzling light. The formation of the stars were strange and often intoxicating to look at.

Among the four domains, the western domain had the most fierce beasts. Compared to the other three domains, there weren’t as many cultivators here.

It could even be said that nearly 70% of the western domain were places cultivators couldn’t even enter. That was because even the space in those areas was extremely dangerous and contained fierce beasts that cultivators weren’t even aware of.

That place was named the Strange Domain.

Only some powerful cultivators that needed some material for alchemy or treasures would enter. However, they didn’t go too far in, as there was a terrifying existence deep within.

At this moment at the depths of the Strange Domain, there was a strange area. The entire area was almost pitch black.

There weren’t any stars or bodies of light here. It was so dark that it was frightening. It was as if it had been forever since someone had come here. Although this wasn’t the true center of the strange domain, it wasn’t far off.

There was a light that suddenly appeared in the dark. At first it was dim, but it soon became very bright, to the point of suddenly lighting up the surrounding area.

At the moment the surroundings were light up, it was revealed

that this area was filled with fog. The fog seemed to be extremely afraid of the light. The fog rapidly retreated and in the blink of an eye formed a wide area free of fog.

The light grew until it was more than 100 feet wide. Ripples appeared and then a figure gradually formed inside the ripples.

This figure slowly took form until it formed a person!

Wang Lin's eyes were filled with caution. After he appeared, the ripples began to dissipate and he clearly saw his surroundings. Right after the light disappeared, the fog began to move as if it wanted to swallow this area once more.

As the ripples dissipated, his eyes dimmed, but all the hair on his body stood up as a feeling of danger appeared in his heart.

Without thinking, the thunder in his body activated and his hand immediately formed a seal. Two balls of thunder giving off muffled rumbles gathered in his hands.

These two balls of thunder were extremely bright. The moment they appeared, the flash of light caused the fog to suddenly stop. It was as if it had been attacked, and it retreated back to more than 10,000 feet away.

Wang Lin's expression was gloomy as he stared at the fog before him. Then he looked around and couldn't help but frown.

"Where is this place..."

"This fog is a bit strange; it's as if there is life in it!" Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he threw the ball of thunder in his right hand. The ball of thunder immediately flew ahead with a rumble.

The fog before him rapidly split, creating a passage that allowed the ball of thunder to pass. Wang Lin's body flickered and followed closely after the ball of thunder.

He walked with the ball of thunder and continued to move forward. The fog seemed endless, and even when the ball of

thunder dimmed, he still didn't leave the fog.

Along the way, Wang Lin's eyebrows were tightened. The fog around him was simply too strange, so he didn't dare to spread out his divine sense. He had a feeling that if he spread his divine sense, it would cause a huge change in the fog.

Although this feeling was ethereal, it was very strong.

After three days of flying, Wang Lin stopped. There was still endless fog before him. Nothing had changed; it was as if the fog was endless.

After a moment of silence, Wang Lin's eyes became cold and he slowly calmed down. His mind relaxed as he took a step forward and ripples appeared under his feet.

Wang Lin's eyes were still calm as he attempted to merge with the world. He took another step, and this time even more ripples appeared under his feet. This time Wang Lin found the feeling of merging with the world.

This could be the fastest he had merged with the world so far. This was all thanks to Master Flamespark. Wang Lin's origin soul and body had become much more in tune with the world after the last experience.

On the third step, when Wang Lin's fight foot landed, he suddenly disappeared, leaving behind only a ripple. A moment later, the surrounding fog immediately swallowed the area, leaving behind no light.

An unknown distance away, where it seemed liked the edge of the fog. Although there was still fog, it was a lot thinner than before. Ripples suddenly appeared in the area, causing the fog to immediately disperse, and Wang Lin's figure appeared inside the ripple.

At the moment he stepped out, his expression changed.

This was indeed the end of the mist, but 300 feet before Wang Lin

was a dark red wall of flesh. It was extremely big and seemed to extend forever. When when he looked up, it was still covering the area.

Wang Lin's expression was extremely gloomy. When he merged with the world, he was thinking about his cultivation planet. However, he immediately felt like he had hit a wall, then he was forced out from being merged with the world and appeared here.

The moment he saw the wall of flesh, Wang Lin understood that the wall he hit was this endless wall of flesh!

It was called a wall of flesh because it was moving; there were bulges that kept moving on the surface.

Wang Lin frowned as his body flickered and flew upward. As his body flew upward, the ball of flesh began to move. Countless cracks opened and spat out black mist.

Wang Lin dodged the black mist and moved along the flesh wall without any cracks. He stared at the black mist as it charged out with great force and merged with the fog.

Wang Lin looked at the endless wall of flesh above him and revealed a decisive gaze. His body moved and immediately charged into a crack next to him. Right after he went inside the crack, it closed.

This was a narrow passage. Wang Lin's eyes became cold and he charged forward. He was very fast and almost left behind afterimages as he moved.

The crack rapidly closed behind Wang Lin as if it was chasing after him. Wang Lin didn't even look back and only stared ahead. In flash, he was getting closer and closer to what was ahead of him.

This tunnel wasn't as long as Wang Lin had imagined. A moment later, he charged out of the exit of the tunnel.

At the moment he charged out, a cry entered his ears. Wang Lin's eyes narrowed.

This place wasn't dark; there were stars scattered in the sky, lighting the place up. Ahead of him was a floating continent. This continent was very large with no end in sight.

In the distance, there was a man dressed in cloth. His appearance was very ordinary, but he had tattoos marks on his face that twisted like vines. He was holding a strange instrument in his hand. It was like the mouth of a kettle but many time largers, almost the height of half a person.

That exclamation came from that person. He looked at Wang Lin with fear and quickly retreated. It was as if Wang Lin was a ferocious beast in his eyes.

Chapter 803 - Upper Celestial

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. The man didn't have any spiritual energy, so there no need to even talk about celestial spiritual energy. However, he was still able to fly, so he was obviously not normal.

More importantly, the tattoo on the man's face was very familiar to Wang Lin. Upon seeing the man retreat, Wang Lin pondered for a bit before chasing after the man.

When Wang Lin charged out, the crack behind him closed completely.

The fear in the man's eyes became even more intense. The tattoo on his face began to move and extended to between his eyebrows. Soon, a seven-leaf plant appeared between his eyebrows.

When the leaves on the planet spread, a mysterious force immediately spread over the man's body. His speed suddenly increased and disappeared in a flash.

When Wang Lin saw this, his eyes widened and shined brightly.

"The Forsaken Immortal Clan!"

He started moving even faster, then his right hand formed a seal and the origin energy inside his body moved. His hand hit the void, causing the origin energy to diffuse into the void. The huge fluctuations of origin energy caused the void before him to twist and the man teleporting away immediately appeared.

His eyes were filled with confusion, but soon his eyes pupils shrank and were filled with fear. Wang Lin walked toward him and stared into his eyes.

The man's body trembled and he let out a scream before he retreated once more. Wang Lin frowned and his right hand reached out. The man's body immediately stiffened as if there was an invisible hand holding him and dragged him back to Wang Lin.

While holding the person, Wang Lin was about to question him when his expression suddenly changed and he turned around. He saw more than 100 rays of light of varying colors that gave off a terrifying aura rushing toward him.

In almost an instant, the rays of light closed in and stopped 1,000 feet from Wang Lin. The lights dissipated, revealing figures dressed in coarse clothes like the man.

There were no women among them, and most of them were middle-aged. They all stared at Wang Lin with fear hidden in their eyes.

There were tattoo marks on their faces and limbs. The most noticeable ones were the plants flashing between their eyebrows. However, the leaves were contracted, so he couldn't count how many each person had.

An old man walked out from the crowd. He had a head of white hair and his face was filled with wrinkles. His eyes were filled with awe and a hint of excitement as he looked at Wang Lin and scanned his right hand.

“What has Upper Celestial come here for?” His gaze was filled with respect as he stared at the Beast Bone Tattoo on Wang Lin's right hand.

Wang Lin's eyes were neutral, but his heart was shaken. With his almost a millennium of cultivation, he could put up a calm expression even when he was shocked. Right now he wasn't revealing the slightest hint of his shock.

Upper Celestial meant nothing from the mouths of mortals, but from the mouths of these Forsaken Immortal Clan members, it was very different!

More importantly, Upper Celestial wasn't just a title. Before he went to the Collection Pavilion, he wouldn't have thought about it, but now he couldn't help but think about it.

Wang Lin's gaze was calm as he slowly asked, "You can see through my cultivation?"

The old man nodded as he stared at Wang Lin's right hand. The excitement in his eyes became more intense as he said, "Rank 8 Upper Celestial. This lowly one can recognize your cultivation."

Wang Lin silently pondered as he looked at the old man. The other person referred to themselves as lowly one and kept looking at his right hand. Wang Lin felt like this was strange, and adding on the excitement in the other party's eyes, a bold idea emerged in Wang Lin's head.

"Could it be... Could these people not know that the Celestial Realm has collapsed... If so, they must have lived here since countless years ago!"

After pondering, Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he slowly asked, "How long has it been since a celestial came?"

The old man's expression darkened as he respectfully said, "It has been a long time since the last celestial jade was sent by Celestial King Carefree. As for the specific amount of time, this lowly one is unable to calculate."

"Carefree..." Wang Lin suddenly understood why the old man kept staring at his right hand. He raised his right hand, exposing the Beast Bone Tattoo, as he stared at the old man and asked, "Do you know this?"

The old man's eyes were filled with excitement as he respectfully said, "That is Celestial King Carefree's treasure, the Wither Dao Pair. I naturally recognize it. For you to have it, you must be someone close to Celestial King Carefree. Did you come for the Mysterious Yin Furnace?"

Wang Lin looked at the old man and didn't speak. His gaze moved to the continent behind the old man.

The old man respectfully said, "This old man is being rude.

Celestial, please come. The Celestial Sprite Fruits ripened a long time ago. I'll order someone to bring some for you to taste."

Under the guidance of the old man, Wang Lin quietly followed. As for the rest of the Forsaken Immortal Clan, they trailed behind as if they were afraid to get too close.

The person who was caught by Wang Lin regained his freedom after Wang Lin released the spell. He gaze toward Wang Lin was filled with fear.

Under the guidance of the old man, Wang Lin got closer and closer to the continent. A moment later, he was above the continent, and what he saw was a green plain.

He wasn't able to see the end with a gaze, but the fragrance of the grass brought by the wind felt very comfortable. The old man didn't stop and respectfully led the way.

There was a group of very ancient buildings at the center of the plain. Although they weren't ruins, they gave off a very ancient aura.

This aura was very faint, but after gaining some understanding of the soul extraction spell, Wang Lin became sensitive to this kind of aura. Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he stopped flying and looked down.

The grass here was no different from outside. However, Wang Lin's knowledge of restrictions had increased a lot after his experiences in the Thunder Celestial Realm and being taught by Li Yuan. In particular, his understanding of celestial restrictions had increased a lot.

At this moment, he was immediately able to see a large restriction around the buildings.

The old man noticed Wang Lin's gaze. He respectfully said, "Upper Celestial, this array was placed by the Celestial King personally to protect my clan from the attacks of the fog beasts."

Wang Lin didn't know what the fog beast was and only silently

noded. However, in his heart he was very interested in his place.

“Master Carefree, the Chosen Immortal Clan, and the Mysterious Yin Furnace... What exactly is this place...”

While Wang Lin was contemplating, noise came from the distance.

Chapter 804 - The Chosen Immortal Clan

A large amount of people flew out from the group of buildings. There were men and women among them dressed in plain clothes. However, none of them dared to get close and viewed from afar.

Among the buildings below, there were childrens with wide eyes staring at Wang Lin.

When Wang Lin saw these people, he was startled. It was obvious there was an entire tribe of the Forsaken Immortal Clan here. They had been here for an unknown amount of time and had reproduced to last until now.

Those people that flew out continued to retreat as Wang Lin closed in. They were afraid to get close and their eyes were filled with fear.

The old man leading Wang Lin immediately became gloomy. He spoke in a strange language to the people that flew out.

These people that flew out silently pondered and then spread apart. The old man quickly turned toward Wang Lin and respectfully said, "Upper Celestial, this way, this is where my family lives."

As the old man spoke, he descended from the sky, landed on the tallest building, and respectfully stood to the side.

When Wang Lin landed, his eyes lit up and his divine sense spread out. Although he determined there was no danger, he still didn't enter and slowly said, "Here is fine; there is no need to go inside."

The old man was startled and revealed a bitter expression. He nodded and didn't try to insist Wang Lin come in.

The members of the Forsaken Immortal Clan gathered in the sky and looked at Wang Lin with a tense gaze.

“Upper Celestial...” The old man didn’t finish speaking before he was interrupted by Wang Lin. Wang Lin was calm as he looked at the old man and asked, “Why are these people’s eyes filled with fear when they look at me?”

The bitterness became even stronger on the old man’s face. After a moment of silence, he let out a sigh and said, “It has been a long time since someone from Celestial Realm has come. It was as if the Celestial King had abandoned us. I’m the oldest one here, but to be honest, you’re the first celestial I’ve seen.

“If it wasn’t for the record left behind in my Chosen Immortal Clan, then even I wouldn’t have recognized a celestial, let alone the rest of the tribe.”

Wang Lin didn’t speak and only calmly looked at the old man.

The old man hesitated and whispered, “My clan followed the order of Celestial King Carefree to guard the Mysterious Yin Furnace. However, since 30,000 years ago, the Mysterious Yin Furnace has opened once every 100 years. Every time it opened, it would release a large amount of black fog. The black fog would turn into demonic beasts, and the powerful ones could take human shape.

“Countless members of my clan died to these human-shaped fog beasts.

“That is why almost every single stranger that appeared were these fog beasts. As for the people of my clan, because of our tattoos, the fog beasts couldn’t change into us.

“However, as a result, no one other than me can tell if you are a celestial or a fog beast. Even now some of them don’t believe my words...”

The old man said the reason with a long sigh.

Wang Lin nodded slightly. The old man had some credibility. Combining with everything that had happened and the expression

of the people, there was some logic to what the old man said.

Wang Lin pondered for a bit and then calmly asked, “Where is the Mysterious Yin Furnace?”

The old man respectfully said, “It is in the forbidden area in my clan. Does Upper Celestial want to go now?”

Wang Lin pondered a bit and nodded. He wanted to see exactly what this Mysterious Yin Furnace was!

The old man was about to speak, but a shout suddenly came out from the crowd in the sky.

“Ancestor can’t take this person to the Mysterious Yin Furnace!” This voice was like thunder as it echoed across the sky. A man almost 10 feet tall walked through the void.

His upper body was covered in tattoos that spread out and almost covered his whole body. Even his neck and face were almost completely covered by the tattoos.

There was a 13-leaf plant moving between his eyebrows. This gave him a demonic aura.

“13 leaves!” Wang Lin’s eyes narrowed. From his memory, the most powerful Forsaken Immortal Clan member on planet Suzaku had 11 leaves.

“Equal to an Corporeal Yang cultivator...” Wang Lin’s expression was neutral as he coldly looked the man.

This burly man arrived with a few steps. His appearance caused the surrounding Forsaken Immortal Clan members to cheer, and their eyes were filled with respect.

The old man beside Wang Lin suddenly shouted, “Ta Shan, show some respect to the celestial!”

The burly man’s eyes became cold as he stared at the old man and sneered. “Ancestor, you are old; have you gone crazy from thinking about celestials? It is likely that there are no celestials in

the world and that all the records left by the ancestors are fabricated. If there are any celestials, why hasn't my clan seen a celestial in countless years!?"

The old man's expression became gloomy and he shouted, "Shut up! The Chosen Immortal Clan are the messengers of the celestials. If celestials don't exist, then how can our clan exist!? Besides, the celestial jade from the Celestial King is there; do you dare to not believe in it!?"

"Believe? The so called Celestial King is merely the residual divine sense from someone's power. How can it make me believe? Instead of believing a divine sense left behind countless years ago, I rather believe in my own strength." The burly man gripped his right hand. His eyes were filled with confidence.

"Heresy!" The old man's body was trembling as he clenched his teeth. "You..."

"So what if it is heresy?! Celestial, celestials, my clan has been inside the Nether Beast for countless years, guarding the Mysterious Yin Furnace as instructed by the celestial jade, but what did we get in return? It was the fog beasts from inside the Mysterious Yin Furnace and the death of my clan members! Where were the celestials when the fog beasts were killing my clan? Ancestor, don't mention the celestials anymore. Even if this person is really a celestial, then today, I, Ta Shen, will kill a celestial!"

As the burly man spoke, his eyes suddenly landed on Wang Lin with a cold gaze. He took a step forward, suddenly appeared before Wang Lin, and threw a punch.

After he threw this punch, there was a series of explosions and a series of tattoos appeared. The tattoos lined up around the burly man as if they were forming a mysterious formation.

"Celestial, bring out your celestial power and let me see why you're qualified to be called a celestial!"

Wang Lin's eyes were very cold. He had a very good understanding of the Forsaken Immortal Clan. He was obviously not a Shaman, he was one that focused on empowering their body.

Chapter 805 - Fog Beast

As the punch closed in, Wang Lin immediately became aware that the air around him seemed to have solidified. It was as if the punch carried with it a mysterious force that sealed off all his retreat.

Wang Lin's expression was still neutral as he calmly said, "It's not bad, but still not enough!" At the same time, Wang Lin raised his right foot and gently stepped forward.

A series of bangs suddenly appeared on the earth under Wang Lin with his feet as the center. It spread like crazy and the force sealing Wang Lin's retreat immediately collapsed.

All of the shackles around Wang Lin shattered with sounds like mirrors breaking. The shattered force swept backwards all around Wang Lin.

The burly man's expression changed greatly. He immediately felt a powerful force coming at him and his body slowed down.

Wang Lin took a step and arrived before the burly man in an instant. His hand touched the burly man's chest, causing the burly man to involuntarily retreat. The tattoos on the burly man's body gave off a dazzling glow.

The burly man retreated dozens of steps. Although there were no visible injuries on the burly man, the inside of his body was like a storm. However, due to the tattoos, it wasn't serious, so he would recover after a short rest.

The burly man revealed a ferocious expression as he let out a roar and his hand hit his chest. A loud rumble echoed across the area. At the same time, the tattoos on his body began to move like crazy and came out from his body one by one. He was surrounded by countless tattoos, and it looked very shocking.

The burly man suddenly charged forward. The tattoos around

him followed him as he charged toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. Although the burly man's body couldn't compare to his celestial guard, there wasn't much difference. His expression was neutral as he let out a sneer and his right foot stepped forward. He seemed to cross a long distance and instantly became infinitely close to the incoming burly man.

At the moment they closed in, the burly man's right hand punched out. At this moment, the world surrounding them seemed to shake. The surrounding tattoos shined brightly like spells and charged toward Wang Lin.

There was a flash of cold light in Wang Lin's eyes as he raised his right hand and the celestial Stop spell activated. The burly man's body immediately stopped, and at the same time, Wang Lin's finger pressed down on the burly man's chest once more.

The burly man's body was thrown away with a bang. He coughed out a mouthful of blood and his gaze toward Wang Lin was filled with shock. As for the tattoos around his body, they were also pushed back him.

Right now he wasn't the only one that was shocked. All of the surrounding clan members were also shocked from watching this battle and were completely silent.

The ancestor of the the Chosen Immortal Clan became anxious and quickly said, "Upper Celestial, please don't be angry and let Ta Shan live!"

"No need!" The burly man landed on the ground and continued to retreat. It wasn't until he retreated 100 feet that he finally steadied himself. He let out a roar as both of his hands formed a seal and he mercilessly beat his chest.

All of the tattoos around him began to move strangely and rapidly retreated back into the burly man. However, they didn't go back onto his skin but instead bulked out. Soon, the tattoos formed

a black suit of armor around him.

The moment the armor appeared, there was a dark aura. There was even a vague illusion that had appeared behind the burly man as if it was a devil god!

The ancestor of the Chosen Immortal Clan sucked in a breath of cold air and exclaimed, "Celestial Spirit Armor! You managed to refine a set of spirit armor!"

Wang Lin's eyes narrowed. He was a bit familiar with this armor. It was very similar to the armor the scattered demon wore. The only difference was that the devilish energy from the armor wasn't as strong; it was as if it was being suppressed by another force.

The burly man let out a roar and charged out. At this moment, due to his armor and his size, he looked like a ferocious giant. If someone was timid, they would be shaken by the sight of him.

The black armor gave off a breathtaking aura. As the burly man charged forward, the illusion behind him revealed a fierce expression.

As he charged out, his right fist flew out. This punch was stronger than the previous two punches combined and much more imposing. At this moment, the illusion behind him turned into strands of black gas and wrapped around his right fist.

When this punch flew out, it created a sonic boom and a shocking aura came toward Wang Lin. At the same time, the black gas from the illusion turned into a skull. It let out a grin as it attempted to devour Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's expression was still neutral as he calmly stared at the burly man. He opened his mouth and a grain of sand flew out. It turned into a fragment stamp 1,000 feet wide and smashed toward the burly man.

This was the first time the celestial fragment stamp had appeared outside the Celestial Realm. When it appeared, rich celestial

spiritual energy filled the air. When the old man saw this, he knelt to the ground and began worshiping the fragment.

Even the burly man's eyes revealed a moment of hesitation. However, a moment later, he clenched his teeth and hesitated no more. His punch landed directly on the fragment that was blocking his path.

“Break for me!”

The punch was thrown out and landed with a bang. The fragment didn't move at all, but the burly man flew backwards. His body trembled as he coughed out blood and continued to retreat.

His eyes were filled with shock. He didn't expect this thing to be this sturdy. Not only had his full strength not caused any damage, but the backlash caused the energy and blood in his body to go crazy.

The devil illusion on the burly man's punch also dissipated from the shock. Wang Lin's eyes were cold as he pointed with his right hand. The fragment flew into the air and mercilessly smashed down.

A sharp cry echoed across the world. At the moment the fragment descended, the burly man let out a roar. Both of his hands rose up into the sky as if he was trying to block it.

Wang Lin calmly said, “Fall!”

The fragment suddenly smashed into the ground. A loud rumble suddenly erupted and the entire continent trembled. A large amount of cracks appeared on the continent.

As these cracks intersected, a large amount of fog appeared from inside the cracks. The moment the fog appeared, it gathered together.

It condensed very fast, and in almost an instant, each of them took very strange forms.

“Fog beasts!” the Chosen Immortal Clan members exclaimed, and the plants between their eyebrows immediately began to flash. The layers of leaves spread out, and from within flew out the long mouth pot Wang Lin saw before.

The fog soon finished condensing and more than 100 fierce black beasts appeared in the sky. The beasts all had different appearances and gave off a gloomy aura. Soon, low roars that could penetrate the soul appeared.

The ancestor of the Chosen Immortal Clan’s expression became gloomy as he pressed his hand between his eyebrows. A large, long mouth pot more than 10 feet long appeared. He rushed into the sky and shouted, “Each of you, get into position and clean up this fog within 30 minutes. Don’t allow any human-shaped fog beasts to appear!”

His body flickered and immediately closed in on a fog beast that had just appeared. His hand hit the pot and soon a powerful suction force came from the mouth of the pot.

The fog beast’s eyes weren’t open, but it began to struggle. Soon, its body became twisted and was turned into smoke that was sucked into the pot. Then some banging sounds came from inside the pot.

In addition to him, all of the surrounding cultivators held the treasures. Their eyes were filled with anxiety as they charged toward the fog beasts.

Wang Lin’s eyes lit up and caused the fragment stamp to fly up with a move of his finger. The body of the fellow named Ta Shen was broken in many places and blood was pouring out from his orifices. However, he wasn’t dead and his gaze toward Wang Lin was filled with battle intent.

Wang Lin didn’t look at that person but stared at the beasts formed from the fog. His eyes continue to flash as he stared at the fog beasts.

These fog beast had just formed. They had bodies, but their minds weren't sober yet. In addition, the clan's reaction was extremely quick and they had rich experience in battling these fog beasts. In an instant, a large amount of fog beasts were sucked in by the treasures.

However, just at this moment, while one of the fog beasts was being sucked into the treasure, it suddenly opened its eyes. It was the first fog beast to open its eyes.

Wang Lin had never seen eyes like these. The beast's eyes had no pupils, but there were six black spots. Aside from that, everything else was grey. These eyes were completely heartless.

The Chosen Immortal Clan member was filled with fear and retreated without hesitation. Just as he retreated, the fog beast rushed out. It was far too fast. It caught up in an instant and entered the person through his orifices.

This Chosen Immortal Clan member let out a miserable scream that echoed across the world. At this instant, his body exploded into a cloud of blood and flesh. The fog beast took form once more and licked its lips with its long tongue before rushing toward the next person.

After that, one fog beast after another opened their eyes and changed from their previously dormant state. They were extremely bloodthirsty and moved like lightning.

“Celestial Slaughter Array!” The ancestor in the sky revealed an anxious expression and dodged the fog beast coming at him.

Wang Lin's eyes narrowed and the fog beast that opened its eyes rushed out toward him. That ferocious roar seemed as if it could penetrate one's mind.

Chapter 806 - Mysterious Yin Furnace

Wang Lin let out a cold snort as he moved and he instantly appeared next to the fog beast. His two fingers formed a sword and moved faster than the fog beast. He directly pressed his finger between the eyebrows of the fog beast and it exploded.

However, after it collapsed, it didn't dissipate and instead turned into a cloud of fog. The fog twisted and began to show signs of reforming.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he arrived near where the fog was reforming. The thunder inside his body gathered at the tip of his finger.

A ball of thunder suddenly appeared. With a point of Wang Lin's finger, the ball of thunder charged out toward the reforming fog.

There was series of explosions as the fog collapsed even more into strands of smoke. Wang Lin's eyes lit up as his hand formed a seal and pointed out. Even more thunder appeared and violent rumbles echoed the area. All of the remain fog immediately disintegrated.

The remaining fog beasts let out sharp roars at this moment and charged out toward the people around them. Wang Lin remained calm and took a step forward.

He floated in the air as his finger pointed at the sky. He slowly said, "Underworld river!"

There was a loud rumble in the sky and the underworld river appeared. It came from the void and a powerful aura of grievance spread out.

Wang Lin was standing on top of the underworld river as if he was the lord of the underworld.

"Third ability, the power of the underworld river!"

An unimaginable suction force came from the underworld river.

The fog beasts that had rushed out roaring was immediately affected and involuntarily sucked into the underworld river.

It wasn't only one fog beast but almost all of them. Under the suction force, the fog beasts collapsed into mist as if they were struggling to escape. However, they couldn't resist, so they continued to be sucked into the underworld river.

At this moment, the ancestor of the Chosen Immortal Clan revealed an anxious expression and shouted to stop Wang Lin, "Upper Celestial mustn't!"

Wang Lin's eyes narrowed. When the old man shouted, he felt that the black fog sucked in by the underworld river wasn't being refined. Instead, it gathered and formed a human-shaped figure.

This human figure was only a silhouette filled with mist without a clear appearance. However, after it appeared, it was as if the underworld river had lost its power and it directly stepped out.

After he appeared, his expression was completely blurry and only the right eye was clear.

The ancestor of the Chosen Immortal clan quickly landed from the sky. Not only him, but the other clan members quickly landed as well. After the old man saw that the human figure only had a right eye, he let out a breath of relief. He looked at Wang Lin and shouted, "Upper Celestial, please come back so I can activate the celestial array! This is a humanoid fog beast. As long as any spell that lands on it doesn't immediately kill it, it won't be hurt by that spell a second time!"

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he quickly retreated. Just as he retreated, the humanoid fog beast with one eye immediately rushed after Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's eyes became cold and the thunder in his body gathered. In the blink of an eye, dozens of fist-sized balls of thunder formed around Wang Lin. With a point of his finger, the

balls of thunder rushed toward the humanoid fog beast.

However, at the moment the balls of thunder closed in, Wang Lin shouted while retreating, “Gather!”

The balls of thunder immediately gathered into one and landed on the humanoid fog beast. There was a loud rumble and the humanoid fog beast collapsed, but the next instant, it reformed as if it hadn’t taken any damage. It continued to chase after Wang Lin.

Only now there were power of thunder in its body. When it chased after Wang Lin, the thunder it gave off was almost exactly the same as Wang Lin’s thunder.

The thunder made the humanoid fog beast move even faster. In a flash, it caught up to Wang Lin. There was a flash of killing intent in Wang Lin’s eyes as his right hand touched his bag of holding and the celestial sword appeared. Wang Lin mercilessly chopped down with the celestial sword.

The Heavenly Chop immediately appeared. The humanoid fog beast stopped and its eyes revealed terror. It wanted to retreat, but it was too late.

The humanoid fog beast silently split into two and a large amount of fog gushed out along with a miserable groan. Wang Lin took a step forward and disappeared. He then re-appeared next to the fog and used the Heavenly Chop once more.

Rays of Heavenly Chop appeared as the fog continued to collapse. However, moments later, the fog seemed to begin to resist the Heavenly Chop. The speed of its collapse slowed down and it even showed signs of reforming.

Wang Lin’s eyes lit up and his right hand pointed forward and he shouted, “Stop!”

The celestial Stop spell immediately filled the area and the reforming fog immediately stopped. At this moment, the Beast

Bone Tattoo on Wang Lin's right hand suddenly appeared.

The moment the large beast appeared, its eyes gave off a ghostly light and a dense, evil aura filled the area. The fog emitted a grey light and began to petrify.

Wang Lin's eyes were cold as his finger pointed at the petrified fog and a large amount of origin energy rushed in. The petrified fog collapsed into pieces and the pieces collapsed and finally disintegrated completely.

This scene caused the eyes of the members of the Chosen Immortal Clan to widen. This was the first time they had seen the humanoid fog beast, which would often require the formation to kill, destroyed by just one person in such a short period of time.

What shocked them even more was that the humanoid beast almost had no chance to resist at all. It was constantly being pushed back before it eventually met its demise.

As for the burly man who was pressed into the ground by the fragment, he struggled to get up. He stared at Wang Lin in the air and was completely startled.

"This... is a celestial..."

Wang Lin's spells were far beyond everyone's imagination. Even the ancestor was stunned as he muttered to himself, "Wither dao pair..."

Wang Lin withdrew his gaze from where the human-shaped fog beast had disappeared. Then he turned toward the old man and calmly said, "Now take me to the Mysterious Yin Furnace!"

The old man took a deep breath. The respect in his eyes became even stronger and he quickly said, "This way, Upper Celestial!" As he spoke, he flew into the air and slowly flew toward the group of buildings.

Wang Lin's expression was neutral as he casually followed behind.

This time, none of the members of the Chosen Immortal Clan dared to stop them. The burly man's eyes lit up and stood up. He then took a few deep breaths before flying after them.

The old man turned around and angrily shouted, "Ta Shan, are you going to continue to be ungrateful!? The Upper Celestial has already been merciful!"

Wang Lin indeed showed mercy. After all, he had come here without knowing anything. He was afraid it would affect matters if he killed someone; otherwise, Ta Shan would have died for sure.

Ta Shan said, "Ancestor, Ta Shan knows he was wrong. I just want to go with you guys to the Mysterious Yin Furnace. After all, I'm very familiar with that place!"

The old man frowned and was about to reprimand him when Wang Lin calmly said, "Come, lead the way!"

The old man bowed and ignored Ta Shan as he flew forward. The three of them weren't fast, and after the time it takes half an incense stick to burn, Wang Lin saw an altar in an open area past the buildings.

This altar wasn't big and there were many cracks on it. Under the altar was a gate that was purple. On it was a rune that sometimes flickered.

The old man landed before the door. He then bit the tip of his finger and drew the same rune as the one on the door in the air with his blood. There was a flash of red light as the sound of the gate opening echoed throughout the area, revealing the dark entrance inside.

Strands of cold aura came out from inside. When the cold landed on the body, it was as if it could drill into your body. If one's cultivation was lacking, this cold aura would leave behind hidden injuries.

The old man stood to the side. "Upper Celestial, this is where the

Mysterious Yin Furnace is located.”

Wang Lin’s divine sense spread out. There was very well-hidden celestial spiritual energy under this cold aura.

Wang Lin calmly said, “Go in!”

The old man nodded and walked toward the entrance. Ta Shan hesitated before his eyes became filled with decisiveness. He walked a few steps forward and blocked the old man.

The old man frowned and shouted, “Ta Shan, what are you doing now!?”

Ta Shan looked at Wang Lin and said, “This place is filled with cold energy. The ancestor is too old, so it is inconvenient. Let me lead the way, OK?”

The old man was startled and said, “Although the cold energy is strong, my body can still bear it.”

Ta Shan looked at Wang Lin and said, “Upper Celestial, Ta Shan is this generation’s altar keeper. I have the qualifications to bring you inside!”

Wang Lin’s eyes were calm as he looked at Ta Shan. His eyes seemed to contain penetrating power and could see through Ta Shan’s heart.

Under this gaze, Ta Shan still looked at Wang Lin and didn’t try to avoid Wang Lin’s gaze at all.

Wang Lin withdrew his gaze and calmly said, “OK!”

Ta Shan no longer spoke. He turned around and walked into the entrance. Wang Lin revealed a sneer and slowly followed inside. As for the old man, he frowned. He had vaguely seen through Ta Shan’s thoughts. However, he didn’t follow and sat down on the ground.

There were layers of stairs inside the entrance. As they walked down the stairs, the cold aura became even stronger. After the

time it takes for half an incense stick to burn, they reached the bottom with Ta Shan leading the way.

At the moment they reached the bottom, Wang Lin's eyes narrowed.

There was another world at the bottom of the entrance. This area was about 1,000 feet wide with a 100 foot furnace in the middle. The surface of the furnace had countless tattoo marks engraved on it.

Chapter 807 - Small Transfer Array

Waves of black fog circled around the top of the furnace as if they were trying to escape. However, there was a strange power preventing the black fog from leaving.

There were nine skulls around the large furnace. These skulls were not beast skulls but human skulls! There was a very complex tattoo between the eyebrows of each of the skulls.

The skulls emitted bursts of black light as if they formed a formation.

Ta Shen looked at the large furnace with a complex gaze and whispered, "This is the Mysterious Yin Furnace."

Wang Lin's eyes glowed like a torch and his divine sense circled the furnace. After hesitating for a moment, his divine sense rushed into the furnace without any resistance.

However, the moment his divine went inside, a sharp shrill from a woman came out from inside. This sound was extremely strange; it was impossible to hear with one's ears and could only be heard with one's divine sense. It was filled with killing intent as it rushed out like a storm. It almost caused Wang Lin's divine sense to collapse.

Wang Lin's body flickered and he retreated a few steps. His face turned slightly pale, but his eyes shined brightly.

Wang Lin stared the furnace and slowly said, "I'll stay here for a few days. You can go out first."

Ta Shan silently pondered and then raised his head to look at Wang Lin. After hesitating for a moment, he asked, "Are you... really a celestial?"

Wang Lin withdrew his gaze and looked at Ta Shan. When Ta Shan asked to lead him alone, he already realized that Ta Shan had a question for him.

Wang Lin silently and calmly looked at Ta Shan.

Ta Shan revealed a bitter expression and whispered, “In my childhood, I often heard from my elders that we were chosen by the celestials. We were to spend our lives serving the celestials. It is the honor of my clan...

“This honor was the only belief in my heart as I grew up. This isn’t only me, but almost everyone who grew up in the clan.

“However, as I grew up, I gradually discovered that this isn’t true. No one had seen a celestial besides that celestial jade in the temple...

“Every once in a while, the Mysterious Yin Furnace my clan guards would spew out fog. The things that came out of the fog would slaughter my clan. I suffered grief and indignation at the deaths of every single one of my clan members. I began to question if celestials even existed.

“Even until today, I, Ta Shan, still don’t believe celestials exist. If they really do exist, why have they forgotten about us for so many years...”

Wang Lin silently pondered. When he heard the old man claim them to be the Chosen Immortal Clan, he had a guess.

“The Chosen Immortal Clan... The Forsaken Immortal Clan... One choice to abandon...”

“Tell me, are there celestials in this world? Are you a celestial?” Ta Shan raised his head and looked at Wang Lin. His voice was very low, but it had the impact stronger than a roar.

Wang Lin calmly and slowly said, “I’m not a celestial...”

Ta Shan’s body trembled and the bitterness on his face became even stronger.

“There might still be celestials around, but the Celestial Realm collapsed a long time ago...” Wang Lin’s gaze landed on the

Mysterious Yin Furnace.

Ta Shan let out a miserable smile as he took a few steps back and muttered, “Sure enough, I was right. Celestials... There are no celestials. My clan made the wrong decision to guard this place all this time...”

Wang Lin stared at the Mysterious Yin Furnace and slowly asked, “What is inside this furnace?”

Ta Shan muttered, “I don’t know. The clan records say that countless years ago, Celestial King Carefree brought my clan into the body of the Nether Beast to guard this Mysterious Yin Furnace until he returned.”

“How do I leave this place?” Wang Lin withdrew his gaze.

Ta Shan took a deep breath and wryly smiled. “There is no way to leave. This place is completely sealed... I have tried to find a way out of here to find the celestials, but I failed. This sky has a limit, but I’m unable to pass it. Outside the cracks of the meatwall it is an endless void.”

Wang Lin’s eyes narrowed and he asked, “What did the celestial jade from back then say?”

“Can’t see... No one has been able to see what is inside. Not one among the countless clan members that have died were able to see the contents...” Ta Shan gradually recovered from the shock.

Wang Lin frowned. After pondering for a bit, he stepped forward and pressed his hand against the Mysterious Yin Furnace. His divine sense entered it once more.

In almost an instant, that shrill that could penetrate divine sense appeared once more. This time it was several times more intense than before. It immediately penetrated Wang Lin’s divine sense and echoed in his mind.

Wang Lin focused on using origin energy to protect his origin soul and began resisting the shrill. That sound became even more

intense in his mind. In the end, the penetrating force reached its peak. Wang Lin's expression turned pale as he retracted his hand and his body retreated. Every step he retreated caused the ground to shake and left behind a deep footprint.

Only after he retreated seven steps did his expression recover. After letting out a cold snort, he charged forward and arrived next to the mouth of the furnace. When he looked inside, he saw that it was completely dark inside. The black fog around it gave off a cold aura.

His eyes lit up and his hand rose into the air. The thunder in his body rushed out, forming a ball of thunder in his hand. He threw it at the top of the furnace.

The ball of thunder landed on the mouth of the furnace with a rumble. However, at this moment, the black fog gathered and devoured the ball of thunder.

Wang Lin shouted, "Explode!"

A muffled rumble echoed with the collapse of the ball of thunder and the black fog was pushed out. Wang Lin's eyes lit up as if his gaze could penetrate the black fog and see the bottom.

There was a small transfer array inside!

The black fog moved and covered the transfer array. Then the black fog rapidly condensed and took human form. It was a woman, but her body was formed by the fog, so it was impossible to see what she looked like.

However, after she appeared, she immediately charged out. There was black fog under her as she charged out and let out a scream.

This time this scream wasn't only targeting the origin soul; it could also harm the flesh. This scream was so powerful that it almost turned solid as it shot toward Wang Lin.

Ta Shan wasn't far away, so he was also affected. His face became

pale, his eyes dimmed, and he subconsciously retreated. He didn't have a mutated thunder soul, so his origin soul was injured.

Wang Lin retreated without hesitation but was still affected. His expression turned pale and blood came out of his mouth. He grabbed Ta Shan and directly flew toward the exit.

The shadow of the woman from inside the furnace chased after them. She was very fast, so she caught up to them in an instant and let out another scream. There was a flash of killing intent in Wang Lin's eyes as he spat out a mouthful of essence blood. The mist of blood rushed toward the shadow of the woman.

Wang Lin shouted, "Seal!"

The blood mist turned into many restrictions and immediately stuck to her body, forming a large seal.

At the same time, Wang Lin's eyes became cold and he pointed at the void. The Karma Whip suddenly appeared and mercilessly lashed at the woman.

The shadow of the woman let out a miserable groan. She retreated a few steps but immediately rushed forward once more. Her body scattered into nine strands of black gas which shot toward Wang Lin like arrows.

Wang Lin frowned as he continued to retreat. This time he arrived at the door and threw Ta Shan backwards. He pointed between his eyebrows and the third eye immediately opened up, then red light surrounded the entrance.

Under the red light, the nine strands of black gas immediately began to dissipate. Then they rapidly merged back together and were able to completely ignore the red light from the third eye as they rapidly charged toward the exit.

The old man at the exit had already seen the black gas. His expression changed greatly and without Wang Lin's command, his hand began to form seals. The point between his eyebrows began

to flash rapidly and then imprinted on the door.

The large door began to slowly close with a loud rumble. The woman's sharp scream immediately came from behind the door. The old man's body trembled as he coughed out blood and his entire body became dispirited.

At the moment the door was about to close, the woman was about to charge out. Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he slapped his bag and took out the celestial brush. He immediately drew six strokes and they shot out like rays of swords that blocked in front of the woman charging out.

There was a loud bang and the woman's shadow paused. At this moment, the door closed and blocked out her scream.

Ta Shan was extremely shocked by this. He stared at the door and his scalp was numb.

“What is that!?”

“The spirit of the Mysterious Yin Furnace!” The ancestor of the Chosen Immortal Clan wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth and revealed a complex expression.

Wang Lin's expression was gloomy and he sat down. “The two of you, leave. Don't let anyone get within 1,000 feet of here!”

The old man silently pondered. After a moment, he respectfully nodded. Then he and Ta Shan turned into a ray of light and flew into the distance.

Wang Lin stared at the door. When the old man opened the door, he clearly saw the old man use the tattoo from between his eyebrows. This tattoo was clearly his life tattoo.

While pondering, Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding. Back when he was still on planet Suzaku, he obtained a lot of skulls from the Forsaken Immortal Clan. There was a flash of light and several skulls appeared before him.

There was a complex tattoo on each skull. After taking a closer look, Wang Lin put them away. Then his eyes lit up and he looked up at the sky.

The sky was blue, but with Wang Lin's gaze, he could vaguely see that at the border of the white clouds, the wall of flesh was still there.

“If this place is really sealed, then how was I sent here... This place is not friendly. I have to find a way to leave as soon as possible! But while it is dangerous here, it is also the best place to hide!” Wang Lin pondered as he slapped his bag and an item flew out.

This item was about 150 feet long and 40 feet wide. The moment it appeared, it gave off a terrifying aura. There were countless thorns on this item that gave off a sense of ferociousness. If someone looked at it, it would cause them to feel a trace of fear.

The third God Slaying War Chariot!

Chapter 808 - Seven Tattoos

This was the last God Slaying War Chariot Wang Lin had and also the strongest. The object of this was to produce a treasure strong enough to kill a god!

There was a shocking pressure coming from the God Slaying War Chariot before him. The thorns sticking out of the chariot gave off an old aura. Its ferocious appearance was enough to strike fear in people's hearts. Back then, Wang Lin nearly collapsed from facing the pressure. He didn't dare use it and only used the inherited spell to seal it.

However, right now Wang Lin was standing calmly next to the God Slaying War Chariot. In these hundreds of years, Wang Lin had grown a lot.

After closing his eyes, Wang Lin opened them a moment later and his eyes shined. His hands formed seals and his mouth spoke a few complicated words. Then his left hand was placed on his right wrist. A flash of black light gathered on Wang Lin's right hand and then he pressed it on the God Slaying War Chariot.

The black light landed on the God Slaying War Chariot and the chariot absorbed the light. An even more powerful pressure suddenly erupted from the war chariot.

All the thorns gave off a black light and they fused together. This black light was very strong, as if it shrouded the world.

The black light fused before Wang Lin's eyes and formed seven flickering runes.

Looking at the seven runes inside the black light, Wang Lin recalled the words left by the creator of the God Slaying War Chariot.

"The third God Slaying War Chariot is extremely powerful and is outside my expectations. If this chariot's user can utilize its full

power, it can easily kill a celestial god... However, it is incomplete. It requires three more materials; Mysterious Mystery Wing, Underworld Culture Wood, and Celestial Butterfly Soul!

“I regret not being able to find those three things. I my successor finds those items and relieves my regret! To make the third chariot recognize an owner, you must fuse with the seven runes and refine into your life-linked treasure. Only then can the real effect be used. Otherwise, even if you fuse with the runes, you can’t use its full power! Successor, please choose yourself, choose cautiously and carefully..”

Wang Lin’s expression was calm. When he first saw it, he didn’t take it to heart. There was one treasure that one had to be careful, careful, and even more careful when refining. That was one’s life-linked treasure.

If the imprinted divine sense is wiped out of a normal treasure, it would at most cause an injury, but one would not die. Even treasures that have been nurtured in one’s origin soul are the same. Although one would be heavily injured, if it was destroyed, it still wouldn’t kill the user.

The fragment and the swords Wang Lin had were all like this.

However, it was a life-linked treasure, then once that treasure was destroyed, on the light side one would be seriously injured and their origin soul would split. On the more serious side, one would just die. However, even though this was the case, there were still a lot of cultivators that refined life-linked treasures.

This was because after a treasure was life-linked, the power of the treasure would increase several fold and the strength of the treasure would increase as the cultivator’s cultivation level increased.

Wang Lin had seen such things in ancient records. In ancient times, there was a cultivator that used a common flying sword as his life-linked treasure. However, as his cultivation advanced, so

did the power of the flying sword, until it reached an unimaginable degree.

“This third God Slaying War Chariot is not the same as the previous two...” Wang Lin silently stared at the seven runes. His right hand touched his bag of holding and the mosquito beast flew out.

This beast had not come out for a long time. After it came out, it let out a roar and immediately set off a gust of wind. It then circled around the area and was very excited.

After the mosquito beast it was the thunder toad.

The thunder toad came out from the bag and landed on the ground. Its eyes revealed a lazy mood and it lied there, unwilling to move.

After releasing the two beasts, Wang Lin pondered for a bit and took out the celestial sword. He flicked the sword and Xu Liguó was ejected from the sword. Xu Liguó was about to flatter Wang Lin, but he was immediately stopped by Wang Lin’s gaze.

Wang Lin calmly said, “I’m going to refine a treasure. Don’t let anyone come within 1,000 feet!”

Xu Liguó quickly nodded as he patted his chest and said with a loyal face, “Master, rest assured. If anyone comes unless, they step over my dead body, they won’t be able to get near you. I, Xu Liguó, spent my life battling for loyalty, I live for loyalty. No one can compare to I, Xu Liguó...”

Seeing Wang Lin front him, Xu Liguó quickly became quiet and retreated. He took a few glances at Wang Lin, and after determining that Wang Lin was no longer paying attention to him, he thought, “It seems I haven’t been practicing my flattery enough lately and I’m not speaking as naturally as I’m used to. Otherwise, this fiend wouldn’t have frowned after only a few lines.

“In the future, I have to get some good practice. This skill is my

greatest weapon. Even if I escape in the future, this ability might still be of use.”

Xu Liguó made up his mind as he wandered around the area and muttered something no one could hear clearly. However, if someone got close enough, they would still hear some of what he was saying.

“Master’s spell is very amazing, like that of a real celestial. Little Xu Zi really admires you...”

“Wow, this ability makes Master a pioneer. I really admire...”

“Eh, what is this... This... This is the power of Master’s treasure. Master, you are the most powerful cultivator Little Xu Zi has ever known. Following you was the best decision I made in my life!”

As Xu Liguó muttered, his eyes gradually beamed more and he became even more fluent.

As the mosquito flew around, it passed by Xu Liguó and heard some of what he was saying. It didn’t really understand, but it couldn’t help but become curious. It intentionally flew by Xu Liguó just to listen some more.

After releasing the mosquito beast, thunder beast, and Xu Liguó, Wang Lin placed a few restrictions down. Only then did he relax a bit as he stared at the war chariot and placed his right hand between his eyebrows. His origin soul flew out and flew toward the war chariot.

After his origin soul flew out, it turned into an ancient thunder dragon and went toward the war chariot. After getting close, Wang Lin’s origin soul circled the chariot. Then, a moment later, he opened his mouth and devoured a rune.

A violent force appeared inside Wang Lin’s origin soul as the rune rampaged inside him. A moment later, a force in Wang Lin’s body mercilessly squeezed down on the rune.

However, the rune was very tenacious. Instead of collapsing, it

exploded with an even stronger force.

If Wang Lin was still at the Ascendant stage, his origin soul wouldn't have been able to withstand this. He would have ended up in a stalemate trying to wear this force down.

However, right now Wang Lin let out a snort and a series of explosions came from his origin soul. Each explosion caused the power of thunder inside his origin soul to increase one fold. In an instant, the thunder in his origin soul was already extremely powerful and it directly collided with the rune he had swallowed.

There was a loud bang as the rune that was resisting collapsed. Right as it collapsed, even more powerful thunder rushed at the fragments of the rune.

A series of rumbles echoed inside Wang Lin's origin soul. After a while, the rune completely dissipated and fused with Wang Lin's origin soul.

Wang Lin used less than the time it takes for half an incense stick to burn to absorb the first rune. His eyes were calm as he moved toward the second rune and devoured it.

This rune was a lot stronger than the first one, but with Wang Lin's origin soul, he still completely refined it. However, this time it used the time it took for one incense stick to burn.

He didn't stop. His eyes lit up and this time he swallowed the third and fourth rune together to refine. After one hour, the mysterious power of the third and fourth runes were inside Wang Lin's origin soul.

Then the fifth rune was devoured by Wang Lin's ancient thunder dragon soul. When it was devoured, it immediately released a violent force that spread across Wang Lin's origin soul.

Wang Lin's eyes became cold and his body coiled up. Thunder filled his origin soul as he continued to generate thunder that rushed at the rune.

Bolt of thunder bombarded the rune in Wang Lin's origin soul. This time it was two hours before that mysterious force completely fused with Wang Lin's origin soul.

Wang Lin's origin soul was a bit dim right now, so he returned back into his body and began to recover.

Time passed by. In the blink of an eye, five days of time passed. Wang Lin's body hadn't moved and his origin soul had gradually recovered. In these five days, Ta Shan and the ancestor had come here twice with a large group of clan members.

The howls from the mosquito beast, the thunder from the thunder toad, and Xu Ligu's devilish expression made it so they didn't dare to go within 1,000 feet, so they wandered around outside.

Xu Ligu looked at the Chosen Immortal Clan and licked his lips. This made him remember the happy past when they were on planet Qing Ling.

Tempted by all this, he couldn't endure it anymore and attempted to lure some of the people on the edge inside. However, no one in the Chosen Immortal Clan paid any attention to him.

They were all shocked when they saw the God Slaying War Chariot and began talking among each other. However, not even the ancestor, the most knowledgeable person here, knew what it was.

However, the pressure from the God Slaying War Chariot made their minds tremble.

On this day, Wang Lin opened his eyes and his right hand pointed between his eyebrows. His origin soul flew out once more toward the God Slaying War Chariot. When he got within 100 feet of it, there was a cry from outside the 1,000 feet area.

Chapter 809 - This Lowly One's Inferior Clan

An ancient dragon origin soul was very amazing in the eyes of these people!

When the ancestor looked at Wang Lin's origin soul, his eyes revealed a complex gaze. He let out a sigh as he walked forward and clasped his hands. "Upper... Upper Celestial, this lowly one would like to inquire..."

Wang Lin didn't look at the old man. He arrived next to the war chariot. After staring at the sixth rune for a moment, Wang Lin devoured it without any hesitation. Then he directly devoured the seventh rune as well.

This scene caused everyone's eyes to narrow and they all looked more closely.

At this moment, Xu Liguó's eyes turned. He immediately flew into the air, pointed at the Chosen Immortal Clan members, and shouted, "My master is refining a treasure. Unless you step over my dead body, you can't even take half a step into this area!"

These words were filled with force, especially given Xu Liguó's expression of him rather dying than letting anyone disturb his master. He gave off a powerful aura that spread like a storm.

The ancestor quickly retreated a few steps and respectfully said, "We will not go within 1,000 feet. We just have a few questions..."

Before the old man could finish speaking, Xu Liguó shouted, "Shut up. Unless you step over my body, you can't bother my master even a bit. My entire life was given to me by master. It was master who saved me from the abyss. It was he who taught me spells and allowed me to gain my inheritance. It was my master who gave me my current power. If you want to disturb my master, I, Xu Liguó, will never allow you!!!"

Xu Liguó's words were filled with excitement and his eyes

revealed an expression that showed that he would stand up to anyone, no matter how strong, if they were going harm his master. He was even willing to die without wrinkling his eyebrows. He was a hero!

The ancestor's body trembled, these words had another meaning when they entered his ears. In truth, their entire clan were servants to the celestials.

“This person knows the meaning of loyalty, and my clan also understands this!” The old man looked at Xu Liguó with respect and thought, “I didn't expect this spirit to be so loyal. Upper Celestial is lucky to have someone so loyal!”

Ta Shan stood next to the old man as he stared at Xu Liguó. He felt very complicated about this matter.

“It isn't that my clan isn't loyal, but the people we were loyal to have forsaken us... unlike this spirit, who has someone worth being loyal to...”

Xu Liguó's show was very lively, but it was completely ignored by Wang Lin. Thunder filled Wang Lin's origin soul and bombard the last two runes. They were going through the final phase of refining.

As the rumble of thunder echoed inside his origin soul, one of the runes began to crumble. This didn't happen instantly but was a continuous process.

During this process, the God Slaying War Chariot under Wang Lin's origin soul flashed a black light that was gradually becoming more intense. In the end, it was as if it could devour light.

Under the flash of black light, when people looked at Wang Lin, their minds would tremble.

This scene aroused great shock in the members of the Chosen Immortal Clan. They were unable to calm themselves down.

Xu Liguó was still acting righteously. While the others weren't

looking, he snuck a peak at Wang Lin and thought, “What is so great about that? Your Grandpa Xu can do it as well. It’s just devouring runes; I even devour people.” Xu Liguó was filled with disdain, but his eyes only showed respect. His face was filled with admiration and his body was even trembling.

Looking at it from the surface, he looked like a loyal servant that had become excited due to his master’s spell.

When Ta Shan saw Xu Liguó’s expression, he let out a sigh and his heart felt even more complicated. As for the ancestor, he secretly nodded and felt that Xu Liguó’s loyalty was very respectable!

In truth, these Chosen Immortal Clan members had been living here without contact with anyone from outside for too long. Although they weren’t stupid, they couldn’t be compared to Xu Liguó.

Xu Liguó was very slick and good at adapting to change. His near 1,000 years of experience allowed him to refine his skill even more. If someone could easily see through him, then he wouldn’t be Xu Liguó.

Time slowly passed. After several hours, Wang Lin’s origin soul suddenly moved and the sound of thunder inside his origin soul suddenly intensified. When the rumbling reached its peak, it suddenly stopped.

Wang Lin’s origin soul’s eyes shined brightly and the final two runes were absorbed. Now there was a very important decision placed before him.

“Should I refine it into my life-linked treasure?” While Wang Lin silently pondered for a moment, the seven runes fused together to form a unique rune near his chest. The moment the rune appeared, the black light gathered from the war chariot and imprinted on Wang Lin’s chest.

“God Slaying War Chariot, seal release!” This divine sense message spread out like thunder and all the black light seemed to go into Wang Lin’s body. Then the countless thorns began to flash and an illusory shadow quickly formed.

This was a soul beast that was almost 1,000 feet tall. The moment it appeared, it let out a roar and all the Chosen Immortal Clan members’ expressions turned pale. The plants between their eyebrows flickered rapidly and they all couldn’t help but retreat. Only those few with powerful cultivation were able to hold still for a bit before they had to involuntarily retreat as well.

All of the mosquito’s hair stood up and it let out bursts of roars. Likewise, the thunder toad’s belly swelled up as it prepared its most powerful spell.

Only Xu Liguó still struggled to shout, “Unless you step over my dead body...”

However, before he could finish, the large beast turned its head and looked at Xu Liguó. Xu Liguó was so terrified that he swallowed the second half of that sentence.

“Your Grandpa Xu has the inheritance of the ancient sword spirit. Once I finish absorbing it, let’s see who will be afraid!” Although Xu Liguó inwardly cursed, he quickly retreated. He was very fast, so he was far away in the blink of an eye.

Wang Lin’s expression was neutral as he stared at the beast before him. His origin soul flew back into his body and then his body flew into the air.

As the soul beast let out a roar, it withdrew its gaze and looked at Wang Lin before rushing over. It was too fast. The moment it moved, it was already before Wang Lin, and it tried to devour Wang Lin.

Wang Lin’s eyes were calm and he didn’t retreat. Instead, when the beast closed in, he softly said, “Collapse!”

There was a bang and the soul beast collapsed into countless fragments that filled the area, but it immediately reformed. Its eyes were filled with hatred and it let out another roar before charging toward Wang Lin again.

Wang Lin's voice was calm and he said once more, "Collapse!"

This time, as soon as the soul beast charged out and let out a roar, its body collapsed.

"After fusing with the seven runes, if you refine it as a life-linked treasure, then you can naturally control it. However, if you choose to not to refine it as life-linked treasure, then the seven runes can be used to collapse the soul beast seven times. This will give you seven chances to make the soul beast yield.

"If the soul beast still hasn't yielded after seven times, then you must refine it as a life-linked treasure, or else it will be impossible to use this treasure!" These words from the celestial jade appeared in Wang Lin's mind.

After the soul beast collapsed two times, its eyes became even more fierce. It let out a violent roar and then its body reformed and rushed out once more. This time its body split into countless parts and attacked Wang Lin from all sides.

Wang Lin frowned slightly. He was a very cruel and decisive person. After 1,000 years of cultivation, he had developed his own ways of doing things. It was obvious that the soul beast still hadn't yielded yet because he hadn't hurt it enough!

Wang Lin's eyes became cold and he calmly said, "Collapse! Collapse! Collapse!"

After these three words were said, the soul beast rushing over immediately collapsed and was pushed back. Then, immediately after, the second collapse occurred.

A miserable groan came from inside the collapse, and at this moment, another collapse occurred. The three continuous

collapses had sent the soul beast into unimaginable pain.

If the collapse wasn't continuous, it could still withstand it, but these three continuous collapses caused fear to appear in its heart.

The moment that fear appeared, its body began to reform and there was some hesitation. At this moment, Wang Lin's eyes turned cold and he calmly said, "Collapse!"

With a bang, the soul beast that had just reformed collapsed once more. The fear that had just appeared increased like crazy. In the end, it almost occupied the soul beast completely.

Its body reformed once more and its eyes revealed respect. It no longer dared to resist and it lowered its head in surrender.

Wang Lin's body flickered and stepped into the air. A moment later, he arrived on top of the head of the soul beast. He bit his finger and pressed the special imprint used to activate the war chariot on the head of the soul beast.

The soul beast's body trembled and started to shrink. Wang Lin jumped off and looked at the soul beast as it quickly shrunk. A moment later, it turned into a ball of fog that was only the size of a fist. It then quickly turned solid like a cocoon.

A wave of cracking sounds appeared and cracks appeared on the cocoon until it finally collapsed. A five-colored butterfly gently moved its wings and set off some five-colored dust as it flew out from the cocoon.

This butterfly was very beautiful, and it made Wang Lin's eyes narrow.

Just at this moment, the transfer array at the bottom of the Mysterious Yin Furnace flashed and a person walked out. This person's body flickered before they charged toward the gate. He appeared near the gate and charged out.

This was a man wearing a blue robe and his eyes were cold.

“What is a lowly servant of this realm doing?”

Chapter 810 - Wings of the Butterfly (1)

This blue-robed man was middle-aged. His eyes were cold but had a demonic glow. His lips were thin and he gave off a harsh aura. His scattered hair made him look like a devil among celestials.

He walked out from the gate of the altar and flew into the air. His figure hadn't solidified yet. If one looked at him, they would still see the altar behind him.

Wang Lin was floating in the air, and behind him was the butterfly that appeared after the God Slayer War Chariot was activated. The butterfly gently flapped its wings to keep itself afloat.

The eyes of Chosen Immortal Clan members were filled with caution as they stared at the middle-aged man and retreated. Ta Shan's eyes were cold as he took a step forward and shouted, "Who is this!?"

The blue-robed middle-aged man's gaze moved from Ta Shan and swept through the members of the Chosen Immortal Clan. His gaze finally fell on Wang Lin and became serious.

"You're not from here. Where did you come from!?"

Wang Lin's expression was cold. He was able to see through this middle-aged man's cultivation at a glance. The middle-aged man was at the peak of the Corporeal Yang stage, a bit higher than himself.

At this moment, Ta Shan frowned and rushed forward with his right fist. The tattoos on his body flashed and condensed on his right fist as he punched toward the middle-aged man.

Ta Shan shouted, "Who is this!?"

"Bow!" The blue-robed man's eyes revealed contempt. It was as if he was looking at an ant when he looked at Ta Shan. He raised his

right hand and pointed with one finger. A ripple appeared with this finger as the center and began to spread.

Just as Ta Shan closed in, his expression immediately turned pale. He could clearly feel a power inside his body that prevented him from getting closer and attacking.

This power was extremely powerful, as if it was an instinct that was deeply imprinted into his body. When he was 200 feet from the middle-aged man, Ta Shan couldn't move any closer. His face revealed pain as his whole body trembled and large drops of sweat dripped down.

He clearly felt that the power that prevented him from moving forward came from his own tattoos. The power from the tattoos made it so he couldn't resist.

It was as if he had met his natural enemy. No matter how strong he became, he still wouldn't dare to attack the middle-aged man.

He had a very strong feeling while his mind trembled. It was as if the other party only needed one thought to cause him to collapse immediately.

Ta Shan had never felt this feeling in his life. However, the moment this feeling appeared, it was as if it had always been there. It was something that was branded into the life of all Chosen Immortal Clan members.

He couldn't resist! Ta Shan's body trembled. When the middle-aged man's gaze landed on him, he even had the impulse to kneel down and worship the middle-aged man. However, due to his own dignity, Ta Shan clenched his teeth and stopped this feeling coming from his soul and the tattoos on his body.

A growl of struggle that was almost like a roar came from his throat, and his eyes were bloodshot. What came out of his body was no longer sweat, it was blood.

While struggling, Ta Shan lifted his feet and took another step.

His body trembled once more as if he was facing the world.

This step had only risen, and before it could land, Ta Shan's vision went black and he coughed out a large mouthful of blood. His body could no longer withstand the force. It was as if there was a big, invisible hand pressing down on him and making him kneel.

Two streams of blood came out from his eyes. His eyes contained a mix of sadness and unyieldingness, but his body could no longer stand.

He could only kneel!

The middle-aged man sneered, "You lowerly clan dares to resist the slave imprint! If it wasn't for the fact that I didn't want to kill you, you would've died with just a thought from this celestial! Now scram!"

It was as if Ta Shan's body was hit by an invisible fist. Sounds of explosions came from his body when he was thrown away. He crashed into the ground more than 1,000 feet away.

Ta Shan struggled to get up. His eyes were filled with an unyielding and murderous gaze as he shouted, "Who are you!?!"

At this moment, not only Ta Shan, but all the Chosen Celestial Clan members sucked in breaths of cold air as they stared at the middle-aged man. What just happened was too strange, and they couldn't accept it.

The ancestor's face was pale as he looked at the middle-aged man. He seemed to remember something and his body began to tremble.

The blue-robed man's gaze was cold with a trace of pride as he calmly said, "Celestial! Why aren't you kneeling yet?!"

The ancestor of the Chosen Immortal Clan let out a wry smile, and at this moment, he didn't doubt the middle-aged man's words. He remembered how the ancestors described their excitement and respect when meeting a celestial in the records.

There was no need to guess this person's identity. "As soon as you meet them, you will know." These were words left beyond by the ancestors of the Chosen Immortal Clan.

The old man still hadn't understood. He mistook that excitement and respect with loyalty. However, when he saw the celestial, he suddenly understood.

"I can't help but be excited. I can't help but be respectful..." The old man let out a miserable smile and knelt on the ground as he whispered, "This lowly one greets Upper Celestial."

He wasn't the only one to kneel. The hearts of the other Chosen Immortal Clan members trembled as the middle-aged man stared at them. There was a force inside their bodies that made them yield. Even if they died, even if their souls shattered, they still had to yield!

One by one, the Chosen Immortal Clan members knelt down and lowered their heads.

A moment later, there were only two people that hadn't knelt down: Wang Lin and Ta Shan!

Ta Shan didn't kneel as he had already knelt once. This time, no matter how much blood came out from his body or how much the invisible force pressured him, he struggled to force himself to not kneel!

Sounds of explosions were coming from inside Ta Shan and blood was spraying everywhere. He had already been injured in his battle with Wang Lin, so right now his body couldn't bear it anymore. His eyes were dim, but they still revealed an unyielding gaze.

Wang Lin frowned when he saw what was happening. He was able to gain a lot of information from this.

"Whether it is the Chosen Immortal Clan or the Forsaken Immortal Clan, it is obvious both are slaves to the celestials. The slave imprint makes all future generations slaves to the celestials!

“This is a slave imprint that was placed on a clan’s inheritance, just like Li Yuan’s family...” If it wasn’t for the matter with Li Yuan, Wang Lin wouldn’t have been able to see the whole picture.

At this moment, he clearly understood everything.

“The slave imprint is fused with the tattoos of the Chosen Immortal Clan members. This slave imprint is extremely overbearing and is far more powerful than the one used on Li Yuan’s family. After all, the one used on Li Yuan’s family only made his family serve one celestial.

“However, this slave imprint is different. It is very likely that it makes them kneel to all celestials. This is no longer manipulation, but complete enslavement. It makes the entire clan something that belongs to the celestials!

“Moreover, since there are Chosen Immortal Clan members on planet Suzaku, then it is obvious there a lot more of these clan members!” Wang Lin’s eyes became serious as a bold idea entered his mind.

“It is likely that countless years ago, before the Celestial Realm collapsed, there was a clan. This clan was very strong, even strong enough to confront the Celestial Realm. However, in the end, they were defeated by the celestials. It is even likely that all four Celestial Realms came together to cast a very powerful spell that turned all future generations of this clan into slaves for the celestials!” Wang Lin could only sigh as he looked at the Chosen Immortal Clan members trembling and kneeling on the ground.

The blue-robed man’s gaze landed on Ta Shan. He then frowned as he raised his right hand and pointed at Ta Shan. A bang came from inside Ta Shan and then a large amount of blood flooded out from his pores and he was covered in blood.

“Kneel and bow!” The blue-robed man’s voice was cold.

Ta Shan’s eyes were bleak, but his they had an unyielding gaze.

However, the power of the slave imprint was not something he could resist. It was as if countless mountains had smashed down on him, as he knees shattered and he knelt on the ground.

At this moment, the surroundings were completely silent. Xu Liguó flew far away the moment he realized that something was wrong. He was pondering whether he would resist or surrender if the fiend was defeated.

The mosquito beast was circling the air with its gaze locked onto the middle-aged man. The Thunder toad was looking over from a distance with a cold gaze and its belly was bulged.

The blue-robed man was staring at Wang Lin, but he didn't do anything rash. He had naturally seen through Wang Lin's cultivation, and the butterfly next to Wang Lin gave him a very strong sense of danger.

"This person isn't someone of this lowly clan. How did he come in? From the look of his aura, he isn't a celestial... Who is he..."

The blue robed man's eyes lit up and he didn't provoke Wang Lin. Instead, his left hand pressed down on the altar under him and the gate of the altar opened.

At the moment the gate opened, strands of black fog charged out and turned into hideous fog beasts. The woman from inside the furnace also came out, but she didn't step out of the gate. She only stared coldly at Wang Lin.

The moment the fog beast appeared, the expressions of the Chosen Immortal Clan members changed. However, the force from the slave imprint made it so they couldn't get up. It was almost an instinct that they couldn't resist.

The fog beasts took shape and quickly opened their eyes. Their cold gazes shined brightly as the blue-robed man pointed at the ground.

These fog beasts quickly rushed toward the ground.

This scene caused Wang Lin’s pupils to shrink.

Chapter 811 - Wings of the Butterfly (2)

One of the fog beasts turned into a five-clawed bird as it rushed toward a Chosen Immortal Clan member. It pulled the clan member into the air and let out a cry that penetrated that clan member's body. That clan member's body exploded into a mist of blood that was absorbed by the fog beast.

Even until the moment of death, that clan member didn't resist at all. There was a trace of struggle in his eyes, but it was too weak.

On the other side, the other fog beasts closed in on the Chosen Immortal Clan members and swallowed them one by one. The area was immediately surrounded by the smell of blood. Along with this aura was a deep sense of sadness and helplessness.

Every clan member that died couldn't resist. The sadness in their eyes was extremely strong. At the moment of their deaths, they gained enlightenment in their hearts.

“Perhaps this is my clan's mission...”

Ta Shan's knelt on the ground with his knees shattered. He struggled to raise his head and looked at the deaths of his clan members. A sound like the roar of a beast came from his throat. The veins on his face were bulging as he tried to resist the slave imprint that had become an instinct for his clan.

As the blue-robed man coldly watched all of this, his expression was calm.

The ancestor of the Chosen Immortal Clan's body trembled. There was a gust of wind as the youth behind him was thrown into the air by a fog beast and was devoured.

The old man subconsciously raised his head as a drop of warm blood fell on his face and slid down his cheek. The old man's eyes revealed a power sense of indignation.

He muttered, “Why... Why...”

Just at this moment, a fog beast rushed over and dragged the old man into the air. A force came from the deepest part of his heart and filled his body. The old man's eyes were filled with sadness as he looked at the blue-robed man and shouted, "Why!?"

When the old man shouted, the clan members that hadn't been killed yet struggled to raise their heads. Their gazes followed the old man's and landed on the blue-robed man.

These gazes were filled with endless sadness and anger!

"Your mission is to feed the fog beasts, and there is no reason. I won't let all of you die, because I need you to reproduce future generations..." The blue-robed man's voice was extremely calm.

Just at this moment, one of the fog beasts rushed into the distance. Its target was the children hiding inside the buildings!

The blue-robed man frowned slightly, but he didn't stop them.

The old man let out miserable smile as the fog beast rushed at him, and he was about to collapse. Just at this moment, Wang Lin let out a sigh and pointed at the void. The fog beast that was about to devour the old man suddenly collapsed. The old man stared at the fog beast that was closing in on the buildings. He could even hear the children calling out in panic. They were calling for their love ones...

The Chosen Immortal Clan members struggled to get up. Roars that were like growls came out from their mouths like crazy.

Although Ta Shan's knees were shattered, his eyes were red as he struggled to get up. Even if his bones shattered again, he still needed to stand.

"Celestial... Celestial... What do you think my clan is!?!?! My clan guarded the Mysterious Yin Furnace for countless years, but what did we get?! It was these fog beasts and the countless deaths of my clan members!

"Now I finally know that these fog beasts were what my clan was

guarding. That my clan's mission was to become food for these fog beasts!

“Since that is the case, I will resist. Even if my body shatters, I will not give in!” Ta Shan's roar finally broken through his throat and came out.

Not only him, all of the Chosen Immortal Clan members let out roars. The plants between their eyebrows flashed intensely as they struggled to stand up.

The blue-robed man's expression was still cold as he said with a hint of contempt, “Back then, your clan lost and became slaves. This is your life! You can't change it!”

As he spoke, he raised his right hand and pressed down, causing a series of explosions. Blood sprayed out of the body of the Chosen Immortal Clan members and they were stopped from getting up.

Only Ta Shan charged out with a roar. The moment he charged out, explosions came from inside his body as his bones were shattering, but he still charged out!

The blue-robed man's eyes lit up and he pointed with his finger. Wang Lin let out a sigh. He originally didn't want to meddle. This blue-robed man's origin was very mysterious, and he was actually a celestial!

However, as he let out a sigh, he opened his mouth and the fragment flew out. The moment it appeared, it flew between Ta Shan and the blue-robed dman.

The blue-robed man's eyes lit up and his gaze turned cold. His right hand formed a seal and a rune filled with celestial spiritual energy shot out toward Wang Lin.

“I thought you wouldn't act!” The middle-aged man leaned forward as he rushed after the rune and rushed toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's right hand pointed at the fragment, causing it to rotate and smash toward the blue-robed man. At the same time,

Wang Lin arrived beside Ta Shan. His left hand touched Ta Shan and sent out some origin energy into Ta Shan's body.

Ta Shan's body was immediately thrown out toward the fog beast that was charging at the buildings.

After doing this, Wang Lin turned around and his two fingers formed a sword and immediately chopped down. The incoming rune immediately collapsed and turned into ripples that quickly dissipated.

At this moment, the fragment landed and the blue-robed man's eyes became cold. His hand formed a seal and the celestial spiritual energy inside his body surged, then a spear appeared in his hand.

This spear was completely white and gave off rich celestial spiritual energy. He let out a laugh as he smashed the spear into the incoming fragment.

There was a loud bang and the blue-robed man was knocked backwards. His eyes became serious. However, the fragment was also pushed back several dozen feet.

As the middle-aged man retreated, he shouted, "Lowly slaves, attack with me!"

When his voice entered the struggling Chosen Immortal Clan members' ears, the order became their instinct and they couldn't resist. Their eyes were filled with sadness and struggle, but their bodies all rushed toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he retreated. The butterfly formed by the God Slaying War Chariot was still following Wang Lin. Now that Wang Lin was retreating, it followed Wang Lin like a shadow.

Wang Lin had a thought. He wasn't clear about the power of the third God Slaying War Chariot. His eyes lit up as his right hand formed a seal and pressed it down on the butterfly's body.

Killing intent appeared in Wang Lin's eyes and he pointed at the blue-robed man.

The butterfly didn't move at all and its wings gently fluttered, but this time they were a little faster. Five-colored powder fell from its wings and slowly filled the area.

The blue-robed man immediately stopped, and his eyes were filled with caution. He had long noticed the butterfly, and it was the butterfly that gave him a feeling of dread. Otherwise, he would have already attacked instead of waiting until now.

The Chosen Immortal Clan members all flew into the air without their control and flew toward Wang Lin. The struggle in their eyes became even stronger, but they couldn't resist the power of the slave imprint.

Wang Lin's eyes shined brightly as he stared at the butterfly. He wanted to know just what power this third God Slaying War Chariot had. The butterfly left Wang Lin's side and flew forward. Its wings suddenly paused for a moment but then gently flapped again!

This flap caused no disturbance, but the face of the vigilant blue-robed man in the distance suddenly turned pale. There was no wind around him, but his hair flew backwards as if there was a gentle breeze.

A bang came from his body, causing him to jerk backwards and cough out a mouthful of blood. The blood mist condensed into a butterfly, and the moment it appeared, it flapped its wings.

Another bang came from the blue-robed man's chest and blood sprayed out. The blood turned into another butterfly and flapped its wings.

As the bangs echoed, the blue-robed man was constantly knocked back. Each time this happened, a large amount of blood would spray out and turn into a butterfly. Every flap of the butterfly's wings caused him unimaginable damage.

His eyes were filled with horror and there was even a trace of fear in

them. He couldn't resist at all. It was as if everything inside his body didn't belong to him and was sealed by a mysterious power.

The butterfly re-appeared once more and the blue-robed man was thrown back once more. This continued until he was more than 10,000 feet away. The fear in his eyes had reached a limit.

As he struggled, the blue-robed man hissed, "Thunder, explode!" A rumbling sound came from his body and his right hand collapsed, releasing a destructive force.

Borrowing this explosion, he was able to temporarily restore control to his body, but his face was completely pale. He was frightened, and this fear almost occupied his entire body.

"What spell is this!?! What kind of treasure is this!?! " He had never seen such a strange treasure in his life. Just a flap of the butterfly's wings almost made him collapse.

At this moment, he charged toward the altar to escape.

Wang Lin's eyes narrowed and he sucked in a breath of cold air. He had a mysterious connection with the God Slaying War Chariot, and he had a feeling that this chariot hadn't used its most powerful attack yet.

Just at this moment, the five-colored butterfly next to Wang Lin gently flapped its left wing!

The middle-aged man that was quickly escaping had just entered the door of the altar. At this moment, his body trembled and his eyes were filled with disbelief. His body began to dissipate starting from his feet, and in just a moment, his entire body had disappeared.

The blue-robed man died. Somewhere in the Nether Beast, there was an endless, black void, and a person was sitting in the black void and giving off black fog. What was strange was that there was celestial spiritual energy inside that black fog.

At this moment, he suddenly opened his eyes and looked straight

ahead. His eyes were filled with shock.

“To be able to destroy my avatar so easily... What kind of treasure is that!?”

Chapter 812 - Ancient God Leather Armor

The moment the blue-robed man died, the gate of the altar closed. Although Wang Lin's expression was calm, his heart was shaken as he looked at the five-colored butterfly flapping next to him. After pondering for a moment, Wang Lin lifted his right hand to form a seal and carefully pressed it toward the butterfly.

The butterfly's wings paused and then turned into specks of five-colored light that slowly dispersed. After a moment, it turned back into the God Slaying War Chariot.

Wang Lin's heart relaxed and sweat came out from his forehead. The feeling of cold sweat was very rare for him. However, the scene of a peak Corporeal Yang cultivator's body and origin soul completely collapsing from just a flap of the butterfly's wing shocked him greatly.

"With this God Slaying War Chariot and the Wither Dao Pair, I can battle Nirvana Scryer Cultivators!" Wang Lin's eyes shined brightly as he looked around. The Chosen Immortal Clan members returned to normal after the middle-aged man died. Their eyes were filled with sorrow and they silently pondered on the ground.

In the distance, Ta Shan returned with injuries. He was holding a big pot in his hand. He had managed to capture the fog beast that went after the children. However, he was very injured, so after he came back, he fell into a coma.

Time flashed by and 10 days passed. For these 10 days, Wang Lin lived with the Chosen Immortal Clan. The ancestor had prepared a quiet place for him to stay.

During these 10 days, Wang Lin didn't waste time. After a detailed conversation with the old man, Wang Lin felt that his previous guess was 80% accurate.

However, this matter was not related to him. Wang Lin's focus

was on how to leave this place.

Wang Lin had already been to the end of the sky. It was just as Ta Shan had said, the end of the sky was a boundless wall of flesh. However, blue light penetrated the wall of flesh, making it look like a real world.

Aside from the sky, Wang Lin had searched the entire continent, but he still hadn't found an exit. At this point, Wang Lin was convinced that the formation inside the Mysterious Yin Furnace at the altar was the way out!

"Ignoring the spirit of the Mysterious Yin Furnace, there was also that blue-robed man. All of this makes this entire place very strange. That blue-robed man claimed he was a celestial and the power he used was similar to celestial spiritual energy, but it also contained the aura of origin energy.

"It was very similar to Celestial Lord Qing Shui back in the Thunder Celestial Realm. Adding on the reaction of the Chosen Immortal Clan members, it is very likely that the blue-robed man was a real celestial!"

As Wang Lin pondered, he walked out from his room and disappeared. He reappeared at a plain on the eastern side of the continent.

Just as he appeared, there was a cheerful cry. The mosquito beast flew in the sky, and after circling a few times, it flew toward Wang Lin.

The thunder toad's body that was like a small mountain was lying in the grass in the distance. It opened its eyes to look at Wang Lin before closing them once more.

There was not even a shadow of Xu Ligu. He had already gone to who-knows-where to look for fun.

When the mosquito closed in, Wang Lin revealed a smile and patted the mosquito's head. The mosquito revealed a comfortable

expression as it flew into the air once more.

Wang Lin stepped forward in the grass, and a moment later, he arrived at an open area about 1,000 feet wide. The grass here had been cleaned out and replaced with gulches. These gulches intersected and formed a complex image, as if it was a formation.

Wang Lin didn't even look at the gulches on the ground before stepping inside. He sat down at the center of the formation.

Ever since Wang Lin had released the thunder toad and mosquito beast, he hadn't taken them back and let them move around freely. As for Xu Ligu, Wang Lin was too lazy to care.

This was a place Wang Lin had found to cultivate. After removing the grass, he placed a restriction formation here. With the mosquito beast and thunder toad guarding, there was a certain degree of safety.

As he sat there, Wang Lin's hand formed a seal and pressed down on the formation. There was a flash of light and then everything disappeared and was replaced with a field of grass.

No matter how far or close you were, you wouldn't be able to see that this place was fake. Even if you stepped inside, everything would appear normal.

After activating the formation, his eyes lit up. During his trip to the Thunder Celestial Realm, he had managed to obtain a lot among all the dangers he had faced. However, he hadn't had time to refine any of them since he left.

Originally, he planned to go to planet Qing Ling after leaving the Thunder Celestial Realm to refine the treasures, but he didn't expect to be sent here.

"Right now I must refine the treasures I obtained in the Thunder Celestial Realm to strengthen myself. That way, the road to leaving here will be smoother."

While Wang Lin pondered, he touched his bag of holding and a

suit of leather armor appeared. The skin used to make this armor was very rough and there were some runes on it. While holding the leather armor, Wang Lin's left hand gently touched it.

"Ancient God Leather Armor..." Wang Lin silently stared at it for a moment before he threw it into the air. Then he spat out a mouthful of essence origin energy.

A white flame suddenly appeared and surrounded the armor. The leather armor showed no change inside the flame. However, not only did Wang Lin not stop, he spat out more essence origin energy.

The previous owner was very likely Master Carefree. Although he was dead, his cultivation was very strong. Even now, there was still a trace of broken yet independent divine sense on the armor.

"If another 10,000 years had passed, I fear the broken divine sense on the leather armor would have awakened by itself. It would produce its own consciousness and become the new spirit of the Ancient God Leather Armor!" At Wang Lin's cultivation he was able to see through the core of some matters. Although not all treasure spirits were formed like this, this was how most were formed.

The essence origin energy surrounded the Ancient God Leather armor and time slowly passed. This was a very slow process. After all, the previous owner was extremely powerful and far stronger than the current Wang Lin.

Although the divine sense was broken, it couldn't be underestimated. Most importantly, it had evolved over the countless years and was starting to develop into a treasure spirit.

"Although the treasure spirit is precious, if it's not removed, the Ancient God Leather Armor will never belong to me and will instead belong to the treasure spirit. It will end up like Rain Celestial Swords, whose true master is only the spirit inside. Moreover, this is only a fragment of a celestial's divine sense, and

it conflicts with the ancient gods. Although they have begun to fuse after countless years, it still isn't enough!"

Wang Lin's eyes became cold. Then his eyes lit up. He was determined to erase the treasure spirit that hadn't gained consciousness yet.

Several days flashed by. On this day, a blue mist came out of the Ancient God Leather Armor that was being refined by Wang Lin. The blue mist moved as if it was under extreme pain, but it was forced out of the leather armor by Wang Lin's essence origin energy.

There were strands connecting the blue mist and the Ancient God Leather Armor. At this moment, Wang Lin opened his eyes and they turned cold. He raised his hand and mercilessly chopped down!

Heavenly Chops flew out. What was chopped was the law! What was chopped were the last connections between the treasure spirit and the Ancient God Leather Armor!

The strands broke with a crackle and the blue mist flew into the sky. Wang Lin took out the one-billion-soul soul flag. It turned into black mist and devoured the blue mist.

The Ancient God Leather Armor floated before Wang Lin. Wang Lin's eyes lit up and his divine sense spread out and entered the leather armor, leaving behind his own imprint. This imprint was very strong and the leather armor immediately gave off an ancient aura.

This aura was very rich, and it immediately surrounded the area. A vortex immediately formed around Wang Lin.

Wang Lin was at the center of the vortex, and he didn't move at all. The moment he left his imprint on the leather armor, a familiar aura surrounded him.

This familiar aura came from the leather armor. It was very

familiar and kind... like a child that had been wandering for many years that suddenly met his relatives. This was the feeling Wang Lin felt, but it was also the feeling the Ancient God Leather Armor had as well.

This was a mutual feeling. The Ancient God Leather Armor didn't need to be summoned by Wang Lin; it flew toward Wang Lin and entered his chest. Wang Lin didn't reject it, and he felt a familiar feeling when the leather armor entered his body.

The Ancient God Leather Armor completely entered Wang Lin's body. Then the leather armor wrapped itself around his origin soul.

Wang Lin's eyes shined brightly as he took a deep breath and pointed between his eyebrows. There was a flash of light and his origin soul flew out. The Ancient God Leather Armor was almost impossible to see in his ancient dragon form, but Wang Lin could clearly feel that his origin soul's defense had reached a terrifying degree.

"It is a pity I can't test exactly how much it can withstand, but it can't be weak!" Wang Lin's origin soul returned to his body.

After refining the leather armor, Wang Lin didn't stop. He opened his mouth and spat out a ray of golden light. The light flashed in the air and turned into a golden lock.

This lock was completely gold and it shined brightly. Wang Lin remember that he took this from one of the messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple when he charged into the transfer array.

That messenger's origin soul was still inside the soul flag. He once said he was going to give up a precious treasure in exchange for his life.

While looking at the golden lock, Wang Lin's divine sense surrounded it. After all the time he had spent refining it, Wang Lin easily removed the imprint left by the previous owner.

This golden lock immediately became dim as it fell from the sky and was caught by Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he stared at the golden lock in his hand as he muttered, "This item is not bad, but compared to the Wither Dao Pair, it is still lacking too much. However, a spell that can seal a person's spell is very interesting!" Origin energy filled Wang Lin's right hand and he mercilessly crushed the golden lock.

Chapter 813 - Celestial Sealing Stamp is born!

When the golden lock collapsed, the golden light immediately dissipated. The countless fragments scattered on the ground and only a drop of golden liquid remained in Wang Lin's hand.

Under Wang Lin's control, the way he crushed it was very ingenious. He destroyed the treasure without damaging the golden liquid inside it at all. If the previous owner had seen this, he would have sucked in a breath of cold air and his heart would have ached.

Although that messenger hadn't placed a lot of importance on this treasure, it was something he used often. If it was him, he wouldn't have been willing to crush it.

Although that messenger knew that there was something inside that treasure that gave it its abilities, he didn't have the courage to break the treasure to obtain it.

In truth, not only him, but if any Illusory Yin or Corporeal Yang cultivator saw what Wang Lin had done, their hearts would've ached.

After all, if they destroyed their treasure and what they obtained was worthless or was worth less than the origin treasure, then their action would be considered foolish.

If a first step cultivators saw Wang Lin, they wouldn't feel their heart ache. Instead, they would feel shock, a great amount of shock!

It has to be said that if this kind of treasure had appeared on planet Suzaku 800 years ago, it would have set off a storm. Even Zhuque Zi would have participated.

Unconsciously, after 1,000 years of cultivation, Wang Lin had reached such a state. He was willing to crush a treasure like this just to see the spell sealed inside.

After 1,000 years of cultivation, not only had his cultivation grown, but also his horizons. There weren't many treasures that could catch his eye. Even if there were any weak treasures in his bag, he only kept them due to special affection or because they had accompanied him through his 1,000 years of cultivation.

No matter how weak a treasure was, it must at least be a celestial treasure to catch the fancy of a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple, and yet Wang Lin had casually crushed it. Even if it was destroyed, his heart wouldn't have ached for it.

While staring at the golden liquid between his fingers, Wang Lin's eyes shined brightly. A crack suddenly opened between his eyebrows and the third eye appeared. Red light quickly fanned out and surrounded the golden liquid.

Under the third eye's gaze, the golden liquid slowly dissipated and began returning to its source, but its speed was not fast. After a moment, Wang Lin's third eye dimmed, but only half of the golden liquid had dissipated.

"It is strange for this to last this long under the third eye!" Wang Lin's eyes lit up and the origin energy inside his body rapidly surged into the third eye regardless of the strenuous consumption. The red light from the third eye immediately intensified.

The golden liquid started dissipating faster. A moment later, due to Wang Lin's spell, the golden liquid dissipated and turned into countless golden threads. The threads intersected with each other, forming a very complex, golden rune.

This rune only lasted for three breaths of time before it completely collapsed, leaving nothing between Wang Lin's fingers.

"Rune..." Wang Lin began to ponder as he slapped his bag of holding and the celestial brush appeared. His hand started moving and he began drawing.

A moment later, a rune appeared before Wang Lin. This rune

was exactly the same as the rune formed by the golden threads. Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he looked at the rune. There was no aura coming from the rune and there was nothing special about it.

Wang Lin frowned slightly, but then his expression changed as he stared at the rune. A moment later, he closed his eyes and then suddenly opened his eyes with a hint of shock.

“My divine sense can't detect it!” Wang Lin's eyes revealed a decisive gaze as he raised his left hand and pointed at the rune. The rune flew into the air under Wang Lin's control and flew toward the mosquito circling in the sky.

The mosquito was happily flying when all of its hair stood up and it was about to dodge. However, under the soothing of Wang Lin's divine sense, it hesitated and didn't move as it stared at the rune that was quickly approaching.

The rune flashed and imprinted on the mosquito beast. It immediately shattered into golden liquid and instantly surrounded the mosquito beast. The mosquito struggled and only broke free after a few moments. Then it flew far away as it looked at Wang Lin as if it has been wronged and let out a cry.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. When he used the celestial brush, he had only used 10% of his origin energy, and yet the rune was still so powerful. When he uses all his power to create the rune, its power will definitely increase.

Wang Lin put away the celestial brush. After pondering for a bit, he figured out the truth. “The true ability of the treasure is this rune. When it was inside the treasure, its full power couldn't be displayed, but with the brush, I can release its true power.”

If it was someone else, unless they had a powerful spell like the third eye to see the origin, then even if they extracted the golden liquid, they wouldn't be able to do anything.

“This is the first time I obtained something from a magic treasure

like this. Since it functions like a seal, I'll call it the Seal Rune!" Wang Lin raised his right hand to draw it a few more times and engraved it in his heart before putting his hand down. Then he suddenly had a thought.

"Since this Seal Rune was extracted from a treasure, then I should also be able to place it into a treasure to increase its power..." Wang Lin's eyes revealed a mysterious light and his heart skipped a beat.

"Most of my treasures were obtained from outside sources and I rarely refine my own..." Wang Lin opened his mouth and spat out a grain of sand. The grain immediately became a large fragment stamp.

While staring at the fragment stamp, the mysterious light in Wang Lin's eyes became even stronger.

"This was originally a Celestial Realm fragment, and it was refined by divine retribution. It wasn't damaged at all when it was attacked by Celestial Lord Qing Shui, so its sturdiness is at its peak. However, this treasure isn't complete, as when it attacks, it simply uses the celestial spiritual energy it possesses to imprison someone. In truth, it's not very strong; it can't compare to the lethal force the Wither Dao Pair possesses and definitely can't compare to the third God Slaying War Chariot."

Wang Lin took out the celestial brush once more and began to draw. After a moment, a Seal Rune appeared.

"Now I'll give it a spell! A sealing spell!" Wang Lin's right hand suddenly moved and then the rune that appeared flew onto the fragment and fused with it.

Wang Lin didn't stop. He flew into the air and continued to draw. One by one, Seal Runes appeared and landed on the fragment.

Wang Lin gradually became faster and faster. His body left afterimages as he circled the fragment. In the end, he was like a

bolt of thunder creating rumbles that echoed across the plain.

As Wang Lin became more proficient in creating the Seal Rune, it went from one rune per stroke to more than a dozen rune per stroke, and they all landed on the fragment.

Wang Lin didn't feel tired at all during this process and he didn't pause the slightest. The fragment was the only thing that mattered to him while he continued to draw Seal Runes that fused with the fragment.

Wang Lin had placed an unknown amount of Seal Runes on the fragment when it gave off a pale, golden glow. However, Wang Lin didn't stop. He continued to place Seal Runes on the fragment one by one.

Three days later, Wang Lin landed on the ground and immediately began to cultivate. His face was slightly pale. During these three days of time, he had continuously used origin energy. Even with his cultivation, he had reached his limit.

The 1,000 foot fragment had shrunk to about 800 feet. It still gave off a light, golden glow, but it was now a bit darker.

After resting for several hours, Wang Lin opened his eyes. His body moved and he began drawing more runes.

As time passed, Wang Lin had rested seven times. The 1,000 foot fragment shrank to 500 feet, 400 feet, 300 feet, until it was only 100 feet wide.

The golden light it gave off became even darker. From a distance, it was like a golden sun that gave off a dazzling glow.

When he looked at the treasure, Wang Lin's fatigue disappeared instantly. He took a deep breath and his eyes were filled with excitement. After resting a little, he flew out once more, and this time he refined for five days!

Five days later, Wang Lin landed on the ground. His face was completely pale and his steps were unstable. However, the

excitement in his eyes had reached a peak!

“From today onward, this is a treasure refined by me. I’ll name it ‘Celestial Sealing Stamp!’” Wang Lin’s voice echoed across the sky. Before him was a three inch stamp that emitted dazzling light. If a mortal saw this, the golden light would penetrate their eyes and destroy their mind.

Even a low level cultivator would feel his mind tremble and pain would fill his body as if he was being stabbed by countless swords. Even a cultivator with advanced cultivation would feel like their origin soul was being sealed when they saw it.

The three inch stamp shined brightly and was filled rich celestial spiritual energy. There was also a very powerful sealing aura surrounding it.

This stamp was created after Wang Lin spent a month refining it. Wang Lin had roughly calculated that there were no less than 600,000 Seal Runes in it!

More than 600,000 Seal Runes were fused into the 1,000 foot fragment, and he had condensed it into a three inch stamp. Wang Lin was very confident about the power inside this stamp.

As he looked at the Celestial Sealing Stamp, his eyes lit up and his hand began to move, placing restrictions on the stamp. The celestial spiritual energy from the stamp was gradually covered up and even most of the seal aura was hidden.

A moment later, its power was completely hidden. The treasure that would shock the cultivation world, the Celestial Sealing Stamp, was born!

“This appearance fits the ideal image of a treasure that I had in my heart!” Wang Lin looked at the stamp that looked no different from an ordinary treasure and his eyes lit up.

Chapter 814 - Ta Shan, Celestial Guard

He opened his mouth and the Celestial Sealing Stamp flew into his mouth and was refined by the thunder inside his origin soul.

“After a long time, this treasure will definitely contain some thunder from my origin soul!”

After swallowing the stamp, Wang Lin’s eyes lit up, then he slapped his bag of holding and three purple flags flew out. The purple flags wrapped around each other and released flashes of restrictions.

A while back, a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple was sealed by Wang Lin along with these three flags.

Wang Lin’s hand formed a seal, and with a point of his finger, the restriction on the three flags dissipated. The moment it disappeared, the sealed origin soul of the messenger flew out. His eyes were filled with terror and he attempted to teleport away the moment he broke free.

Wang Lin’s eyes became cold and he slapped his bag of holding. The one-billion-soul soul flag flew out and turned into a large, black cloud that devoured the origin soul of the messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple.

“Don’t kill me, Fellow Cultivator. I’ll trade a valuable treasure for my life, a valuable treasure!!” The messenger began to struggle inside the black cloud and begged for mercy.

Wang Lin’s eyes were cold as he slowly said, “What valuable treasure?”

The messenger immediately shouted, “An Allheaven Stone, I know where Fellow Cultivator can obtain an Allheaven stone. If you promise to let me go, I’ll immediately lead you there!”

Wang Lin’s face showed no expression and his right hand formed a seal. The black cloud immediately devoured the origin soul and

sealed it inside the flag.

“Allheaven stone...” Wang Lin pondered for a bit and then no longer thought about. Then his eyes fell on the three flags in the air and reached out. When the flags fell into his hand, he spat out essence origin energy to refine them. After wiping the divine sense from them and imprinting his own, Wang Lin put them away and began to ponder.

“This is a rare protective treasure!” After the time it takes for half of an incense stick of time to burn, Wang Lin’s eyes lit up. He threw the three flags into the air and they began to rapidly rotate around his body. A purple vortex formed, and it contained a certain degree of protection.

The origin energy inside Wang Lin’s body surged out into the purple vortex and a drastic change occurred. The purple vortex sped up several fold and more purple mist appeared. Soon, Wang Lin’s entire body was completely hidden inside the purple mist.

After three breaths of time, the mist dissipated. Wang Lin waved his right hand and the three flags were placed back into his bag.

“This treasure’s power is not bad!” Wang Lin touched his bag of holding and two yellow talismans appeared in his hand.

Even now, Wang Lin still wasn’t able to see through these two talismans. After carefully looking at them, Wang Lin put them away.

After taking a deep breath, Wang Lin’s eyes shined brightly. His expression became serious and he spread out his divine sense. After determining there was nothing abnormal within five kilometers, he touched his bag of holding.

There was a flash of golden light, celestial spiritual energy filled the air, and a palm-sized pavilion appeared in Wang Lin’s palm. Even at this moment, Wang Lin’s heart still began beating faster and there was excitement in his eyes when his gaze fell on the

pavilion.

“If I were asked what was the biggest harvest I had in the Thunder Celestial Realm, it would be this! The Collection Pavilion!” Wang Lin licked his lips. He had been afraid to take this out after obtaining it, because it was simply too precious!

“How many celestial spells are inside...” Wang Lin’s eyes were filled with excitement, but it was forcibly suppressed by him a moment later.

“With my current cultivation level, I can only enter the fourth floor. Even if I were to use the woman in white to enter the ninth floor, I can’t break the restriction inside to obtain the celestial spells. Moreover, this object is too precious and it might have some restrictions on the amount of times I can enter. This place isn’t absolutely safe, so I can’t carelessly study it here.”

Wang Lin suppressed the desire in his heart before taking a deep breath and placing it in his bag. However, after hesitating for a moment, he took it out again. He used the seal he learned from back then to make the pavilion shrink until it was only the size of a fingernail.

Then he took out a spare bag and placed the pavilion inside. Then he opened his shirt, cut open his chest, and placed bag into his body. The wound quickly healed under his origin energy.

“This way, no one will know where the Collection Pavilion is!” Wang Lin touched his chest and revealed a smile.

There were still several bags of holding on his body that were filled with celestial jades. The amount of celestial jades was simply too large, and all of them were obtained in the Thunder Celestial Realm.

After nearly two months of time, Wang Lin organized his harvest from this trip to the Thunder Celestial Realm.

“It is time to leave!” Wang Lin stood up and flew into the air. The

mosquito beast let out a cheerful cry as it carried Wang Lin toward the buildings.

The thunder toad on the ground rolled its eyes and jumped very far with a bang. It followed the mosquito beast on the ground.

When they closed in on the living area of the Chosen Immortal Clan, Wang Lin's eyes narrowed. He saw a them all gathered at the large square, including the woman and children.

At the center of the square was a 30-foot-wide wooden platform. There was a person lying on it, and it was Ta Shan!

Ta Shan's expression was deathly grey and his eyes were dim as if he could die at any time. Death aura had surrounded his body; it was obvious he was near the moment of his death.

Upon seeing this, Wang Lin silently pondered. Two months ago, Wang Lin had already see that Ta Shan was like a lamp without fuel. The slave imprint inside Ta Shan was very strong. It was imprinted into his bloodline and it wouldn't allow him to resist.

Ta Shan could be said to be the first person to resist, but the consequence was that all the tattoos on his body had back lashed at him. It was impossible to continue living like this.

He had lasted for two months, but today he had reached his end and couldn't survive any longer.

Beside Ta Shan, the ancestor of the Chosen Immortal Clan was filled with grief. Two streams of tears flowed down his cheek.

The old man softly said, "Grandson..." He hadn't called Ta Shan this in a long time.

The surroundings were completely silent, but there was a powerful sense of sadness that surrounded the area. The people all silently looked at Ta Shan and revealed sadness on their faces.

"Ta Shan..."

"Ta Shan..."

Whispers gradually came from the Chosen Immortal Clan members. This voice fused together and represented the voice of the entire Chosen Immortal Clan.

“Ta Shan...”

In their hearts, Ta Shan was the hero of the Chosen Immortal Clan. When no one could fight against the slave imprint, only Ta Shan never yielded. He showed them all that the slave imprint was not impossible to resist!

Although, the price of resisting was his life...

Ta Shan's consciousness was in a trance. His eyes dimmed as he looked at the sky. He vaguely felt like he had returned to his childhood as he listened to the clan members talk.

“Celestials are the lords of my clan. Everyone in our clan must dedicate themselves to serving the celestials. This is our mission and our pride. We are the messengers of the celestials in this world... This is our glory!”

Tears came from Ta Shan's eyes. He hated that this world was unfair, he hated all celestials!

Wang Lin's body descended from the air and landed at the edge of the square. He silently pondered.

The old man looked at Ta Shan and mercilessly clenched his teeth. He then suddenly turned around. He looked at the surrounding people and loudly said, “Ta Shan is right. For generations we've guarded this place, and what did we get?! It was the fog beasts, the fog beasts that killed countless members of our clan!

“And all of this was caused by celestials. In the eyes of the celestials, we are only food for the fog beasts!!” The surroundings were completely quiet and the people silently looked at the old man. There was a force brewing and accumulating in their bodies...

“Ta Shan once told me that celestials no longer exist. The Celestial Realm has long collapsed! I have been hiding this matter since he told me, but today I’m telling you all!” The old man’s eyes were strange; it was a gaze that had almost gone insane.

After he said those words, all of the surrounding clan members went into an uproar. This news shocked them greatly and the power brewing in their bodies rapidly increased.

“Benefactor, am I correct!?!” The old man’s eyes fell on Wang Lin, who was at the edge of the square.

At this moment, everyone looked at Wang Lin, waiting for his answer. Ever since Wang Lin killed that celestial two months ago, the old man began calling him “Benefactor.”

Wang Lin silently pondered. A moment later, he nodded and said, “The Celestial Realm has already collapsed and celestials no longer exist. If there any left, they are extremely rare!”

The old man became excited and shouted, “The Celestial Realm has collapsed and the celestials still treat my clan like this. Why should we not revolt!? Even if we die, we should die with dignity like Ta Shan!”

His voice was ancient, but it also contained a power that would impact the soul. It pierced through the members of the clan and their eyes all revealed a gaze. It was a gaze of resisting until the end. One that said they’d rather die than be slaves any longer and become food for the fog beasts.

“Revolt!” one of the clan members clenched his fist and whispered. After him, even more voices could be heard.

“Revolt!”

“Revolt!”

One voice after another appeared until it almost formed a storm!

As Wang Lin pondered, he looked at Ta Shan. After a long time,

he whispered, “I can make it so he won’t die!”

Although his voice was soft, when it landed in the ears of the surrounding Chosen Immortal Clan members, especially the old man, their bodies trembled. The old man’s eyes filled up with excitement and he walked toward Wang Lin. He knelt down 10 feet before Wang Lin. Tears flowed down his cheeks as he said, “Benefactor, is this true?”

Wang Lin pondered a bit and slowly said, “I’m 50% confident! However, if my spell succeeds, then although Ta Shan won’t die, he will become a puppet without consciousness. Whether he can regain his consciousness will depend on himself.”

Chapter 815 - Crystal Coffin

While the old man was silently pondering, Ta Shan, who was lying on the wooden platform, weakly said, "I'm willing..."

Wang Lin's expression was neutral, and with one step, he arrived next to the wooden platform. He looked at Ta Shan, whose body had been shattered and was on the verge of death.

There was already no tattoos on his body. All of the tattoos had entered his body and became the killers that were causing him to die.

Wang Lin calmly said, "This spell requires the person being refined to have a firm heart and be completely willing. There mustn't be the slightest hesitation; otherwise, it will definitely fail!"

Ta Shan revealed a miserable smile and weakly said, "No need to say more. I'm willing!"

Wang Lin longer wasted time. He grabbed Ta Shan and flew off into the void. As he disappeared into the distance, Wang Lin sent out a message.

"Don't disturb me for three months!"

The old man stared at where Wang Lin disappeared to with a complicated expression. Eventually, he clenched his teeth, turned toward everyone, and said, "In three months, no matter what happens to Ta Shan, we must attack the Mysterious Yin Furnace and leave this place!"

Wang Lin returned to where he was refining treasures with Ta Shan and placed him on the ground. Then he spat out a mouthful of essence origin energy that wrapped around Ta Shan. Finally, he took out the one-billion-soul soul flag and shook something out from it.

This item was the heavenly ghost Wang Lin obtained in the

Thunder Celestial Realm. The moment it appeared, it roared and struggled. Wang Lin pointed at it and the Karma Whip immediately appeared. The whip struck the heavenly ghost several times, causing it to let out miserable groans.

At the same time, Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he took out another bag. A large amount of celestial jades filled the area.

This didn't end. He pondered for a bit and took out more than 10 skulls. These skulls all had complex runes flashing on them. There were the skulls of the Forsaken Immortal Clan from planet Suzaku.

Wang Lin looked at Ta Shan, who was being refined by his essence origin energy, and calmly said, "I'll use the celestial jades to nourish your body, the heavenly ghost to help you form a soul, and the skulls of your ancestors to help you perfect your tattoos. Ta Shan, I'll gift you a great fortune!

"If this still doesn't succeed, then it is your luck that was lacking and not me not giving my all!"

Time flashed by and more than two months passed. On this day, the plain Wang Lin was on released a loud rumble. This rumble was so loud that even the Chosen Immortal Clan members heard it, and all of them flew out.

The first person to react was the old man. The current him was extremely haggard, as if several years had passed in these two months. He was looking even older.

The plain Wang Lin was on was filled with dust and a 20-foot-tall man was walking inside the dust. Every step he took was like a thunderous rumble that echoed through the ground.

This burly man had thick eyebrows and his entire body gave off a golden glow. He was like a giant!

There were no tattoos on his body, but between his eyebrows was a complex tattoo. It was so complex that just taking a look at it would make you dizzy!

The complexity of this rune had exceeded imagination. The burly man's eyes contained intelligence as he walked out of the dust. Wang Lin slowly walked out from behind the giant, and his expression revealed a trace of fatigue.

He looked at the back of the burly man before him and his eyes revealed a hint of regret.

“Unfortunately, in the end he could only reach the peak of the Corporeal Yang stage and was unable to break through into the Nirvana Scryer stage!” Wang Lin's body moved, and when he appeared, he was on the shoulder of the giant. The giant walked toward where the Chosen Immortal Clan was.

“I didn't expect that consuming large amount of celestial jades would not only help Ta Shan's body recover, but also make him grow one fold. The heavenly ghost was especially important. If not for that thing, it would have immediately failed on the second step.”

Wang Lin stood on the shoulder of the burly man and began to ponder.

“During each of my successful attempts at creating celestial guards, I integrated the heavenly ghost. I wonder if there is a connection. Could it be that including the heavenly ghost increases the chance of success?”

As he pondered, the burly man began to take longer strides. The burly man would often cross hundreds of feet in one step and moved like a gust of wind.

“In addition, the skulls of the ancestors of the Forsaken Immortal Clan were very mysterious. When refining them, they actually fused into one tattoo.”

In the distance, the members of the Chosen Immortal Clan flew over and stared at the burly man. The old man was abnormally excited as he quickly flew over and said, “Ta Shen!”

The burly man's expression was cold and he didn't even look at the old man. He stopped under Wang Lin's command and remained motionless. Wang Lin jumped off the burly man and landed on the ground.

"Benefactor, Ta Shan, he..."

Wang Lin calmly said, "I said before that I had no confidence in whether his consciousness will recover after I refine his body. Perhaps he will recover with time." He didn't lie. He hadn't erased Ta Shan's consciousness, it was only shattered and still existed inside the body.

The old man was startled and was about to ask more when Wang Lin interrupted him. Wang Lin had been stranded here for too long.

"Go open the gate to the altar, I'm going to leave!" Wang Lin's tone didn't allow any questions.

The old man stared at Ta Shan before he withdrew his gaze and respectfully nodded.

Wang Lin took a step forward and charged toward the entrance of the altar. Along the way, he put away the thunder toad and mosquito beast. Ta Shan followed after Wang Lin and the old man let out a sigh as he and the rest of the Chosen Immortal Clan followed.

When they passed the buildings, a large number of women walked out, and following them were children. They entered the group and headed toward the altar.

Soon, Wang Lin appeared outside the altar. Without waiting for Wang Lin's order, the old man's hand formed a seal. The plant between his eyebrows shined brightly, flew out, and landed on the gate.

The door slowly rose with a rumble and a moment later it opened completely.

At the moment the door opened, a sharp scream came from inside the gate. This voice was very sharp, like sharp swords flying out.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he slapped his bag of holding and the three purple flags flew out. They rapidly rotated around Wang Lin to form a purple vortex. The sharp scream was immediately crushed by the purple vortex.

"Ta Shan, destroy the spirit!" As Wang Lin shouted, Ta Shan's body shined brightly and he walked through the gate. His gaze was cold as he rushed in and threw a punch. This punch was several times stronger than the ones he threw before he became a celestial guard.

The punch created a sonic boom that echoed within the passage.

The scattered black mist inside the passage quickly retreated as if it was being blown away.

Wang Lin's eyes became cold. This time he was determined to leave no matter what! He charged out like a bolt of lightning and rushed into the gate and down the passage.

The Chosen Immortal Clan members all walked in, and their eyes were filled with determination.

A moment later, Wang Lin arrived at the end of the passage, where the Mysterious Yin Furnace was. He saw the woman's shadowy figure rapidly whirling around Ta Shan and screaming non-stop.

Ta Shan's expression was normal. He was a celestial guard, meaning his origin soul had already collapsed and fused with his body, so the scream had no effect on him. Even though the scream could harm the body, with how strong his body was, it didn't affect him.

As for Wang Lin, he had the Ancient God Leather Armor guarding his origin soul. When that scream touched the leather

armor, it immediately collapsed.

The shadowy figure of the woman around Ta Shan saw Wang Lin and immediately gave up on Ta Shan. It went toward Wang Lin with a storm-like wail as if it was going to tear Wang Lin apart!

Wang Lin sneered and his hand formed a seal. The three flags around him quickly flew out, forming a vortex of purple gas that confronted the incoming sound wave.

At the same time, Wang Lin retreated and arrived next to the Mysterious Yin Furnace in one step. Ta Shan also arrived next to the furnace as his mind was linked with Wang Lin. When he arrived, he raised his fist and landed on the Mysterious Yin Furnace.

Ta Shan released his most powerful punch since becoming a celestial guard. Although he had become a celestial guard, some of his instincts still remained. Right now the countless years of hatred he had for the Mysterious Yin Furnace exploded through his fist.

The complex tattoo between his eyebrows flashed as if it was alive. It flew out and entered Ta Shan's fist. His punch also produced a spell fluctuation.

There was a very loud bang that caused large amount of gravel to fall. It was as if the entire altar was going to collapse.

There was a series of cracking sounds and large amount of cracks appeared on the Mysterious Yin Furnace. The cracks looked like a spider's web.

Just at this moment, the woman's shadowy figure surrounded by the three flags let out a crazed scream. It desperately rushed over in an attempt to stop Ta Shan.

After Ta Shan threw the first punch, he didn't hesitate to raise his fist and throw another punch. There was a loud bang and the Mysterious Yin Furnace collapsed into countless pieces. Rich, black

gas came from the fragments, but the black gas quickly contracted and disappeared into the small transfer array as if it was being sucked away.

Along with the black gas was the woman's shadowy figure.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he stepped onto the transfer array without any hesitation and shouted, "Xu Liguó, are you still not coming back?!" One of the surrounding Chosen Immortal Clan members immediately trembled and black gas came out from between his eyebrows. The black gas turned into Xu Liguó. He pondered on the aftertaste and flew toward Wang Lin.

After Wang Lin, Ta Shan also stepped out and disappeared without a trace. The surroundings were completely silent and a large amount of dirt fell. It was obvious that this altar could collapse at any moment.

The ancestor of the Chosen Immortal Clan looked at the surrounding clan members before lifting his feet and disappearing into the transfer array. After him, the Chosen Immortal Clan members walked into the transfer array one by one.

They were leaving the place they had lived in and guard for generations!

There was a giant formation inside the dark void of the Nether Beast. This formation was formed from dark red blood. As it floated in the void, bursts of black gas came out from the formation and entered the crystal coffin at the center.

There was a body inside the coffin. The body was that of a man. He was very handsome and looked around 20 years old. He was lying inside the coffin as if he was asleep.

The black gas from the formation entered the coffin and was absorbed by the man.

There was a person sitting cross-legged in the void next to the coffin. This person was wearing a black robe. The large robe was

wrapped around his entire body, revealing nothing but his head. His eyes were closed as he cultivated. It was as if he had always been there, guarding the crystal coffin in the formation.

Just at this moment, the black-robed man suddenly opened his eyes, looked into the distance, and muttered, "He indeed came! Unfortunately, I'm not strong enough right now to destroy the formation. Otherwise, there would be no need to worry." His eyes lit up and a ray of black light flew out from his body. The light landed 100 feet away and turned into a human figure.

This figure gradually condensed and formed into a clone identical to the black-robed man.

The clone opened his eyes and waved his hand, causing a blue robe to appear. He moved slightly before charging off into the distance.

The black-robed man didn't stop and continued to cast the spell. One by one, more clones appeared. Including the first one, a total of five clones rushed off into the distance.

Tens of thousands of kilometers away from the black-robed man, there was a flash of colorful light and a giant vortex formed. Wang Lin walked out from inside the vortex. Xu Liguó floated around Wang Lin like a ghost.

Ta Shan walked out from the vortex right after Wang Lin.

A moment later, the members of the Chosen Forsaken Clan appeared from inside the vortex.

Wang Lin's expression was calm as his divine sense spread out and charged forward. However, his eyes quickly narrowed as he saw a person quickly flying over!

This person was wearing a blue robe and was one of the clones!

"So the one I killed before was only a clone!" When Wang Lin saw the blue robed man, he immediately understood. With a thought, Ta Shan charged forward and threw a punch at the blue-

robed man.

The blue robed man's expression became gloomy and his hand formed a seal. With a flash of light, a spear appeared in his hand. With a point of his finger, the spear charged toward Ta Shan.

Just at this moment, the four figures in the distance charged over like a ray of light. Killing intent flashed across Wang Lin's eyes and he charged out. His right hand moved and the Beast Bone Tattoo on his hand moved and flew out.

“Master's Withered Dao Pair!!!” the five clones almost exclaimed at the same time when they saw the Beast Bone Tattoo. Their eyes were filled with terror and disbelief!

At this moment, even eyes of the black-robed man sitting tens of thousands of kilometers away shined brightly!

Chapter 816 - Bones

The Wither Dao Pair released a flash of light and an intense killing aura suddenly appeared. The clone fighting with Ta Shan immediately retreated to where the other four clones were. Their hands began to form seals and they chanted a complex chant.

At the moment the killing intent spread out, a lightscreen appeared around the three clones. The lightscreen immediately turned grey and was petrified.

After the lightscreen completely turned into stone, cracks appeared on it before it completely shattered. The five clones' expressions were slightly pale, but the terror in their eyes was even stronger.

There wasn't any hesitation as the five clones retreated into the distance.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he took a step forward. He disappeared and then re-appeared next to a clone. The moment he appeared, he opened his mouth and spat out a ray of golden light.

There was a three inch stamp inside the golden light. However, right after it appeared, it immediately grew to 100 feet wide and smashed down at the clone.

The aura of this 100 foot stamp was extremely shocking, to the point it was almost solid. The clone's face became pale and all of the power in its body was sealed the moment the stamp descended.

In addition, he had a feeling that he was facing the might of the heavens.

In a flash, the stamp landed with a bang. The clone let out a miserable groan before his body collapsed. However, as the origin soul was about to escape, the 100 foot stamp went from dim to dazzling. In an instant, its golden glow covered the surrounding 10,000 foot area.

It was as if the stamp had become the sun.

A miserable scream came from inside the origin soul. His origin soul was immediately pierced by the golden light that formed into many seals, making him unable to escape. It was as if he was being absorbed as he was sucked into the stamp.

Not far away, the four remaining clones were shocked and were going to continue to retreat. Wang Lin grabbed the stamp and chased closely after them.

The four clones quickly escaped, but a moment later, Wang Lin's eyes lit up. He stopped and revealed a sneer.

"You want to lure me away..." He gave up chasing and sat down in the void. Ta Shan arrived to guard him as Wang Lin's divine sense continued to spread.

A few breaths of time later, he suddenly opened his eyes and charged toward a direction.

The four escaping clones suddenly changed directions and charged toward Wang Lin. The fastest one got to within 10,000 feet of Wang Lin when he revealed a decisive gaze. He actually burned his origin soul and flesh, causing his cultivation and speed to explode several fold.

In an instant, he was within 100 feet of Wang Lin and his body exploded!

The power of a peak Corporeal Yang cultivator was too strong. A destructive power began to spread and sweep toward Wang Lin.

At this moment of crisis, Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he quickly retreated. He slapped his bag of holding and three small flags quickly appeared before rotating around him. At the same time, Wang Lin also took out the Mountain and River Screen.

With a wave, the surroundings became the Mountain and River Painting. When the explosion happened, the impact of the force caused the painting to distort. Although a lot of the force was

negated, some still entered the painting. After all, this was only a copy and not the real Mountain and River Painting.

An opening appeared on the purple vortex after it had blocked some of the force. The destructive force landed on Wang Lin's body and directly charged toward his origin soul.

Wang Lin quickly retreated and his expression became pale, but killing intent flashed across his eyes.

"Fortunately, I have the Ancient God Leather Armor. Otherwise, if I didn't die to the explosion, I would've been seriously injured!"

At this moment, the three clones all closed in. They all exposed vicious gazes and all revealed auras of exploding as they charged at Wang Lin. They seemed unwilling to stop until they killed Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's eyes became cold. He would never let the same thing happen again. Instead of retreating, he charged out and pointed with his right hand. The Wither Dao Pair flew out and released intense killing intent. One of the clone's feet immediately turned into stone.

Wang Lin's figure moved like lightning and appeared before the one that was turning into stone. His finger formed a sword and pointed between the eyebrows of this clone, causing the clone to collapse into countless pieces of stone.

At this moment, the remaining two clones closed in. Their auras had reached a peak, ready to explode!

During this moment of crisis, Wang Lin was extremely calm. He raised his right hand to use the Stop spell and one of the clones stopped. At this moment, Ta Shan charged out, grabbed one of the clones, and flew off into the distance.

That clone exploded with a loud bang and the impact hit Ta Shan's body. His expression became pale and his body trembled, but he was able to hold out.

Although Wang Lin destroyed 2 of the self destructions in a row but the last clone exploded due to the force building up inside the clone's body. When that clone exploded, it created a violent storm that charged straight at Wang Lin.

Just at this moment, the Celestial Sealing Stamp expanded to 1,000 feet before Wang Lin. It wasn't horizontal but stood upright like a 1,000-foot-tall shield before Wang Lin.

The sound of the explosion echoed across the void as the explosion hit the stamp with unimaginable force. Wang Lin retreated more than 30 steps with the stamp before he finally stopped. The killing intent in his eyes had reached a limit.

After the destructive force passed, Wang Lin charged into the void ahead like a meteor with monstrous killing intent.

Ta Shan followed closely behind him!

The Wither Dao Pair floated above Wang Lin, and below Wang Lin was the Celestial Sealing Stamp. Using the origin soul trapped inside the stamp as a guide, Wang Lin traveled tens of thousands of kilometers in a flash.

Wang Lin eventually saw the huge formation and the crystal coffin inside with his eyes filled with killing intent.

He also saw the black-robed man, whose face had a gloomy expression and a hidden trace of shock!

There was originally no wind in the void, but with the momentum of the 1,000 foot Celestial Sealing Stamp, there was a big gust of wind.

The wind caused the black-robed man's large robe to move. Wang Lin's pupils shrank as he clearly saw white bones under that black robe!

Aside from his head, everything under that black robe was bones!

Chapter 817 - Heaven-Avoiding Coffin (1)

After the wind passed, the black robe covered the person once more. He stared at Wang Lin as his lip moved slightly and a ray of light shot out from between his eyebrows.

The moment this black light appeared, it turned into a black short sword that whistled toward Wang Lin.

The black-robed man's lips didn't stop and continued to mutter. Rays of black light shot out from between his eyebrows and turned into short swords. In an instant, more than 10 sword shorts were flying toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin didn't move. The black-robed person's cultivation level was very high; he definitely wasn't someone at the Illusory Yin or Corporeal Yang stages.

However, since his entire body was bones besides his head, that meant that no matter how powerful he was, he couldn't use his full power.

Wang Lin's expression was calm. The cultivation this black-robed man could use couldn't be higher than early stage Nirvana Scryer!

At the moment those short swords flew over, Ta Shan stepped out with a thought from Wang Lin. The injuries he suffered earlier couldn't be considered much. At this moment, his body shined brightly as he stepped forward and threw a punch.

This punch caused a vortex. The short swords were pulled in by the vortex, but they managed to charge out. The short swords moved like snakes and stabbed into Ta Shan's body.

Explosions echoed through the void and Ta Shan coldly waved his fists. Every time his fists hit one, it would knock the short sword back. Even if the short swords dodged the punches, they couldn't cause any damage to his body.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he charged out. His right finger pointed at the Wither Dao Pair. The Wither Dao Pair flashed and flew toward the black-robed man.

At the same time, the world was filled with dense killing intent, and it quickly spread. The moment the killing intent appeared, a grey light appeared on the black-robed man.

The black-robed man revealed a complex gaze and let out a sigh. He spoke as if he was muttering to himself. "It has been many years since I've seen Master's treasure..."

Under the black robe, he raised his bone hand. The white bones looked extremely terrifying and made a seal. Not only did the grey light stop, but it quickly retreated and then disappeared.

At the moment the grey light disappeared, the black-robed man's lips moved. A ray of white light came from between his eyebrows and turned to a white-feathered fan. The moment the fan appeared, it began to move.

A gust of wind suddenly appeared. There was even thunder rumbling inside the wind. In an instant, it turned into a thunderstorm that charged toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's expression didn't change. He raised his right hand and pointed at the sky. The Celestial Sealing Stamp flew in to the air and mercilessly smashed down toward the black-robed man with a mysterious sealing force.

At the same time, Wang Lin retreated. When the thunderstorm closed in, his ancient thunder dragon soul flew out and devoured the thunderstorm.

Rumbles of thunder echoed inside Wang Lin's body, causing him to retreat. When the entire thunder storm was devoured by his origin, he returned to his body. His face turned slightly red as large amount of thunder stormed through his body.

At this moment, the black-robed man had a serious expression.

Above him, the Celestial Sealing Stamp was falling down like the might of the heavens. Popping sounds were coming from under his black robe and his face had a hideous expression. His two bone hands rose up to form a seal and he shouted, "Raising Heaven!"

At the moment the black-robed man raised his hands, a mysterious force suddenly began to gather from within 5,000 kilometers. This mysterious power was like strands of invisible gas, and they gathered toward his hand as if there was a suction force coming from his hand. This mysterious force formed a vortex above his hands.

The black-robed man's ferocious expression became even stronger and he mercilessly pushed up!

A loud bang echoed across the void. The sound was so loud that the incoming Chosen Immortal Clan members all stopped. Their bodies trembled and they were forced to retreat due to the shockwave. Those with weaker cultivation had blood coming out of their orifices.

The Celestial Sealing Stamp trembled and paused for a moment.

The black-robed man's face turned slightly pale. Wang Lin immediately charged out, touched his bag, and took out the celestial sword. He chopped down without hesitation.

Heavenly Chop!

The black-robed man's eyes narrowed and soon black light began to gather. The moment the Heavenly Chop closed in, two rays of light shot out from his eyes and landed on the Heavenly Chop.

The power of the Heavenly Chop dissipated with a bang!

"With just this level of cultivation, it isn't even enough to make me move. If this all you got, you're not qualified to own my master's treasure!" The black-robed man's hoarse voice was cold.

Wang Lin's expression was calm as he stared at the black-robed man. He pointed to the air and softly said, "Seal, release!"

Crackling sounds came from the Celestial Sealing Stamp and then a ray of golden light shot out. Then another ray of golden light shot out, and in an instant, many rays of golden light appeared. The originally dim Celestial Sealing Stamp shined like the sun.

A powerful pressure spread like crazy. There were golden runes flickering on the Celestial Sealing Stamp. Too many of them were densely covering the stamp, at least hundreds of thousands of them.

Wang Lin's eyes turned cold and he softly said, "Descend!"

In an instant, the Celestial Sealing Stamp descended once more. This time, no matter what force was obstructing it. it wouldn't be able to stop it. It was as if the sky was collapsing!

The black-robed man's expression changed greatly as he raised his head and said, "Ten dragons, raise the heavens!" As he shouted, the black light between his eyebrows shined brightly and 10 dragons flew out. The tails of the black dragons were connected to his head. The 10 dragons let out a roar and charged toward the Celestial Sealing Stamp.

Bang! Bang! Bang...

A series of explosions echoed across the void. The 10 dragons charged like crazy, but they weren't able to stop the Celestial Sealing Stamp for even a moment.

With each impact, the black dragons received large amounts of shock and were mercilessly knocked back. In the end, the 10 dragons desperately slammed into the stamp together.

However, they still couldn't make the Celestial Sealing Stamp stop!

Seeing that the stamp was about to land and was only 100 feet away from him, the black-robed man stood up with a gloomy expression! This was the first time he had stood up in countless

years!

His black robe spread out and covered his entire body. Only his eyes exposed a cold gaze from within the black robe.

He let out a cold snort and his body moved. He was about to leave the spot where the Celestial Sealing Stamp was going to smash down.

Killing intent flashed through Wang Lin's eyes. At the moment the black-robed man was going to leave, he coldly said, "Seal!"

The golden light from the Celestial Sealing Stamp suddenly disappeared and the world immediately turned dark. However, just a moment later, an even brighter glow appeared.

One by one, golden runes appeared on the Celestial Sealing Stamp. The runes spread quickly, and soon the entire 10,000 feet area was surrounded by golden runes.

The black-robed man's expression was extremely gloomy. He raised his feet to leave, but just at this moment, all of the golden runes gathered toward him.

At this moment, the golden light filled the area and the runes quickly gathered. In an instant, a layer of golden runes quickly contracted around the black-robed man!

The black-robed man's eyes showed a trace of fear. He suddenly jerked his head and stared at the Celestial Sealing Stamp. As the runes condensed around him, he revealed a decisive gaze. The 10 dragons coming out from between his eyebrows let out a fierce roar.

A destructive aura spread out as the black-robed man shouted, "10 dragons, shatter the void!"

One of the black dragons was torn apart by the destructive aura inside its body. It formed a vortex and then exploded!

There was a loud explosion. The self-destruction of the black

dragon caused the golden runes around the black-robed man to be pushed back. Shortly after, another black dragon exploded.

At the same time, the other eight dragons all exploded. The explosions of the 10 black dragons was unimaginable. All of the golden runes were blown away and even the Celestial Sealing Stamp was thrown back.

Wang Lin quickly retreated. Ta Shan gave up on confronting the short swords and arrived before Wang Lin. He opened his arms and used his 20 foot body to block the force.

The black-robed man's expression was pale. His body flickered and he finally left the range of the Celestial Sealing Stamp!

“What a powerful treasure!! Even in the Celestial Realm, this treasure is enough to be famous!” The black-robed man's body flew outside the range of the Celestial Sealing Stamp. His eyes lit up as he flew to the top of the Celestial Sealing Stamp.

Under the impact of the 10 black dragons, Ta Shan coughed out blood and his eyes dimmed. Wang Lin walked out from behind Ta Shan, and his eyes were filled with killing intent. He moved like lightning toward the black-robed man with the celestial sword in his hand.

He was too fast. As he charged out, he raised the celestial sword and chopped down 10 times. A total of 10 Heavenly Chops fused into one and shot toward the black-robed man.

The black-robed man's speed didn't change and he flew toward the Celestial Sealing Stamp. He didn't even look at Wang Lin as his right hand formed a seal. A large amount of celestial spiritual energy gathered to form a celestial curtain.

“This treasure is being wasted in your hands. Might as well give it to me!”

Chapter 818 - Heaven Avoiding Coffin (2)

Wang Lin's eyes became cold. When he the Heavenly Chop flew out, he raised the celestial sword and used 10 more Heavenly Chops that chased closely behind the first 10.

With a bang, the celestial curtain trembled and cracked. Immediately after, a second Heavenly Chop arrived and the celestial curtain shattered. Wang Lin threw the celestial sword and shouted, "Stop!"

The celestial sword was too fast and shot out like lightning. The black-robed man frowned as he had already arrived above the Celestial Sealing Stamp. He lifted his right hand and was about to grab the celestial sword.

However, just at this moment, Wang Lin's "Stop" echoed like thunder.

The black-robed man's head was normal, but his bone hand paused. At this instant, the celestial sword flashed by and severed his entire right arm!

When his right arm was detached from his body, it mysteriously turned into bone dust and dissipated in the void.

Wang Lin's timing was extremely accurate. If it wasn't for the fact that the celestial sword was so close, then even with the Stop spell, it wouldn't be effective because the spell couldn't stop the black-robed man for long.

However, right now it was very different!

The black-robed man was startled and looked at this empty right arm. His eyes revealed unimaginable anger. This anger made him release powerful killing intent.

"I have been protecting this place for countless years and have finally managed to recover my skeleton. You dare to destroy my right arm!?" That black-robed man seemed to have gone crazy. He

gave up on the Celestial Sealing Stamp and charged toward Wang Lin.

While he flew, his expression was extremely hideous. He raised his remaining left hand and his fingers formed a sword that sliced at Wang Lin. Cracking sounds came from the dark void and a crack appeared.

Wang Lin revealed a cold gaze as he raised his hand into the air and shouted, "Call the Wind!"

The origin energy in his body quickly surged, but he didn't have time to worry about consumption. A black wind appeared in his hand as it quickly spread and formed a violent gust of black wind.

Waves of cold wind spread out as the black wind charged toward the black-robed man.

The black-robed man's eyes were filled with shock. This time the shock was several times stronger than when he saw Wang Lin with his master's treasure.

"The Celestial Emperor's Spell, Call the Wind!!! You... Who the hell are you?" The black-robed man's expression changed greatly. He was very clear on how powerful Call the Wind was. That spell was a nightmare for him back then!

He clearly remembered that he had violated a celestial law. Although his master pleaded for him, Celestial Emperor Bai Fan still casted one spell. The Emperor said that if he could survive the spell, he would be spared.

Back then, the spell Celestial Emperor Bai Fan used was Call the Wind!

Under Call the Wind, his entire body collapsed; even his bones dissipated. If it wasn't for the fact that his master, Master Carefree, had acted, not even his skull would've been saved.

After that, he was sent here by Master Carefree to guard this coffin. Only through this large formation and countless years of

cultivation was he finally able to expel Call the Wind to reform his skeleton.

At this moment, he saw this spell once more and was scared out of his wits. He quickly retreated, opened his mouth without hesitation, and spat out an object. This was a blue core, and the moment it appeared, it dyed everything blue.

The black-robed man shouted once more, “What is your relation with Celestial Emperor Bai Fan!?” The blue core before him gave off a gentle glow, making it so he wasn’t injured by the black wind.

Wang Lin’s eyes were filled with killing intent. He didn’t speak as he took a step forward and the black wind roared. Right now it was as if Wang Lin had become one with the black wind. He arrived next to the black-robed man and the black wind moved with Wang Lin’s hand.

The black-robed man’s expression turned pale and he retreated once more. The blue light around him dimmed, but his eyes narrowed. He let out a roar and both of his hands pushed forward.

The blue core began to rotate, emitting bursts of blue light. It was like a vortex that sucked in the incoming black wind.

“This person’s Call the Wind isn’t strong, but I can’t let a trace of it touch me. Otherwise, it will activate the remnants of the Call the Wind law in my body!”

Call the Wind was too vicious. Once it enters the body, it is almost impossible to expel. If he let it enter him once more, it would immediately cause the injuries from back then to erupt!

“Damn it, how could this person know Call the Wind!? I’ll have to rely on the treasure Master gifted me!” The black-robed man was extremely gloomy. As the blue core resisted the black wind, he quickly retreated.

Wang Lin’s eyes were filled with killing intent as he stared at the black-robed man. He took out the God Slaying War Chariot

without any hesitation. There was a flash of five-colored light and the five-colored butterfly appeared.

After the butterfly appeared, its wings fluttered slightly. Five-colored powder scattered everywhere; it looked very beautiful!

At the moment the butterfly appeared, Wang Lin's hand formed a seal and pointed at the retreating black-robed man.

The butterfly immediately flew forward and flapped its wings.

Just at this instant, the retreating black-robed man's body trembled and his eyes became filled with terror. His left bone arm exploded into grey dust and formed a grey butterfly.

After this butterfly appeared, it flapped its wings.

The black-robed man's face was extremely pale and his body quickly retreated. His feet bones immediately collapsed and his eyes filled up with shock. Seeing that the butterfly was about to flap its wings once more, he exploded the lower half of his body. Using the power of the explosion, he instantly pushed himself far away and arrived above the coffin at the center of the formation.

When the upper half of his body entered the formation, a large amount of black gas came from the blood-colored formation. This caused his lower half to quickly re-appear in an illusory state.

At this moment, the butterfly's wings flapped once more and the lower half of the black-robed man that had just formed collapsed. However, the next moment, more black gas came out, allowing him to reform his lower half once more.

This continued. The black gas from the large formation no longer went into the coffin but into his lower half. After condensing for a long time, it was as if his lower half contained flesh and blood.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he charged forward and raised his hand, using Call the Wind once more. His origin energy was a bit lacking to use it a twice in a row. Although his face was a bit pale, he was filled with killing intent.

It was obvious that if he didn't kill this person, he wouldn't be able to leave!

The black wind charged forward toward the formation. The black-robed man's expression changed greatly and he was about to dodge. At this moment, the butterfly flapped only its left wing.

The black-robed man's illusory body immediately collapsed. Even his black robe completely dissipated.

The only thing that remained was his head in the air. The terror in his eyes had reached a limit.

"Break the law!! This is a treasure that can break the law!!" The black-robed man had lost his wit and he didn't hesitate to retreat. However, at this moment, the black wind had arrived to devour him.

The black-robed man's eyes were filled with despair. If he was at the peak of his cultivation, he was confident he would be able to resist this, even if the enemy had a treasure that could break the law. If he had his body, he was confident he could instantly kill Wang Lin without letting him use that treasure.

"If it wasn't for the fact that I was injured by Bai Fan's Call the Wind, I wouldn't have to be so afraid of this incomplete Call the Wind! I'm not willing to let it end like this!" The black-robed man's eyes were filled with hatred. The moment the black wind swallowed him, he blew out a large mouthful of air.

This was his essence origin energy. He blew it out without hesitation and it collided with the black wind. He borrowed this force, allowing his skull to quickly retreat.

His eyes revealed a decisive gaze and he clenched his teeth. He retreated next to the coffin and muttered, "Master, it isn't Disciple not keeping his promise, but if I don't open this coffin, Disciple will without a doubt die!"

As he spoke, his head slammed into the coffin and the lid was

opened. The moment the coffin opened, the flesh of the young man inside began to dissipate. It was as if it would collapse the moment it came in contact with the outside world. A moment later, it had completely dissipated and nothing remained inside the coffin!

“Long Daozi, you broke the celestial law and was punished by the Celestial Emperor. Not even Master can save you. I can only save your skull and seal your origin soul inside to guard this coffin. Your master has foreseen a great catastrophe for the Celestial Realm, so leaving here might be a blessing.

“This coffin is a treasure from the ancient Celestial Realm. Your master obtained it after going through many dangers. It is called the Heaven-Avoiding Coffin.

You should know that before your master became a celestial, I had a son. Your master owes him too much and could only take a trace of his soul. When I became a celestial, I gave up all my cultivation time and opportunities to find this Heaven-Avoiding Coffin. I placed his soul fragment inside so that one day he can reform his body and awaken.

“When he awakens, you will recognize him as your master and you will never betray him. At the same time, you can borrow this coffin to reform your body and recover your cultivation!”

His master’s voice from back then echoed inside the black-robed man’s skull when he went inside the coffin.

“Master, don’t blame me...”

Chapter 819 - Heaven-Avoiding Coffin (3)

The black-robed man revealed a decisive gaze. The moment his head fell in the coffin, the lid automatically flew over and closed the coffin. Then the coffin shined brightly and flew out from the formation.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. The scene before him shocked him. He clearly saw the youth inside the coffin disappear.

Then he saw that as soon as the black-robed man's head fell into the coffin, his body began condensing rapidly.

"This is..." Wang Lin's eyes narrowed and his hand formed a seal without hesitation. The butterfly flew under Wang Lin and carried him. His left hand reached out and the Celestial Sealing Stamp immediately flew after the coffin.

Ta Shan flickered as he disappeared into Wang Lin's shadow.

Wang Lin's eyes were cold as he chased after the coffin.

"What kind of treasure is this that allows one's body to reform?"

Inside the crystal coffin, Long Daozi's body quickly condensed. The feeling of having flesh was something he hadn't felt for countless years.

His eyes became cold and he had a grin as he muttered, "Master, I, Long Daozi, didn't have a body for the countless years I've been guarding your son. It turned out that I only had to lie here for a moment to recover my body!

"If that was the case, why did you make me suffer such pain? Were you worried that I would not guard it for you after I recovered my body?! I felt guilty before, but now I know! I, Long Daozi, have always been grateful that you saved me, and because of our master and pupil relationship, I would rather suffer pain for countless years than have any ideas about the coffin. However, now I know how ridiculous my thoughts were!!"

Inside the coffin, Long Daozi mercilessly clenched his fist and popping sounds came from inside his body like bones colliding. This was a very comfortable feeling, and he could clearly feel his cultivation recovering at an unimaginable speed.

From between Corporeal Yang and Nirvana Scryer, which was rank 1 Sky Celestial, he steadily reached the early stage of Nirvana Scryer, which was rank 3 Sky Celestial.

“Master Carefree, you cheated me good!!” Long Daozi’s eyes were filled with killing intent as his cultivation exploded. It rose up to rank 6 Sky Celestial, and it wasn’t stopping.

While Wang Lin was pursuing, his expression changed slightly. He could feel that the fluctuations of celestial spiritual energy from inside the coffin were getting stronger and stronger.

“What kind of treasure is this!?” Wang Lin sucked in a breath of cold air and his eyes were filled with shock.

As Long Daozi smiled, celestial origin energy surged and he quickly reached rank 9 Sky Celestial! That was his peak cultivation level back in the Celestial Realm!

This didn’t stop. When his cultivation reached rank 9 Sky Celestial, his cultivation level exploded past the barrier of Sky Celestial and underwent an unimaginable change. Long Daozi’s eyes shined so brightly that they seemed like they would penetrate the coffin.

His cultivation had broken through Sky Celestial and reached Celestial King!

“Rank 3 Celestial King! Master Carefree, you are only a rank 9 Celestial King. Now I, Long Daozi, am also a Celestial King! Once I kill this junior and take his treasure, as long as I don’t go to the Celestial Realm, you will never find me in this big world!” Long Daozi laughed as he raised his hand and pressed against the lid of the coffin. The lid flew out and Long Daozi walked out.

Wang Lin immediately stopped, and his expression was extremely gloomy. However, his eyes narrowed as he looked ahead.

He saw that had Long Daozi charged out of the coffin laughing. A powerful aura spread out from Long Daozi. Although it was not as strong as the Blood Ancestor's, it was still very strong.

It was as if there was a powerful celestial storm in the area and that person was at the center!

“Junior, die!” As Long Daozi laughed like crazy, he took a step forward. However, just at this moment, a drastic change occurred.

His foot silently dissipated the moment he raised it. Then both of his legs and arms shattered.

This scene was exactly the same as how that youth disappeared when he opened the coffin.

“How could it be... Impossible!!” Long Daozi was frozen in place as he lowered his head. However, he couldn't see his body, as everything had shattered.

Even his head began to become blurry as if it was going to turn into countless fragments and disappear in the void.

Long Daozi's eyes were filled with fear. It was as if he had gone insane, and he shouted hysterically, “Why is it like this... Master, why is it like this?!”

Long Daozi roared at the sky, “Master, I have protected your son for countless years! Why do you want to kill me?! You once said that as long as there is a sliver of soul, this coffin can help it reform. I used it to recover my body, so why has it collapsed?! Why?!”

“Master Carefree, if it wasn't for me helping you find clues for the Heaven-Avoiding Coffin, how could I have broken the celestial law?! Yet you treat me like this!! I fear that if I had listened to you and entered the coffin after your son awakened, the result would

have been the same!! You wanted to kill me!” Long Daozi’s head gradually dissipated. His origin soul also collapsed and became part of the void.

Like dust returning to dust and earth returning to earth...

However, there was a powerful sense of resentment that lingered in the void. This resentment had been brewing inside Long Daozi for countless years, ever since the Celestial Realm collapsed and finally erupted now.

This resentment was powerful beyond imagination. If it was not dispelled, it would exist for eternity. Perhaps after countless years pass, a new life can be born from this resentment.

Wang Lin witness all of this. After silently pondering for a moment, he pointed at the sky and said, “Dao forms underworld river!”

An underworld river appeared. It was as if the resentment had found an outlet and it had rushed into the underworld river. The resentment fused with the resentment inside the underworld river and continued to grow stronger.

After the time it took for one incense stick to burn, all of the resentment had been absorbed. When Wang Lin turned around, the underworld river disappeared.

Wang Lin grabbed the coffin. His eyes were very serious as he carefully looked at the coffin and began to ponder.

“This object can help nourish the soul and recover the flesh, but one can’t come out. Once the person leaves, they will disappear into nothing... If that is not the case, then coffin must had been used improperly!” Wang Lin silently pondered for a moment before putting away the coffin with a sigh and leaving.

When he saw the coffin, he thought of Li Muwan.

“Planet Dong Lin! With my current cultivation, I should be able to take a look!” Wang Lin’s eyes shined brightly. In addition to

avoiding the All-Seer, he came to the Allheaven Star System to look for the Xiang family on planet Dong Lin to find a way to revive Li Muwan.

Wang Lin would never forget the shock and impulse he felt when the woman talked about awakening Li Muwan in the Tide Abyss.

At that instant, the impulse that appeared inside his body could collapse the heavens and earth. It was as if tens of thousands bolts of thunder had struck his body. No matter whether it was true or false, he had to take a trip to the Xiang family's home on planet Dong Lin!!

No matter how difficult, no matter how dangerous, Wang Lin would choose to face it all! There were some things in life that no matter how dangerous or difficult, you had to do!

At the western part of the Allheaven Star System, deep within the Strange Domain. No one had been here for a very long time. It was as if this place was a forbidden zone. It was filled with grey fog to the point that you couldn't even see past 100 feet.

The fog seemed to slowly drift as if it would last for an eternity.

The surroundings were extremely quiet without any sound. In the depths of the Strange Domain, it was completely covered by endless fog. On this day, there was a slight fluctuation inside the fog. At first it was weak, but soon it became violent.

The fog churned as if there was a large monster moving inside. If one looked from above, they would clearly see the fog within hundreds of thousands of kilometers violently churn and move in all directions.

As the fog dispersed, one would see a whale-like monster moving inside the fog. It was very big, at least tens of thousand of kilometers long.

When its body moved, all of the grey fog around it would churn.

Its head had no eyes, only a large, open mouth. The moment its

mouth opened, it spewed out a large amount of grey fog.

At the moment the mouth opened, a formation flashed. A person walked out from the formation, and more people appeared behind him.

The first person was wearing green robes. Although he looked like a youth, he had a rich, ancient aura to him. It was as if a thousand-year-old man was living inside the body of a young man.

Wang Lin's eyes revealed a trace of confusion. The moment he appeared, he was immediately pushed forward by the fog. Behind him, the members of the Chosen Immortal Clan came out with fear of the new world. They followed closely after Wang Lin.

Wang Lin was pushed by the fog. When he stepped out, he turned around and saw the unimaginably large beast.

"It really was the Nether Beast from the ancient god Tu Si's memories... This beast has been around since the time of the ancient gods and its origin is unknown. This beast has no offensive capabilities and is extremely timid. However, there is something mysterious about its body; it's as if it contains another world. The world inside is far larger than its body.

"I didn't expect something from Tu Si's memories to still exist." Wang Lin looked at the Nether Beast and let out a sigh.

This beast also noticed Wang Lin and company. It slowly closed its mouth before slowly backing away and disappearing. Aside from the churning mist, it was impossible to see its figure.

Wang Lin had disappeared for more than half a year and had once more appeared in the Allheaven Star System. At this moment, two heaven-shattering events that shocked all of the cultivators had occurred! One of them had its spear directly pointed at Wang Lin!

Chapter 820 - Two Big Events

The Thunder Celestial Temple had issued an Allheaven Decree to call all cultivation families to gather at the Thunder Celestial Temple to enter the Alliance Star System!

This news was like a storm that swept across the Allheavn Star System and set off many waves!

In the countless years after the four Celestial Realms collapsed and the passages connecting the four systems were blocked, the four great star systems had no contact with each other. Aside from using some very precious treasures that could just barely open the passage for one or two cultivators to pass, there had never been such a large scale operation like now!

In the eyes of the cultivators of the Allheaven Star System, the Alliance Star System was a remote place. However, there were all kinds of rumors from cultivators that had gone and came back from there.

Rumor had it that the Alliance Star System had no cultivation families. Instead, there were sects.

Rumor had it that the Alliance Star System had rank 1 to 9 cultivation countries. It was very different from the Allheaven Star System!

Rumor had it that the Alliance Star System had many magical treasures and countless pills. Every sect was like a treasure chest and every cultivation planet was like a treasure trove.

Rumor had it that in the Alliance Star System, the strongest power was the Cultivation Alliance!

Rumor had it that in the Alliance Star System, the cultivators were extremely bloodthirsty. They were used to fighting and were like devils.

All kinds of rumors caused the cultivators in the Allheaven Star

System to have all kinds of different images of the Alliance Star System. Some of the cultivation families were very interested and filled with desire to battle.

However, there were some cultivation families that didn't agree and still hesitated. But with the push of the Thunder Celestial Temple, invading the Alliance Star System was already a foregone conclusion.

More importantly, the Thunder Celestial Temple's unprecedented action had gained support from the two powerful families that had been around since the ancient cultivation world!

These two families were the most powerful forces around aside from the one family from primal times. Both families had power no weaker than the Thunder Celestial Temple!

One of those families was planet Dong Lin's Xiang family! It wasn't the Thunder Celestial Temple that went looking for them but the Xiang family that went to them. The Xiang family strongly supported this and had even pulled the other family into this matter.

Under the pressure of these three great powers, how would the rest of the cultivation families dare to not listen!?

As a result, a vigorous storm of preparations set off in the Allheaven Star System. Each family was preparing for the moment the passage would open!

For this battle, the three major powers made a speech. If anyone made an exploit, the cultivation planet they conquered would immediately be bestowed to them!

This promise tempted the families of the Allheaven Star System. After all, no one likes sharing a cultivation planet, but all of the planets with spiritual energy had been taken. If one wanted their own cultivation planet, they would have to steal it from the Alliance Star System.

In addition, in order to get all the cultivation families ready, the Thunder Celestial Temple took out various pills and magical weapons. They even took out celestial spells and created quite a scene!

“The Thunder Celestial Temple and the two families are going to grant celestial titles. This is the first time such a large scale granting happened since the Thunder Celestial Realm collapsed. There will be 36 Heavenly Dippers and 72 Earth Fiends for a total of 108 people. Everyone who has a celestial title will have status above messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple and will be admired by all cultivators in the Allheaven Star System!

“They will even become a leader in the battle against the Alliance Star System!”

If that was all there was to it, it wouldn't have been a big deal. After all, not everyone liked reputation. However, the Thunder Celestial Temple had obviously thought of this, so they added something else to increase the stakes! The Thunder Celestial Temple announced that all the people granted celestial titles will be personally taught a celestial spell by Celestial Lord Qing Shui!

This was a piece of news that almost caused the storm to collapse. A celestial lord! A celestial lord!

There was still a celestial lord alive. The entire Allheaven Star System reached a boiling point. All of the cultivation families that were originally not interested changed their minds. They mobilized their elites to steal a spot!

At the same time, the Thunder Celestial Temple announced that the two cultivation families said that the 36 Heavenly Dippers could make a request. The Thunder Celestial Temple and the two families would do their best to grant their request!

The frenzy of promoting the celestial titles had reached a peak in the Allheaven Star System, and it allowed the Thunder Celestial Temple to gather all the power in the Allheaven System together.

But then the most mysterious cultivation family from primal times sent out a message that ignited the entire Allheaven Star System and caused all the cultivators' determination to reach a peak!

The granting of celestial titles could almost be compared to the celestial granting done by the Celestial Realm!

There was only one line in this message!

“The 108 people granted celestial titles can enter the celestial pool to change their origin into celestial origin and become a true celestial!”

The difference between celestials and current cultivators was that they didn't only have origin energy. Instead, they had an energy that was an integration of celestial spiritual energy and origin energy: celestial origin energy!

No matter how powerful a celestial spell was, there was a limit when used with origin energy. However, if celestial origin energy was used, its true power could be displayed! Even celestial treasures were like this!

The storm had set off, the flame of war had ignited, and everyone was waiting on the passage to open!

Just as the storm of preparation and flames of war spread across the Allheaven Star System, another shocking piece of news spread across the system!

The Yao family, a family that was just below the two cultivation families from ancient times, sent out a Heaven Order!

When the Heaven Order appears, slaughter awaits! The Yao family was the most powerful family among the four families that had inheritance from the Celestial Realm. They could even be compared to the two cultivation families from ancient times and they even looked down upon the Thunder Celestial Temple!

In the countless years after the Celestial Realm had collapsed, the

Yao family had send out its Heaven Order three times! Every time it was sent, there was a lot of bloodshed, and it wouldn't stop until the target was dead!

At the present, while a storm was set off in the Allheaven Star System, the Yao family's fourth Heaven Order was issued!

This time there was only one name on the order!

“Xu Mu!”

This name was not only not unknown, it was an extremely famous name! Among all the news of the celestial titles, Xu Mu was one that most people thought would obtain a title!

The people that were saved by Xu Mu and their families were all advocates for his name. In particular, those that were rescued by him all showed their respect and gratitude to Xu Mu when talking about him.

The popularity of Xu Mu gradually exploded, and he became one of the few that were famous in all four domains of the Allheaven Star System.

And at this moment, the Yao family's Heaven Order only had one name. It was self-evident that the Yao family wanted to kill Xu Mu!

No matter how strong Xu Mu was, very few people believed that he could survive the assault of the Yao family. Once the Heaven Order was sent, Xu Mu would die!

Only a few select people, such as Shengong Hu and Zhan Konglie, sneered. In their eyes, the Yao family didn't have the qualifications to battle their lord!

The Yao family had sent out a large amount of family members and many related families like a net across the Allheaven Star System to ensure they find Xu Mu!

As the preparations for the celestial titles went on, the Yao family's search for Xu Mu reached an unprecedented peak!

The appearance of the Yao family's Heaven Order and a large search caused the name "Xu Mu" to reach an even higher prestige. However, most cultivators believed that this name would be short lived as his life would end soon!

Even the people saved by Wang Lin became silent. It wasn't that they didn't want to help, but they all had their own families and they couldn't resist the Yao family!

However, as the Yao family searched, Xu Mu had disappeared. No one could find him, as if he had disappeared from the Allheaven Star System.

At this moment, Wang Lin was flying through the Strange Domain. There was only grey fog before Wang Lin, but that couldn't stop him at all.

Behind him, the Chosen Immortal Clan members were completely calm. The months of flying in the fog had caused their mentality to undergo a series of evolutions.

The confusion from the start had disappeared and was replaced with decisiveness and killing intent!

During the few months they followed Wang Lin in the fog, they saw and fought many fierce beasts. Although their numbers had reduced, their killing aura gradually thickened.

At this moment, the members of the Chosen Immortal Clan were like slaughter gods closely following Wang Lin. Amidst their ranks were women and children, but the weak expressions had disappeared from them as well.

If they could charge out, they would live. If they couldn't, then they would only be devoured by the beasts here.

Thanks to these bloody battles, the Celestial Immortal Clan quickly grew up. There were shadows of Wang Lin among them. After all, for these simple people, Wang Lin was the only example they could learn from.

After spending months with them, even Wang Lin had to admit that the Chosen Immortal Clan was gifted and intelligent. They had good cultivation roots, and their ability to imitate was a bit scary.

In just a few months of interactions in the fog, these people had learned Wang Lin's resolution, Wang Lin's calm, and also Wang Lin's killing intent.

Often times when they acted, they were very decisive and merciless. They used all kinds of tattoo spells in the fog to battle the beasts!

What caused Wang Lin's eyes to narrow was that these people were very good at group attacks. Their group attacks were almost seamless and could multiply their strength. If it wasn't for the fact that they had to guard their women and children, they would be even more fierce.

Wang Lin silently pondered as he wrapped the women and children of the Chosen Immortal Clan in his spell so they could move even faster.

On this day, the fog before them faded and Wang Lin charged out. The members of the Chosen Immortal Clan charged out one by one. What appeared before them was a bright and starry sky!

Allheaven System Western Domain!

When he looked at the stars, Wang Lin went into a trance. Right after what happened at the Thunder Celestial Realm, he was transferred into the Nether Beast. Seeing the stars again after all this made everything that had happened feel like a dream.

"Allheaven Star System, I'm back! Now the first order of business is to find which domain this is. I must find a cultivation planet!" Wang Lin muttered to himself as he took out a jade. This was the map Shengong Hu had given him. After looking at it for a bit, he put it back into his bag.

Wang Lin looked back at the Chosen Immortal Clan members.

“Here is the Allheaven Star System under the Thunder Celestial Domain. Since you arrived here, you are free!”

The Chosen Immortal Clan silently pondered for a while before looking at Wang Lin and saying, “Benefactor, we are unfamiliar with this place. Do you happen to have a cultivation planet that could shelter us temporarily? Once we are familiar with this Allheaven Star System, we will definitely leave!”

Wang Lin pondered slightly and nodded. Planet Qing Ling was very large and could fit these Chosen Immortal Clan members.

He turned back around, took a step, and rushed forward like a meteor. The Chosen Immortal Clan members followed after him. There were hundreds of rays of light flying toward planet Qing Ling.

Along the way, Wang Lin had his divine spread out, looking for cultivation planets. This place was extremely open, so it was very difficult to find a cultivation planet. After 10 days, Wang Lin’s eyes lit up and he locked onto a yellow planet in the distance. The spiritual energy fluctuations weren’t very strong but not weak either.

As they flew, the fluctuations of their flight was so large that they spread everywhere, so they were detected by the cultivators from that yellow planet.

As soon as Wang Lin closed in, three rays of light flew out from the yellow planet, revealing three people. Among the three, one of them was a middle-aged man and the other two were old men.

There were strong origin energy fluctuations from the three of them; clearly they were all at the Illusory Yin stage.

When the three appeared, they had serious expressions. The middle-aged man looked at Wang Lin and calmly said, “Fellow Cultivator, you rushed over so quickly; I wonder what do you

need!”

The other two’s gazes swept across the Chosen Immortal Clan behind Wang Lin. The more they saw, the more shocked they became. The people behind had no spiritual energy fluctuations at all. Instead, they possessed a mysterious force they had never seen before.

Moreover, they could clearly feel killing intent from these people. This killing intent was very strong and was obviously built up from killing for a long period of time.

More importantly, these people’s expressions revealed a very cold aura. Their expressions didn’t change in the slightest when facing the two of them, and they even contained a hint of killing intent.

However, the other two felt it was strange that there were women and children among them. It made it hard for them to guess these people’s background.

Just at this moment, the middle-aged man finished speaking and carefully looked at Wang Lin. He felt as if he was hit by lightning and thought that Wang Lin’s appearance was similar to the Heaven Order sent out by the Yao family.

Chapter 821-Xu Mu!

Wang Lin's expression was calm as he clasped his hands and calmly said, "I have lost my way. I'm wondering what domain of the Allheaven Star System this is. What is the name of this planet?"

The middle-aged man pondered before taking a step back and saying, "This is the Western Domain and this is planet Black Earth. What is your name?"

Wang Lin looked at the middle-aged man and didn't answer. He took out a jade and checked it with his divine sense. He found the location of planet Black Earth and determined his location.

At this moment, the middle-aged man took a few steps back. His right hand touched his bag and a jade appeared in his hand. His expression became focused as he checked the jade.

When the Yao family sent out the Heaven Order, the Yao family members carved Xu Mu's appearance on jades and sent them to many families.

If someone provided a clue about the target of a Heaven Order, then they would be greatly rewarded!

The middle-aged man's heart pounded as he checked the jade. Aside from the clothes, the person inside the jade was almost exactly the same as the person before him!

"Xu Mu!! He is Xu Mu!" A wave was set off within the middle-aged man, but his expression didn't reveal a trace of it.

The middle-aged man's expression was neutral and then he smiled. "Fellow Cultivator rushed all the way here. Why not stay here and rest for a few days before leaving!"

Wang Lin withdrew the jade and looked at the middle-aged man, especially at the jade in the middle-aged man's hand. He calmly said, "No need!" With that, he charged into the distance.

Behind him, the Chosen Immortal Clan expressionlessly followed him. The hundreds of rays of light quickly disappeared into the distance.

One of the old men looked at Wang Lin and company disappearing and said “Brother Ouyang, these people’s background is unknown. Why did you invite them to our planet? Right now we must go into close door cultivation and strive to take a celestial title!”

“Brother Chen, don’t you think that person looked a bit familiar?” The middle-aged man’s eyes lit up and he threw the jade in his hand.

The two old men were startled. After carefully looking at the jade, their expressions changed greatly.

“It was actually him!”

“Rumor has it that this person has been missing for a long time. He unexpectedly appeared here!”

“The Yao family rewards people who provide any clue. If this works out, then taking a celestial title will be a lot easier!” The middle-aged man licked his lip and his eyes flooded with greed.

One of the old men hesitated and said, “However, this Xu Mu isn’t a nobody. If we reveal his location, will he come to take revenge...”

“No need to worry! He won’t have a chance to retaliate against us as he will be killed by the Yao family!” The middle-aged man sneered as he took back the jade. He clenched his teeth and immediately crushed the jade. It turned into mist.

The mist moved and condensed into an illusory figure. This was a figure of a youth. He had an extremely arrogant expression.

“Planet Black Earth’s Ouyang Qun greets Yao family’s sky messenger. I just found a trace of Xu Mu...”

Wang Lin moved extremely fast through the stars with hundreds of rays of light following him, charging into the distance.

While flying, Wang Lin pondered.

“That middle-aged man was a bit strange... However, I’m not acquainted with him nor have I met him in the past. Maybe I’m paranoid.” As Wang Lin pondered, there was a flash of coldness in his eyes and he stopped.

The Chosen Immortal Clan members all stopped and looked at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and took out a map jade. After leaving behind a mark, he threw it to the Chosen Immortal Clan ancestor. He calmly said, “I put a marker on the location of planet Qing Ling. You all head over here, I’ll catch up later!”

The old man silently pondered and took the jade. After examining it, he looked at Wang Lin and respectfully said, “Since that is the case, we will head out first. Benefactor, let us meet on planet Qing Ling!”

Wang Lin slightly nodded and watched the Chosen Immortal Clan leave. After they left, Wang Lin turned around and took a step toward planet Black Earth.

“The three people at planet Black Earth were acting strangely! There might be a problem there; it is better to be cautious!”

Ripples appeared under his feet. After one step, he took another step and more ripples appeared. He merged with the world without any hindrance.

At the moment he raised his foot for the third step, he disappeared completely.

Outside planet Black Earth, the middle-aged man had just finished speaking. The eyes of the youth formed by the mist shined brightly. There was a trace of excitement on his face as he said, “Very good, I’ll report the clue you three have given to the family.

If it is true, then there naturally won't be any lacking of benefits for you three!"

After he spoke, the mist disappeared.

The middle-aged man's eyes were filled with joy. He looked back at his two companions and laughed. "This is very simple. We just have to provide clues and that Xu Mu will without a doubt die. Why should we let others get this benefit? It is heaven's will to give us this opportunity; otherwise, why would Xu Mu come here instead of another cultivation planet?"

The two old men silently pondered and wryly smiled. Now that the matter was already set, it was impossible to change. However, there was a shadow of worry that wouldn't disappear in their hearts.

"I hope Xu Mu isn't as strong as the legend says and that he gets killed by the Yao family. If he finds out that his whereabouts were leaked by us, I fear..."

Just as the old man said this, his expression changed greatly. He looked behind the middle-aged man and his face immediately turned pale without a trace of blood.

The other old man's body shivered. His eyes revealed a look of disbelief and he exclaimed, "Xu... Xu Mu!!"

At this moment, all the hair on the middle-aged man's body stood up and a chill appeared in his heart. He didn't dare to move or turn around at all, as if he was shocked by lightning!

A ripple appeared in the void behind the middle-aged man and Wang Lin walked out. His eyes were filled with killing intent so strong that it was also corporeal.

"The three of you got guts!" When Wang Lin appeared, his two fingers formed a sword. With one step, he pressed it directly on the back of the middle-aged man's head.

Popping sounds echoed inside the middle-aged man. He then

coughed out a large amount of blood and a large amount of blood sprayed out of his body. As he flew out in an arc, his body collapsed and his origin soul tried to escape. However, his origin soul was immediately caught by Wang Lin, who was filled with killing intent.

This scene was like a giant hammer slamming into the chests of the two old men. This caused them to be filled with terror!

The two of them didn't hesitate to retreat while screaming.

Chapter 822 - Two Sticks of Incense

Holding the middle-aged man's origin soul, Wang Lin coldly looked at the two people escaping in two different directions. He didn't personally pursue, but a shadow appeared from behind him. Ta Shan rushed out and chased after them.

There was no difficulty in killing two frightened Illusory Yin cultivators with Ta Shan's Corporeal Yang celestial guard body.

"Senior, please have mercy; Junior's cultivation was not easily obtained. Senior, have mercy..." The middle-aged man was scared out of his wits. His origin soul was constantly begging for mercy in Wang Lin's hand.

Wang Lin's expression was cold as his left hand pressed down on the middle-aged man's origin soul. Origin energy rushed into his left hand and he began searching the origin soul's memories.

The middle-aged man's origin soul was startled and started to wither. His face was filled with pain and his origin soul was trembling as if it could collapse at any time.

He could clearly feel that his origin soul was being violently probed by a giant hand as if it was searching for something. The intense pain was enough for him to almost go crazy.

Under this pain, he was washed over with boundless regret. This regret slowly spread across his origin soul, causing it to gradually dissipate.

Sometimes, thousands of years of cultivation would turn to dust due to one wrong choice...

When Wang Lin extracted the middle-aged man's memories, Wang Lin's eyes became even colder. In the end, he was like a half-unsheathed sword and monstrous killing intent built up inside him.

Wang Lin muttered, "So this is how it is!"

At this moment, popping sounds came from the distance. Each of Ta Shans's hands was holding an origin soul and a bag when he returned.

Same as before, Wang Lin used the soul searching spell on the other two origin souls. Combining the memories of the three, Wang Lin gained a clear understanding of what happened while he was trapped.

He naturally wouldn't let the origin souls of three people that offended him go. He threw them into the soul flag to be used as food for using Call the Wind.

As for the three's bags of holding, Wang Lin checked them and found some magical treasures. He took them out and crushed them one by one. Then he spat out essence origin energy to turn them into liquid before fusing them into Ta Shan's body.

The power of a Celestial Guard's body mainly came from the rare heavenly treasures mentioned in the celestial jade. However, those heavenly treasures had long since been extinct.

So Wang Lin could only do the next best thing. He extracted various treasures for materials to make the Celestial Guard stronger and stronger.

There were also two pieces of jade inside their bags. According to their memories, these jades were used to contact the Yao family. It could be said that the Yao family had deployed a great deal of force to deal with him.

Almost every cultivator in the Allheaven Star System that was in the second step had a copy of this jade. A portrait of Wang Lin was included in the jade.

Holding the two jades, Wang Lin had a gloomy expression. He looked into the distance.

"Yao... The heads of the four great families. What reason are they hunting me for..." Wang Lin silently pondered.

He had a lot of grudges against the four great families, especially the Yao family. Not only did the matter with the Blood Ancestor occur, there was also the incident with the young master of the Yao family. There was also the matter with the Collection Pavilion.

“It shouldn’t be the Blood Ancestor... The Blood Ancestor knows my real name, so if it was because of the Blood Ancestor, then the name on the Heaven Order would not be ‘Xu Mu,’ it would be ‘Wang Lin.’

“However, it is possible that because my real name was never used and the name Xu Mu is much more familiar, the Yao family decided to use Xu Mu for the Heaven Order!

“Similarly, the young master of the Yao family that wanted to kill Li Yun also died by my hand. With the Yao family’s strength, they must have some spells to know about the deaths of their family members.

“It is unlikely because of the Collection Pavilion; the collapse of the Thunder Celestial Realm makes that very unlikely.” As Wang Lin pondered, his heart was filled with killing intent.

“Heaven Order... This reminds me of the Ten Thousand Devil Hundred Day Kill Order!” Wang Lin’s eyes lit up and he flew forward.

He turned into a meteor and rushed off among the stars.

“The Yao family is too big, so there is no safe place in the Allheaven Star System.... Also, there are certainly people as strong and even stronger than the Blood Ancestor!” Wang Lin frowned and his heart became gloomy.

As he flew, ripples appeared under his feet. Half of his body had merged with the world, but he didn’t use Spatial Bending. He kept this state as he continued to move forward.

He wanted to calculate how long it would take for the Yao family to send people to kill him after receiving his whereabouts.

Not long after, Wang Lin stopped and his eyes lit up. He saw seven rays of sword energy charging straight at him.

At the same time, there were also seven rays of light rushing over from the left and right.

Seven rays of light also rushed over from behind Wang Lin.

It seemed like all directions were blocked. Wang Lin's eyes turned cold and he muttered, "From receiving the information to now, only the time for two incense sticks to burn has passed. It seems like the Yao family members are spread across the Allheaven Star System!"

Wang Lin's body didn't move. He swept everyone with his gaze and his eyes narrowed.

"That's incorrect; not all of these people can be from the Yao family. Otherwise, the Yao family would have too many people. It is likely that the Yao family sent their family members across the Allheaven System. Then they contacted the nearby cultivation planets so they can find me in a short period of time!"

After confirming his speculation, Wang Lin's eyes became filled with killing intent and he muttered, "I haven't slaughtered in a long time... I can't kill the old ones, but I'll kill the young ones as they come!"

Killing intent filled Wang Lin's body. He was originally not a kind person. Right now he was surrounded by 28 cultivators who were also filled with killing intent. It was clear they held the idea of killing him.

With a sweep of his divine sense, Wang Lin clearly saw through the cultivation of the 28 cultivators. The seven to the left were the weakest!

Among these seven rays of light, four of them were Illusory Yi cultivators and the remaining three were peak Ascendant cultivators, all rushing at him filled killing intent. The ripples

around Wang Lin spread across his body as he took a step to the left with a cold expression.

In an instant, Wang Lin's figure disappeared and the expressions of the cultivators locked on to him immediately changed. At the same time, a ripple appeared beside the seven rays of light from the left as Wang Lin stepped out.

At the moment he appeared, he raised his two fingers like a sword and mercilessly chopped down!

A Heavenly Chop suddenly appeared and charged forward like an invisible blade. The three peak Ascendant cultivators immediately let out miserable groans as their bodies collapsed and died.

There were popping sounds and then a large mist of blood filled the area. The expressions of the remaining four changed greatly and they immediately spread out. However, in the eyes of Wang Lin, who was at the Corporeal Yang stage, they were too slow.

His eyes were filled with killing intent as he chased after one of the Illusory Yin cultivators. This cultivator was a middle-aged man. Facing Wang Lin's pursuit, he revealed a vicious gaze. His hand formed a seal and the origin energy in his body surged. He was about to use an origin energy spell.

Wang Lin revealed a sneer as his body flickered and he pointed forward. The middle-aged man suddenly stopped and Wang Lin charged forward. Wang Lin's foot stepped on the middle-aged man's forehead as if he was using him as a stepping stone.

There was a bang, then the middle-aged man's body exploded and his origin soul flew out in panic. However, a black mist came out from the soul flag Wang Lin had taken out and wrapped around the origin soul.

All of this happened in a flash and Wang Lin had already killed four people!

The smell of blood filled the area. At this moment, the other

three groups quickly approached Wang Lin. Shouts and roars filled the starry sky as various magical treasures and spells were used by the cultivators, and they were all directed at Wang Lin.

The most powerful attacks came from three people. They were all old men and their cultivations weren't any weaker than Wang Lin's. One of them was even slightly above Wang Lin, having reached the peak of the Corporeal Yang stage.

No matter how strong Wang Lin was, if the attack of more than 20 cultivators landed on his body, if he didn't die, he would be seriously injured. However, Wang Lin's eyes were calm. His eyes revealed a cold gaze and the killing intent inside his body continued to grow.

He took a step forward. When he was flying before, he wasn't unprepared. He remained half merged with the world, as under this state he could use Spatial Bending even faster.

With one step, Wang Lin's body disappeared and those attacks that suddenly lost their target missed. Wang Lin's body suddenly appeared behind a Corporeal Yang cultivator.

At the moment Wang Lin appeared, he used Heavenly Chop with no hesitation. The cultivator's body trembled before he could even react. This cultivator was at the Corporeal Yang stage, so he activated his origin energy to resist. Just as he was forming a seal while disregarding the pain from his body, Wang Lin's finger suddenly pressed against his back.

The cultivator's body collapsed with a bang. As soon as his origin soul flew out, it was caught by the soul flag. At the same time, Wang Lin took a step backward and disappeared once more.

All of this happened too quickly. When the surrounding cultivators reacted, Wang Lin had already disappeared.

Wang Lin had seen the path to the third step and had mastered Spatial Bending. He could be completely invincible in a battle like

this!

This was how Celestial Lord Qing Shui used this to battle hundreds of cultivators without taking any damage. Wang Lin had managed to learn this from him!

Chapter 823 - Yao Changdong

This bizarre killing method shocked the surrounding cultivators greatly and the peak Corporeal Yang old man's expression became extremely gloomy. He could feel that the other party's cultivation level was about same as his and that he slightly exceeded it.

However, that strange spell that the other party used made him very scared.

"This is definitely not teleportation or greater teleportation!" The old man's expression was gloomy as he touched his bag and took out a silver bell.

He immediately shook the bell. The sound of the bell ringing caused a large ripple to spread. It interfered with the origin energy around the area!

"There are still 22 people!" Wang Lin's body flickered and appeared behind a peak late stage Ascendant cultivator. As the cultivator's pupils shrank, Wang Lin raised his hand and used Heavenly Chop. There was no sword energy, but the cultivator's body was split in half and then collapsed.

As for his origin soul, it wasn't strong enough to catch Wang Lin's eye, but it was still taken by the soul flag. At the same time, Wang Lin looked gloomily at the old man ringing the bell. That treasure was a bit strange; it was able to disrupt the origin energy around the area. Although it didn't effect Wang Lin much, if it continued, it might slow Wang Lin down.

With a cold snort, a shadow flickered behind Wang Lin and Ta Shan stepped out. Ta Shan completely ignored the surrounding cultivators and charged toward the old man.

As Ta Shan flew out, his right hand formed a fist and he threw a punch. His punch broke the sound barrier and rushed toward the old man.

The battle with the two was extremely fierce and explosions echoed everywhere. The old man kept retreating as he used various spells, but his expression was extremely gloomy.

Any spell and treasure that landed on Ta Shan had no effect on him. It was as if he knew no pain and had a body of steel, and he continued to attack!

At the moment Ta Shan rushed out, Wang Lin took a step out. This time he didn't merge with the world but opened his mouth to allow the Celestial Sealing Stamp to fly out. It expanded until it was 100 feet wide and then mercilessly smashed down.

The Celestial Sealing Stamp caused a loud roar as it smashed down. The expressions of the two cultivators under it changed and they wanted to escape. However, just then, Wang Lin said, "Seal," and large amount of seals flew off the Celestial Sealing Stamp. This immediately sealed all of the two cultivators' escape methods.

At the same time, the stamp landed and their bodies were smashed with a bang. Even their origin souls were broken, but they didn't dissipate. Instead there was a flash of golden light and their origin souls were taken by the Celestial Sealing Stamp.

Among the hundreds of thousands of golden runes on the Celestial Sealing Stamp, two of them became even brighter than before. It was as if they had become alive, and they were obviously different from the others.

Wang Lin was a bit surprised. He didn't think the Celestial Sealing Stamp would have such a strange affect, but it was obviously not the time to be thinking about it. Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he sneered and his body disappeared, causing all of the attacks coming at him to miss.

His grim sneer caused the surrounding cultivators to feel a chill in their hearts.

Aside from the old man battling with Ta Shan, there were still

seven peak late stage Ascendant cultivators left. At this moment, they were truly frightened, and Xu Mu's prestige filled with hearts.

Rumors of Xu Mu echoed in their hearts. The seven panicked and then began to retreat and teleport away. They felt a lot of regret; they shouldn't have listen to the order of the Yao family to intercept Xu Mu!

"You can't escape!" Wang Lin's divine sense echoed across the void. At the same time the origin energy within the area began to distort like crazy.

The seven of them were forced out of the void from their teleportations. Wang Lin's figure rushed out like a ray of light and he passed by all seven of them in a flash.

Large amounts of blood sprayed out as Wang Lin moved through the seven of them. There was a series of popping sounds when each of their bodies collapsed and they died.

In the distance, Wang Lin paused and licked his lips. His eyes had turned red from the killing intent and he looked like a bloodthirsty demon. He stared at the cultivators not far away and softly said, "There are still 13 left!"

Those 13 cultivators' expressions turned pale and gloomy. They all looked at Wang Lin, and in their eyes, Wang Lin was like a wolf.

Xu Mu's fame appeared in their hearts. One of the Illusory Yin cultivators clenched his teeth and his hand immediately formed a seal. The origin energy inside his body cycled and white light appeared before him. In a flash, the white light turned into a large sword before he coughed out essence origin energy. The large sword immediately became fierce, as if it could pierce the void.

A majority of the cultivators around him also let out roars. In particular, the last Corporeal Yang cultivator slapped his bag of holding causing countless black needles to appear. He pointed at Wang Lin and all the needles flew toward Wang Lin.

Behind him, the remaining cultivators all used their spells and rushed in without any hesitation.

They were very fast and closed in in almost an instant. Killing intent flashed across Wang Lin's eyes as he took a step back and disappeared without a trace.

Just at the moment he disappeared, the Corporeal Yang cultivator immediately opened his arms and shouted, "Teleport and disrupt the natural force in the area!"

Once he shouted this, all of the cultivators teleported in place. Once they started to teleport, their figures began to flicker in and out of existence. At the same time, a powerful ripple spread more than 1,000 feet and the space around the area began to twist.

"Very smart, but not enough!" Wang Lin took a step. It was as if the ripple had no effect on him. When he appeared, he pressed his finger down on a cultivator who had decisively given up his body and escaped with his origin soul.

This cultivator's body exploded in a mist of blood. As for his origin soul, it had already escaped more than 1,000 feet away and didn't look back.

As the origin soul escaped, he shouted, "Fellow Cultivator Xu Mu, from now on, no family on planet Ling Ming will participate in the matter between you and the Yao family. Please let me go!"

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he didn't chase. At this moment, the Corporeal Yang cultivator let out a roar and the black needles let out a black glow. They stabbed toward Wang Lin like rain.

While Wang Lin sneered, he lifted his right hand and the Wither Dao Pair appeared. An evil aura filled the air and grey light appeared on the black needles. In an instant, they turned into stone.

At the same time, grey light appeared at the feet of three people, including the Corporeal Yang cultivator. Wang Lin stepped

forward and pointed at each of their foreheads. Their bodies all exploded and they died.

“Still nine left!” Wang Lin’s voice was filled with endless coldness. While all the cultivators were filled with terror, he disappeared once more.

At this moment, aside from the old man, who was still battling Ta Shan, the remaining eight people didn’t hesitate to give up. Compared to the benefits the Yao family promised, their lives were much more important. It was clear Xu Mu was not someone they could fight against.

Just by using that strange spell, no matter how many they had, Xu Mu would remain invincible!

Unless their cultivation levels were extremely high, it would be very difficult to kill Xu Mu!!

The eight people didn’t hesitate. They quickly retreated and went in eight different directions.

Not only did the killing intent in Wang Lin’s eyes not reduce, it became even stronger. His aura was like a flood as the eight people escaped. He took a step forward and disrupted the fluctuations of origin energy around the area, causing the eight of them unable to be teleport for a quick escape. With a thought, the Celestial Sealing Stamp chased after one person.

As for the Wither Dao Pair, it charged after one person as well.

At the same time, Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and the Celestial Sword appeared. Xu Liguó appeared, and without Wang Lin giving any command, he let out a strange cry as he changed after one of the escaping cultivators.

Xu Liguó had some fear in his heart. Although he had inherited the ancient sword intent, he had never fought an Illusory Yin cultivator. At this moment, he was crying in his head, “Damn it, going all out, going all out...”

Three treasures started chasing after three different people. Wang Lin took a step forward and disappeared.

In almost an instant, Wang Lin appeared beside an escaping cultivator. The cultivator's expression was filled with fear and he was about to speak when Wang Lin pressed down between the person's eyebrows with his Corporeal Yang cultivation.

As soon as he withdrew his finger, he disappeared again. A moment later, the Celestial Sealing Stamp and Wither Dao Pair returned as well. Only Xu Liguó hadn't returned. He cursed while controlling the Celestial Sword to attack.

The Illusory Yin Cultivator had an extremely gloomy expression. He didn't want to get entwined with this sword spirit. Seeing his escaping companions die one by one made the fear in his heart reach a limit.

The curse from the sword spirit made him very annoyed. He activated the origin energy in his body and caused a collapse that knocked Xu Liguó away. He didn't want to fight, and he flew away 1,000 feet and was about to teleport away.

However, the moment he teleported, his pupils shrank as Wang Lin's fingers had already landed between his eyebrows.

The person collapsed and his origin soul was captured.

Wang Lin's expression was indifferent as his gaze swept past Xu Liguó and he coldly said, "I don't need weaklings!"

Xu Liguó's heart felt cold and he quickly patted his chest as he flattered, "Master, rest assured, I..."

Without waiting for Xu Liguó to finish speaking, Wang Lin was already rushing toward where Ta Shen was battling.

"You're the only one left!" A voice filled with killing intent spread like the wind. The old man battling Ta Shan revealed a bitter expression.

Just at this moment, a thick ray of sword right rushed over with an aura as it was going to tear space itself open.

The Corporeal Yang old man battling Ta Shan relaxed a bit and thought, “The Yao family is finally here and I have completed my mission of intercepting Xu Mu.”

A person appeared from inside the ray of sword energy. He was same young man that appeared when the middle-aged man crushed the jade! His eyes were filled with killing intent and there was even a small amount of hidden excitement in them.

“Xu Mu!! I didn’t think that I, Yao Changdong, would meet you. I’ll be able to obtain great merit for this!”

Chapter 824 - Blood God's Thoughts (1)

Wang Lin's eyes narrowed. When he was killing those people, he noticed that there was no one from the Yao family among them. They were merely tempted by the reward the Yao family offered.

No matter how many of these people he killed, the Yao family wouldn't be hurt!

If he really wanted to hurt the Yao family, he must kill Yao family members!

"Since the Yao family wants to kill me, then I'll first extinguish the Yao family members!" Wang Lin's eyes lit up and the killing intent in them increased. The Yao family member rushing over had already broken through the Yin and Yang stage and was at the Nirvana Scryer stage.

Early stage Nirvana Scryer! Wang Lin's eyes were filled with battle intent. Ever since he reached the Corporeal Yang stage, he hadn't battled a real Nirvana Scryer cultivator. At this moment, he was filled with killing intent, but at the same time, endless battle intent filled his heart as well!

As the sword energy closed in, Wang Lin quickly rushed forward. He had to deal with this Corporeal Yang cultivator before the other one arrived. If the two of them teamed up, Wang Lin would immediately be at a disadvantage!

The Corporeal Yang old man relaxed and didn't hesitate to retreat. He no longer wanted to battle Ta Shan, as he had completed his task. All he had to do was help the Yao family member complete his task and then obtain the reward.

Just as he started retreating, Ta Shan chased after the old man under Wang Lin's order. His fist shined brightly as he continued to bombard the old man.

A thunderous rumble echoed across the stars as the Corporeal

Yang old man kept retreating while using spells to block the blows.

Wang Lin's eyes glowed red and he rushed toward the ray of sword energy that belonged to the Yao family member. He was like a meteor and he charged very far in a flash.

Yao Changdong revealed a grin. There was even a hint of contempt on his face, and he flew even faster.

When the Corporeal Yang cultivator saw this scene, he felt peace of mind. However, he was still cautious as Wang Lin's strange movement had caused a chill to appear in his heart.

"Since that Yao family member has arrived, Xu Mu shouldn't have time to deal with me." The old man continued to retreat from Ta Shan's attacks. His eyes flickered as he looked at Wang Lin charging toward Yao Changdong.

The farther he was from Wang Lin, the more relaxed he became. However, just at this moment, Ta Shan's body began to shine dozens of times brighter than before. This golden glow was too strong; if a mortal saw it, they would immediately go blind.

Even cultivators would feel their eyes hurt. Although the old man was at the Corporeal Yang stage, he was too close to Ta Shan. At this moment, the old man's pupil's shrank and he wasn't able to see clearly.

Just as his divine sense was about to spread out, Ta Shan's fierce attack arrived, forcing the old man to focus on dealing with Ta Shan.

Just at the moment the old man's eyes were blocked by the golden glow, Wang Lin took a step forward while charging toward Yao Changdong. Ripples appeared under his feet and Wang Lin disappeared.

At the moment he disappeared, although the Corporeal Yang old man couldn't see, his mind trembled and his eyes twitched.

He didn't hesitate to activate the origin energy inside his body

and push it out like crazy, forming a large amount of origin energy collapse. A vortex was formed from all the origin energy.

However, it was still a step too late! Wang Lin's figure had appeared behind the old man right as the vortexes appeared. His fingers were filled with origin energy and he mercilessly attacked.

The old man's origin energy vortex hadn't formed when Wang Lin's finger landed on the old man's back. The old man's face turned pale and he refrained himself from coughing out blood. As the origin energy swept through his body, he wanted to use Wang Lin's attack to escape.

Just at this moment, Ta Shan's body shined brightly and the tattoo on his forehead melted into his right fist. Just as the old man was about to escape, Ta Shan's fist landed on him. This fist caused a series of sonic booms that echoed across the stars.

The old man was worthy of being a peak Corporeal Yang cultivator. He spat out a mouthful of origin energy during this moment of crisis and created a shield. Ta Shan's fist landed on the shield, causing it to shatter, and the old man was thrown backwards. The old man's eyes were filled with resentment as he couldn't keep the blood back anymore and coughed out a mouthful of blood.

However, his body turned into a bloody shadow and he quickly merged with the blood before him. His figure became ghost-like and he somehow managed to escape from Wang Lin and Ta Shan's combined attack.

Wang Lin's expression was gloomy. As the old man used the blood to escape, he raised his right hand and chopped down. The Heavenly Chop immediately shot out and the escaping blood shadow was split in half.

The peak Corporeal Yang old man let out a miserable scream. His origin soul was wrapped in a blood light and it escaped, abandoning his body.

All of this happened in a flash. Wang Lin had no time to pursue, so he raised his hand and formed a seal. The Celestial Sealing Stamp immediately appeared before him to form a shield!

Yao Chandong's sword energy suddenly changed directions and landed directly on the Celestial Sealing Stamp.

When the Celestial Sealing Stamp blocked it, an earth-shattering sound echoed across the area.

Wang Lin's expression was normal, but the energy inside his body was rampaging. Under the impact of the sword energy, the Celestial Sealing Stamp was forced back and Wang Lin was forced back with it. Only after he retreated 100 feet was he able to slow down.

"Yao family's third generation Yao Changdong!" After the ray of light disappeared, a young man dressed in white looked proudly at Wang Lin. Under his feet was a 30-foot-long sword!

Wang Lin had never seen such a large flying sword. It emitted a dense sword energy that could shatter space.

"Xu Mu, meeting me is your misfortune. If you had met another member of my Yao family, they may have accepted your pleas for forgiveness. However, before I, Yao Changdong, your begging is useless!" Yao Changdong looked extremely proud and thought, "I have to finish this before Yao Bingyun gets here. Otherwise, the credit will be stolen by that cold woman!"

Wang Lin's expression was calm and eyes were cold. He had already noticed that the cultivators of the Allheaven Star System all had a high sense of pride. This kind of pride was formed by the cultivation family model here. This was very different from all the fighting and scheming in the Alliance Star System.

Wang Lin nodded slightly as he clasped his hands as if he was about to speak. However, at this moment, essence origin energy came out of his mouth to form an illusory sword that rushed

toward Yao Changdong with extreme speed.

At the same time, Wang Lin took a step forward and disappeared into the void.

The sword formed by the essence origin energy was too fast and closed in on Yao Changdong in an instant. Yao Changdong's eyes lit up and he let out a cold snort. His right hand formed a seal and pressed forward.

A flash of green light came from his hand and it turned into a skull that attempted to devour the sword. Just as he rose his right hand, a ripple appeared behind him and Wang Lin stepped out. Wang Lin's two fingers pressed down. He didn't even look at the result and disappeared once more.

Yao Changdong's expression became gloomy. The moment Wang Lin appeared, he suddenly turned around and two rays of light shot out from his eyes. However, the two lights didn't hit Wang Lin and flew through the void.

Just at this moment, the Celestial Sealing Stamp suddenly began to rotate, and it smashed toward Yao Changdong with immense pressure.

Hundreds of golden runes flashed on the Celestial Sealing Stamp and flew out one by one. The endless golden runes rushed toward Yao Changdong to seal him.

Just as Yao Changdong looked up with a gloomy expression, Wang Lin once again appeared beside him and sent out a Heavenly Chop. Yao Changdong quickly turned but still missed.

Wang Lin's figure was like a ghost as the Celestial Sealing Stamp smashed down. He would constantly appear next to Yao Changdong and only use one attack before disappearing again.

As a result, Yao Changdong's expression became increasingly gloomy. Although Wang Lin's attacks weren't too strong for him, he still had to pay attention. Everytime Wang Lin appeared, he

would have to react immediately.

However, he couldn't even touch Wang Lin's shadow. This kind of strange method of fighting made him very frustrated. Although Yao Changdong hadn't been in a lot of fights, the number was absolutely not little, but never had he had a fight like this.

After Wang Lin spat out that mouthful of essence origin energy and he lifted his hand to dissipated it, he had lost his initiative. He had to constantly be on guard and could never take the initiative to attack.

Just as he was about to recover and was ready to rush out to retaliate with his spell, the 100 foot stamp arrived. This made Yao Changdong even more irritated.

At this moment, the rumbling sound became even stronger and countless golden runes flew toward him. There was also that ghostly figure that kept attacking him.

Yao Changdong's eyes were filled with killing intent. His hand formed a seal and the large sword under him emitted powerful sword intent. The large sword split into 19 smaller swords that began to rotate to form a strange sword array. Then the sword array suddenly charged out.

When the 19 swords charged out, dense origin energy spread out from the sword array, creating a storm. The sword formation spun around Yao Changdong, and the origin energy within the area began to twist and Wang Lin appeared 1,000 feet away. Wang Lin's eyes were cold as he stared ahead.

"Seal!" A shout came from Wang Lin. At the same time, more golden runes charged out even faster through the vortex formed by the sword array.

The Celestial Sealing Stamp smashed down with a loud rumble.

Inside the sword array, Yao Changdong's veins bulged. He suddenly raised his head and his hand formed a seal. The sword

array spun even faster and he pointed upwards.

The sword array immediately charged out and met the Celestial Sealing Stamp that was smashing down.

There was a loud bang and the descending Celestial Sealing Stamp paused. Yao Changdong immediately took a step and was about to leave the range of the Celestial Sealing Stamp. However, just at this moment, Ta Shan appeared next to him and began a bombardment of punches.

Killing intent flashed across Wang Lin's eyes as his right hand reached out and the celestial sword appeared in his grasp. Xu Liguohad already returned to the sword. Wang Lin raised the celestial sword and the origin energy inside his body surged and mercilessly chopped down. One time, two times, three times... ten times... twenty times!

Twenty Heavenly Chops consumed most of Wang Lin's origin energy. However, they instantly condensed into a huge ray of sword energy and flew out.

The ray of sword energy, that could destroy law and seemed tear apart space itself, shot out toward Yao Changdong.

Yao Changdong revealed a fierce expression as the sword array spun rapidly and collided with Ta Shan's fist. Ta Shan's face immediately became pale, but he didn't retreat and instead threw another punch.

Just at this moment, the Heavenly Chop arrived and landed on the vortex around Yao Changdong. It broke through the vortex and charged toward Yao Changdong.

At the same time, a large amount of golden runes charged in through the opening created by the Heavenly Chop and quickly sealed Yao Changdong.

After using the Heavenly Chop, Wang Lin didn't stop. He took a step and disappeared. When he re-appeared, he was above the

Celestial Sealing Stamp, and he sat down on it. Both of his hands formed a seal and he pressed down to the side.

The Celestial Sealing Stamp was filled with all of Wang Lin's origin energy, and it smashed down toward Yao Changdong.

At this moment, the seal, the Heavenly Chop, Ta Shan's punch, and the Celestial Sealing Stamp all rushed at Yao Changdong at the same time. When the Celestial Sealing Stamp landed, there was a bang that echoed across the stars.

The loud sound was so loud that everyone within tens of thousands of kilometers could hear this sound that was like a cultivation planet collapsing.

Chapter 825 - Blood God's Thoughts (2)

A roar of anger exploded from under the Celestial Sealing Stamp. A terrifying and suffocating aura suddenly began to spread like crazy.

The moment the Celestial Sealing Stamp smashed down, it was pushed away by this force. The countless golden runes were torn up by this force and were constantly forced back.

Popping sounds came from Ta Shan's fist and his right fist was smashed. Even half of his body was affected by the ripple and he was thrown far away.

At this moment, the elegant and prideful Yao Changdong had vanished. His hair was disheveled, his clothes were in tatters, and his eyes were filled with anger.

There was a fist-sized bead before his body. Calling it a bead was a bit inappropriate, it was more like the core of a cultivator!

It was this core that absorbed all the attacks from before and allowed Yao Changdong to only be in a sorry state but not suffer the slightest injury.

"You are the second person that has forced to me use the celestial pill the Ancestor gave me!" Yao Changdong almost gnashed his teeth. His killing intent for Wang Lin was no longer coming from the Heaven Order from the family but the anger in his heart.

He had never been in such a disadvantageous situation in his whole life. From the sneak attack at the start, he had no chance to retaliate and was forced to passively defend. Due to that strange spell, Yao Changdong was forced into a dangerous situation.

Wang Lin's expression was gloomy. As he retreated, he slapped his bag of holding and immediately took out the soul flag. He immediately grabbed two Illusory Yin origin souls and devoured them. As origin energy filled his body, he stared at the core before

Yao Changdong and his eyes turned cold.

Wang Lin held an advantage earlier and didn't allow Yao Changdong to retaliate at all. Everything was set up for the kill, but in the end it still failed.

Wang Lin clearly understood the difference between Corporeal Yang and Nirvana Scryer cultivators now. Wang Lin was confident the situation he had set up could kill any Corporeal Yang cultivator, but Yao Changdong wasn't injured at all.

Although that core played a large role, even if that core wasn't there, Yao Changdong must have had other spells.

"A family that has an inheritance from the Celestial Realm must have have a lot of celestial spells!"

Yao Changdong's eyes revealed a fierce expression. His right hand formed a seal and the core began revolving around his body. At the same time, his left hand formed a seal and he shouted, "Celestial spell, Void Collapse!"

Wang Lin didn't hesitate to retreat. As he retreated, the space where he was at collapsed and caused a powerful impact.

This scene caused Wang Lin's pupils to shrink.

"Celestial spell, Imagine Collapse!" Yao Changdong's hand formed a seal and he revealed a cruel expression.

Violent collapses continued to echo, Wang Lin couldn't pause for a moment as the collapses chased closely after him.

Wang Lin's expression was gloomy, but was also calm. Ripples appeared under his feet and then he disappeared without a trace. He instantly appeared 100 feet behind Yao Changdong and a Heavenly Chop flew at Yao Changdong.

However, just as the Heavenly Chop closed in on Yao Changdong, the core suddenly appeared and collided with it. The moment it touched the Heavenly Chop, it absorbed the power of the Heavenly

Chop.

“Celestial spell, 19 Souls!” Yao Changdong jerked around, revealed a grin, and spat out a mouthful of white mist. Bursts of miserable screams came from the mist. There were 19 babies inside the mist. These babies were completely black. They were monsters as they rushed toward Wang Lin along with the mist.

There was a flash of cold light in Wang Lin’s eyes. He took a step backwards and merged with the world.

The 19 souls missed, then they returned back to Yao Changdong and revolved around him.

Yao Changdong’s face revealed a fierce expression. He didn’t hesitate to reach out toward the core and shout, “I’m willing to be punished by the Ancestor for losing this core to break your spell!” As he spoke, he crushed the core and a destructive aura spread out like a storm from the core.

This force was too powerful, As it spread, the origin energy within 100,000 feet began to twist and distort. The origin energy in the world was no longer in balance; it was as if a large pair of hands was constantly stirring it up. Anyone who was merged inside must leave as soon as possible unless they had a spell to counteract the fluctuations.

Wang Lin appeared 1,000 feet away. His eyes were filled with killing intent as he raised his right hand and pointed at the void. The Withered Dao Pair quickly appeared. The ferocious beast bone gave off a ghostly flash and a powerful evil aura filled the world.

Yao Changdong’s expression changed slightly and both of his hands formed a seal. The 19 babies began to spin rapidly around Yao Changdong and formed an illusion around Yao Changdong. This was an illusion of a large baby.

After it appeared, it let out a roar. However, it only let out half a roar before its body was covered by grey light and it turned into

stone in a instant.

Wang Lin took this opportunity to retreat and immediately took out two Illusory Yin origin souls. After devouring them, he immediately raised his right hand and shouted, “Call the Wind!”

The black wind roared and gathered around his right hand. It instantly expanded and dense, black wind appeared around Wang Lin.

Just at this moment, the petrified baby collapsed and Yao Changdong walked out without any injuries.

He stared at the black wind around Wang Lin and sneered. “Only this much power? Today will you without a doubt die!”

Just as he finished speaking, Wang Lin waved his hand and the black wind charged out. The black wind swept across the stars and turned into a black dragon. It opened hits mouth and blasted out cold wind.

Yao Changdong initially didn’t consider the wind a threat, but his body felt cold and it felt like his origin soul was about to collapse. He immediately retreated in shock, but the black wind chased closely after him.

Frightened, Yao Changdong saw that he was about to be surrounded by the black wind, but his hand quickly formed a seal and he shouted, “Celestial spell, Cloud Calamity!” Thunderous rumbles appeared out of nowhere and clouds surrounded Yao Changdong. Lightning flashed between the clouds, forming a comprehensive shield.

However, under the wind blasted out by the black dragon, the clouds dissipated, revealing the terrified Yao Changdong.

“This... What celestial spell is this!?!” Yao Changdong’s body trembled as he clenched his teeth and spat out a mouthful of essence origin energy. His right hand quickly moved over it and he shouted, “Blood Soul, six cycles!”

After using this spell, Yao Changdong's expression turned pale. This Blood Soul celestial spell was imparted by the Ancestor, Blood God. It was said to be one of the greatest spells of their celestial ancestor.

At its peak, it could reach 19 cycles, but with Yao Changdong's current cultivation level, he could only manage six cycles, and even then it would consume most of his origin energy.

The blood quickly began to move and it formed a vortex before charging into the sky. Like a scarlet whirlwind, it created a powerful force that collided with the wind. The two forces quickly cancelled each other out.

Yao Changdong stared at the flickering Wang Lin. He clenched his teeth as he slapped his bag of holding and a talisman appeared in his hand.

"With the talisman the Ancestor gave me, no matter how many spells you have, you will without a doubt die!"

He raised his hand and the talisman immediately flew out. There was a complex rune formed by red ink on the talisman. Yao Changdong's hand formed a seal as he bit his tongue and sprayed blood directly on the talisman.

In an instant, the talisman was dyed blood red and the rune seemed to come to life. A strange light came from the talisman and a strange, green flame began to burn at the corner of the talisman.

"Emperor Celestial Talisman! Kill this person!" Yao Changdong pointed at Wang Lin, and his voice revealed his ferociousness.

The talisman flashed and charged out. It penetrated through the blood soul vortex and the cold wind. It didn't suffer any damage and went straight toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's pupils suddenly shrank. He was very familiar with this talisman as it was almost identical to the two he had. At this moment, an aura that shocked Wang Lin's mind came from the

talisman.

This aura was extremely terrifying.

“I can’t resist!” All the hair on Wang Lin’s body stood up and he felt a sense of crisis envelop him. He retreated without hesitation, but not only did the talisman not scatter, it moved even faster.

Under this moment of crisis, Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding without hesitation and the God Slaying War Chariot flew out. He pointed at Yao Changdong and then also took out a talisman. Copying Yao Changdong, he also bit the tip of his tongue and spat out essence blood.

The essence blood caused the talisman to also shine and burned brightly. It collided with the tasliman Yao Changdong threw out and it set off a huge shockwave. The tasliman Wang Lin threw out immediately collapsed and turned to dust.

However, Yao Changdong’s talisman didn’t completely dissipate; a fingernail-sized portion still remained. It moved at an incredible speed and landed between Wang Lin’s eyebrows.

Wang Lin’s body trembled. He felt heat from between his eyebrows as if a flame was burning. An unimaginable sealing power spread across his body like crazy. In the blink of an eye, his origin energy and origin soul were completely sealed.

“This... This is the Chosen Immortal Clan’s tattoo power!! But how can the tattoo of the Chosen Immortal Clan be so strong!?!” Wang Lin sucked in a breath of cold air and his eyes were filled with terror. All of the origin energy inside his body was suddenly sealed. Right now he was like a mortal!

His body immediately became very weak. If Ta Shan hadn’t allowed Wang Lin to sit on his left arm, Wang Lin would have immediately fallen into the endless space.

Beside him, the God Slaying War Chariot turned into the butterfly. It gently flapped its wings and looked harmless.

Yao Changdong laughed. Without origin energy, all of Wang Lin's treasures had lost their effect and Call the Wind had also disappeared. Yao Changdong's two fingers from his right hand formed a sword and he charged straight at Wang Lin.

"A mere Corporeal Yang cultivator dares to fight with me!? Xu Mu, die!"

As Yao Changdong laughed, his speed was shocking and he charged straight toward Wang Lin. His fingers were filled with origin energy, and if they landed on Wang Lin, not only would Wang Lin's body collapse, even his origin soul would be destroyed!

Just as Yao Changdong closed in, the butterfly gently flapped its wings. Although it didn't have Wang Lin's origin energy anymore, it was obviously different from other treasures. Once it was activated, it could operate by itself.

Yao Changdong's body paused and his chest exploded, causing him to be thrown backwards. He managed to stop himself after 100 feet, but the butterfly immediately flapped its wings once more.

Yao Changdong's eyes were filled with killing intent. Just as the butterfly flapped its wings, he took out another talisman. This time he didn't throw it out and pressed it between his own eyebrows.

A powerful fluctuation of tattoo power came out from the talisman and diffused into Yao Changdong's body. Soon, a large amount of tattoos appeared around Yao Changdong.

Popping sounds echoed. Every time the butterfly flapped its wings, a large amount of tattoos would collapse. However, he continued to rush over and once again closed in on Wang Lin.

"I must kill Xu Mu. He is only at the Corporeal Yang stage and is already so powerful. Once he reaches the Nirvana Scryer stage, I will not be his opponent!"

Chapter 826 - Blood God's Thoughts (3)

Wang Lin sat in the lotus position on Ta Shan's left arm. Ta Shan continued to retreat, trying to create some distance between them and Yao Changdong. However, Yao Changdong was too fast. He closed in with all the tattoos exploding.

The killing intent disappeared and was replaced with calmness. He closed his eyes and muttered, "My domain was originally life and death and then karma. Things in the world can escape life and death, but they can't escape karma!"

There was a power that didn't need origin energy to use. It was not a treasure, but a cultivator's dao. It could also be considered a belief, a comprehension.

Wang Lin's comprehension after 1,000 years of cultivation was his domain!

At this moment of life and death, Wang Lin used his domain, which he hadn't used in a long time!

The battle of domains was the battle of dao. The battle of dao was ever-changing. There was no victory or defeat in the battle of dao, only life and death!

Wang Lin spread out his arms and calmly said, "My left hand holds the karmic cause of the world. My right hand holds the karmic effect of the world. This is karma, my karma!"

He opened his eyes. His left eye contained a sun and his right eye contained a moon. He looked at Yao Changdong and pointed at him.

Karmic cause, appear!

When his domain appeared, the stars no longer existed. It was as if everything had disappeared, and Yao Changdong's body suddenly stopped.

He couldn't help but stop. At this moment, Wang Lin's figure grew infinitely. It was as if there was a whip in Wang Lin's hand, and the two ends of the whip connected to form a circle.

That circle was karma. Yao Changdong had a strong feeling that if he stepped out, he would inevitably fall into the Wang Lin's domain. Even if he managed to kill Wang Lin, he would be trapped in this domain. He feared he would be forever trapped inside karma and would never awaken.

The battle of dao could only be fought with dao. However, it was rare for people to be able to fully display their dao; it could be said that only very few could!

This had nothing to do with cultivation, but comprehension. A comprehension of the world, a comprehension of life, and a comprehension of one's own dao!

Yao Changdong would never have thought that this Xu Mu could display his own dao. His expression was gloomy, but he didn't retreat. Instead, he sat down less than 30 feet from Wang Lin and closed his eyes. A golden shadow suddenly appeared above his head.

This golden shadow had the aura of a celestial and was very elegant; it was obvious it was a celestial!

"Struggle as you die. I'll let you see my Yao family's dao! The Yao family are descendants of celestials. Although celestial don't have domains, my family turned the glory of being their descendant into our domain. The glory of our celestial ancestors is the dao of our Yao family!"

The shadow of the celestial gradually condensed above Yao Changdong and eventually walked out. It stepped toward the circle formed by Wang Lin's domain.

"My family believes in the glory of our ancestor. All other domains will break under the glory of our ancestor!" Yao

Changdong's face was filled with reverence and his fanaticism caused the celestial to become even more corporeal.

“That's glory of the past. What of it now? All things are are linked to karma. The celestial's glory is the karmic cause!” Wang Lin's expression was calm as he lowered his left hand and raised his right hand.

“The karmic effect was the collapse of the Celestial Realm!” Wang Lin lightly gripped his right hand and said, “You take pride in glory, but can your dao escape karma?”

The karma circle before Wang Lin began to rotate, creating a vortex. Outside the vortex was karmic cause and inside the vortex was karmic effect!

“The celestials perished because they couldn't escape karma. Their descendants also can't escape karma. Your dao is extremely fragile! So what if you have thousands of celestial spells and that dao of glory? How laughable!” Wang Lin shook his head. He had seen through the other party's dao. To use something as illusory as glory for dao and reverence for domain, even if it reached its peak, it couldn't escape the shadow of their ancestors.

The karma circle suddenly flew out and charged at the shadow of the celestial. When it closed in, it stopped.

“Celestials didn't cultivate domains. Using their powerful celestial spiritual energy to open up the heavens was a grave mistake! Otherwise, why would the Celestial Realm have collapsed! Even with how powerful the celestial emperor was, he still went mad when he went against the heavens, and he died. How strong was your ancestor compared to the celestial emperor? The celestial emperor not cultivating a domain was the karmic cause and his madness that caused his death was the karmic effect!

“Your family's celestial's statue and cultivation can't match the celestial emperor. Not cultivating a domain and forcibly taking power from the heavens caused your ancestor to perish. This is

karma! In my opinion, your glory is empty!

“If they were destroyed by the heavens, where is the glory? Yao Changdong, the domain you cultivated and the dao you believe in are all empty! Your celestial ancestor died, but rather than seeking the reason, you decided to cultivate their glory. Not only is your dao empty, but even your Yao family ancestor’s dao is also empty. In the end, your Yao family will perish!”

Yao Changdong’s eyes were filled with anger and he cough out a large mouthful of blood as his mind was injured. Wang Lin’s words were like sharp swords that pierced his heart, leaving him unable to refute. After listening to these words, there was even a trace of hesitation in his heart.

The shadow of the celestial outside the karma circle became blurry, as if it would disappear at any moment.

“You take pride in your glory and use that glory as your dao. Your glory is only your own illusion. Have you truly seen the glory of your ancestor or felt the glory of your ancestor? Everything was just made up by you, it is all empty!

“You are at the early stage of Nirvana Stryer, but you don’t have the slightest understanding of your own dao. All of it was born from an illusion, so how can it fight against me!? My dao has changed greatly through my experiences in life. The pain of parting relatives, the hatred from slaughter, the bitterness of the death of a loved one, and wiping the resentment from my dead son. I became aware of the life and death domain and understood the world. Although I understand that things that should disappear, I walk against the heavens and refuse to be controlled by fate! This allowed me to complete my life and death domain!

“Then my domain changed and I comprehended the karma domain!

“And your domain was only a false glory. This glory has long perished with your ancestor and vanished with the collapse of the

Celestial Realm!! Yao Changdong, you are gravely mistaken!”

Yao Changdong’s body trembled once more and he cough out another large mouthful of blood. There was no trace of blood on his face. He was like a dead man, and his eyes were filled with confusion.

The shadow of the celestial outside the karma circle became even more blurry.

Wang Lin shouted as his eyes revealed a strange light, “Your Yao family wanting to kill me is karmic cause and your dao broken by my karma domain is karmic effect! Why hasn’t your glory domain broken before my karma domain?”

Yao Changdong’s body trembled and the shadow of the celestial above him shattered completely. As it collapsed, everything returned to normal and the stars appeared once more. To Yao Changdong, it was as if years had passed.

Wang Lin’s karma domain also dissipated. The remaining piece of talisman between his eyebrows had collapsed in the battle of dao. Origin energy filled his body and he rushed out.

At this moment, the butterfly next to him gently flapped its wings. Yao Changdong’s body collapsed and even his bag of holding collapsed under this destructive power.

All traces of him were erased from the world.

When Wang Lin’s origin energy returned, his face turned pale and coughed out a mouthful of blood. A battle of dao was too dangerous, so he really didn’t want to use it unless it was the last resort.

One’s dao was definitely not as fragile as he said. It was just that Yao Changdong’s dao heart was unstable because he hadn’t experienced enough life. He was like a sheltered flower that hadn’t been tested by real wind and rain.

Compared to him, the cultivators at the same cultivation level in

the Alliance Star System were far stronger. After all, in the Alliance Star System, you had to rely on yourself!

What about a teacher? They couldn't protect you at all. If you were a bit careless, you would die! It was the law of the jungle, and slaughter was the law of the heavens! Aside from a few limited people, the cultivators of the Allheaven Star System couldn't even imagine the darkness of the Alliance Star System.

If you placed them in the Alliance Star System, it would be hard for these people to survive! Unless their cultivation was powerful enough to ignore all rules.

After taking a deep breath, Wang Lin withdrew his treasures and Ta Shan returned to his shadow. He dragged his frail body, but the killing intent in his eyes was even stronger.

“Yao family, if you want to kill me, you must pay the price!”

Wang Lin took a step with a fierce and cold gaze. Ripples appeared under his feet as he merged with the world and disappeared without a trace.

However, just as he disappeared, a ripple appeared nearby and a cold woman wearing white walked out. She was very beautiful and could be considered perfect. Her cold expression, while it would cause people to retreat, would also make their hearts beat faster.

She frowned slightly and with a step she disappeared as she merged with the world and chased after Wang Lin!

At this moment in the Eastern Domain on a blood red planet. There was a huge ancestral temple and a fierce “Yao” was carved onto a large piece of wood.

There was an old man sitting inside the temple. His eyebrows were bent and were scarlet red.

Behind him were tokens. Each of them gave off rich origin energy. At this moment, one of the tokens at the bottom cracked and then split in half!

The old man slowly opened his eyes. He looked at the shattered token and muttered, “One finally died... Wang Lin from the alliance Star System, I want to see how many you can kill! Don’t disappoint this old man, the Blood God!” The old man’s eyes gave of a gloomy gaze.

He raised his right hand and with a point of his finger, white gas flew out from the token and entered his sleeves.

“Continue to kill...”

Chapter 827 - Yao Bingyun

Ripples appeared in a bright and starry area of the Allheaven Star System. Wang Lin's steps were staggered and his face was pale. The battle with Yao Changdong was too dangerous; had he been a bit careless, he would have died.

“Yao Changdong was worthy of being a real early stage Nirvana Scryer cultivator. The gap between us was really big! However, if I was at the Nirvana Scryer stage, killing him wouldn't have been difficult.” Wang Lin's eyes were fierce. He couldn't remain merged with the world for too long. Now that he had appeared, he quickly flew. After a few breath of time, he merged with the world again without hesitation.

“Right now I need to find a place to recover. Once I've recovered, I'll go give the Yao family more trouble!”

The moment Wang Lin's figure disappeared, ripples appeared and the cold beauty walked out. After she appeared, she frowned, looked at where Wang Lin disappeared, and softly said, “Using Spatial Bending twice in a row; this Xu Mu's grasp of the world's origin energy is very strong!”

If there was someone familiar with the Yao family here, they would recognize her. Her name was Yao Bingyun, and in the Eastern Domain she was considered one of the three phoenixes!

Ice Phoenix Yao Bingyun. She could be considered top three in terms of cultivation level among the Yao family's third generation. Her expression was always cold; even when facing her own family members, she still spoke indifferently.

Her talent was not great within the Yao family, but her pursuit of dao was beyond imagination. In order to pursue her own dao, after she reached the Ascendant stage, she began cultivating the celestial spell Soul Seal.

This celestial spell sealed the origin soul's senses. Your eyes wouldn't be able to see, your mouth wouldn't be able to speak, your ears wouldn't be able to hear, and your nose wouldn't be able to smell. It was considered one of the three great forbidden spells of the Yao family. Very few people were able to remain calm enough themselves to cultivate it. The most important reason this was considered a forbidden spell was because if you were a bit careless while cultivating this spell, you would be trapped in the seal and die.

Throughout the ages, many Yao family members died cultivating this spell, so gradually, fewer and fewer people cultivated it.

Yao Bingyun remained in this state and went into closed door cultivation for 500 years on the Yao family's ice planet.

After leaving closed door cultivation, she became even more cold, as if she was a piece of nevermelting ice. Wherever she went, she would bring a chill. Her life was dedicated to dao and her determination was unimaginable!

Among the Yao family's third generation, only two people had grasped Spatial Bending. Yao Bingyun was one of them, and she had a deeper understanding than the other person!

After withdrawing her gaze, she took a step forward and continued to chase with a cold expression.

This chase lasted for 10 days. Wang Lin eventually realized that something was wrong and became even more cautious.

During these 10 days, Yao Bingyun chased closely after him. Originally, given her temper, she wouldn't be involved in this family matter. If she had the time, she'd rather spend it in closed door cultivation to comprehend the heavens.

However, the Yao family Ancestor, Blood God, had said something when he released the Heaven Order. Anyone who personally killed Xu Mu could use the entire force of the Yao

family to do one thing!

This was the root of why Yao Bingyun had decided to act!

“Sister... I must save you...” Yao Bingyun bit her lower lip as she disappeared into the void and continued to chase.

During these 10 days of time, the news of Xu Mu’s appearance quickly spread, especially how several families had formed a team of 28 to intercept him. In the end, Xu Mu killed 26 people and only two had managed to escape.

This incident set off a huge stir. Some of the people who had somewhat forgotten Xu Mu’s name remembered all the rumors about Xu Mu in the Thunder Celestial Realm.

What shocked everyone more was that among the 28 people, there were three Corporeal Yang, nine Illusory Yin, and 16 peak Ascendant cultivators. With this team, Xu Mu was still able to easily slaughter them. Even among the two that managed to survive, when one of them returned, he immediately announced that his cultivation family and planet would not participate in the matter between Xu Mu and the Yao family!

The other person was a Corporeal Yang cultivator. He was in an even a worse state and his origin soul was damaged. Once he returned, he immediately went into closed door cultivation and also announced he would not participate in this matter!

This series of news completely awakened the memories of Xu Mu from the minds of the cultivators of the Allheaven Star System!

At almost the same time, the news of the Yao family’s third generation Yao Changdong, an early stage Nirvana Scryer cultivator, being killed by Xu Mu was leaked. It set off a storm that swept the Allheaven Star System!

Under the Yao family’s Heaven Order, the person that was sent to kill was killed instead. Aside from shocking the cultivators, it made them remember the name “Xu Mu” even more.

Similarly, the Yao family responded very quickly. Many family members and the cultivation families they contacted quickly gathered toward the Western Domain.

There was so many people that they formed a blockade that continued to tighten as they close in on the area.

At this moment, Wang Lin was very cautious while he continued to merged with the world. He didn't do any long range moment in an attempt to lose the person who could also merge with the word that was chasing him.

Although he had not seen the pursuer, the feeling of being chasing was extremely profound. Wang Lin decided to merge with the world and not come up. Instead, he kept changing directions.

As a result, they were competing to see who had a deeper understanding. Whoever had a deeper understanding could remain merged with the world longer.

If the other person comes out first, Wang Lin will have the initiative and will not let them perceive his location.

Wang Lin experienced being merged with the world for a long time when Master Flamespark took control of his body. Right now he clenched his teeth and was able to remain merged with the world.

Time slowly passed. Although Yao Bingyun's comprehension was profound, it couldn't compare with what Wang Lin had experienced. After the 16th day, she couldn't endure it any longer and appeared from the void.

The moment she appeared, Wang Lin, who she had locked onto with her divine sense while merged with the world, disappeared.

Yao Bingyun's expression was calm as her hand touched a bag and a small mirror immediately appeared. Her left hand formed a seal as if she was predicting something. After a short while, she merged with the world again.

Wang Lin's figure appeared next to an abandoned cultivation planet between the border of the Western and Northern Domains. When he appeared, his face was without any color. After all, he had been seriously injured and then forced to run for a long time. In addition, he had to be merged with the world for a long period of time, thus making his injuries worse. At this moment, his eyes lit up, and after he determined that his pursuer had been completely left behind, he let out a sigh of relief.

"The Yao family must have already launched their plan. From now on, every step will be difficult!" Wang Lin's body flickered as he charged toward the abandoned cultivation planet.

There was no spiritual energy coming from the planet and there were ruins everywhere. It was obvious it had been countless years since the planet was in its prime.

Wang Lin found a basin on this planet, and after sitting down, he slapped his bag of holding. The soul flag immediately flew out and turned into black mist that filled the area. After placing down many restrictions, he closed his eyes. Behind him, Ta Shan walked out from his shadow and sat down beside him. Ta Shan's right arm was broken, his body was filled with scars, and he looked dispirited.

Wang Lin knew that he was pressed for time. He had to quickly heal his injuries so he could remain at peak state. Only then would he be able to survive.

While cultivating, Wang Lin raised his right hand and reached toward the black mist. An Illusory Yin origin soul was immediately caught. Before the soul could beg for mercy, Wang Lin crushed it and devoured the origin energy.

A moment later, Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he grabbed another origin soul and devoured it.

He operated the energy inside his body and continued to absorb it. After six hours and four origin souls, a powerful wave

of origin energy surged inside Wang Lin's body. He opened his eyes, which were filled with killing intent. Then his right hand reached out and many bags of holding appeared.

These bags of holding belonged to the people he killed. Without thinking much, Wang Lin erased the divine sense on each of them and took out all the treasures. He crushed them all and fused the melted liquid into Ta Shan.

There were all sorts of treasures within these bags. At this moment, they were all crushed by Wang Lin to repair Ta Shan's body.

After two more days passed, Ta Shan's bones had recovered. Although he was still a bit weak, it was no longer a serious issue.

Killing intent flashed across Wang Lin's eyes as he flew into the air. Ta Shan quickly followed and merged into Wang Lin's shadow.

At the moment Wang Lin flew into the air, his right hand reached out. The black mist quickly gathered and formed a large flag in his hand. With a shake of his hand, Wang Lin put it back into his bag.

Just at this moment, Yao Bingyun's charming figure appeared outside the planet Wang Lin was recovering on. Her face was cold as she took out a mirror and looked at it. The image inside the mirror was Wang Lin flying into the sky.

His expression was cold as she lifted her hand and pressed down on the mirror with her finger. However, the mirror shattered before her finger could press down.

A killing intent came out from the planet, and the center of it all was Wang Lin. He was like an unsheathed sword as he charged out from the planet. Balls of purple thunder surrounded Wang Lin and made him even faster.

In the blink of an eye, he charged out from the planet and headed straight for Yao Bingyun

Yao Bingyun's expression was still calm and she stared at the rapidly approaching Wang Lin. She lifted her hand and pointed with her finger. Blue ice crystals rapidly condensed on her finger.

Yao Bingyun softly said, "Ice Break!"

With a point of her finger, a cold aura spread out like crazy. As crackling sounds echoed, the space began to freeze starting from Yao Bingyun's finger and quickly spread.

Wang Lin's pupils shrank, but he didn't retreat. All the thunder in his body spread out and collided with the encroaching ice.

Chapter 828 - Master Demon

Boom, boom, boom... A series of earth-shattering sounds echoed across the area. All of Wang Lin's balls of thunder collapsed and the encroaching ice paused slightly.

Just at this moment, there was a flash from Wang Lin's shadow as Ta Shan stepped out. He raised his unjuried left fist and didn't hesitate to punch the ice.

At the same time, Wang Lin raised his right hand and Call the Wind quickly appeared. The black wind formed and flew toward Yao Bingyun.

Wang Lin was always ruthless toward his enemy, regardless of whether they were men or women!

The black wind swept the area, causing the ice to immediately collapse and dissipate. Ta Shan's fist charged straight toward Yao Bingyun after the ice collapsed.

Yao Bingyun's expression was still cold without any change. The moment Ta Shan closed in, she opened her mouth quietly and said, "Blood Collapse!"

Ta Shan suddenly trembled and a large amount of blood suddenly came out from his body to form a blood mist. He wasn't able to throw that punch at all before being pushed back by a powerful force. He quickly returned back into Wang Lin's shadow.

In this instant, Wang Lin also felt a strange power condensing from all directions. This power caused all the blood in his body to flow more rapidly. It was as if his blood was going to boil and rush out of his body.

Killing intent flashed across his eyes and Wang Lin gripped his hand. The black wind immediately condensed into a black dragon. The black dragon blasted cold air at Yao Bingyun.

Yao Bingyun's expression changed for the first time. She stared

at the cold wind coming from the black dragon and her hands quickly formed a seal.

Just at this moment, Wang Lin took a step backwards and merged with the world. His enemy could also merge with the world, so the battle tactic he used before had no effect on this woman.

Wang Lin revealed a decisive gaze. He couldn't beat her, so he simply decided to quickly flee!

Wang Lin took a step backwards and ripples appeared under his feet and he disappeared. Yao Bingyun wanted to chase, but the cold wind blasted by the black dragon was beyond her expectations. Even when she merged with the world, she wasn't able to avoid it.

Yao Bingyun's face was filled with coldness as her hand formed a seal and a blue core immediately appeared before her. The core was very bright and its color was vibrant. The moment it appeared, it was met with the cold wind. After a series of crackling sounds, the cold wind disappeared. However, the blue core had dimmed as if it had lost its spirit.

Yao Bingyun's expression turned gloomy and she grabbed the blue core. She stared at where Wang Lin disappeared and continued to chase.

Ever since she began cultivating, she had never met someone so difficult to deal with. Even with her relentless pursuit, she still hadn't managed to prevent the other party from escaping. At this moment, Yao Bingyun had a cold expression. Her divine sense spread out while she was merged with the world to look for fluctuations.

After Wang Lin merged with the world, he charged directly toward the Northern Domain. He had a big plan!

There was a river of stars between the Western and Northern domains. Once you passed through this area, you would enter the

Northern domain. However, there were countless cultivators at the border to the Western Domain.

At this moment, there was also a large amount of cultivators gathering in the Western Domain. Aside from the Yao family members, a large amount of people were brought by the Yao family. The cultivators from the Western Domain accounted for more than half of the cultivators here.

These people were determined that Wang Lin would without a doubt die, so they were naturally not worried about Wang Lin's retaliation. They were all mobilized for Yao family's reward.

In truth, there weren't many people from the Yao family.

There were countless people blocking the area, and some people were constantly disrupting the origin energy in the area to prevent people from passing.

Wang Lin's body appeared 5,000 kilometers away from the river of stars and he stared gloomily at the scene before him. Even from this far away, he could feel a powerful ripple. With this many cultivators disrupting the origin energy in the area, even if he merged with the world, he couldn't ensure that he could safely pass through.

Once he was forced to appear mid way and was attacked by all the cultivators, Wang Lin knew he would die!

"Yao family!" Wang Lin clenched his teeth, then he turned around and disappeared.

Just at this moment, a few divine senses quickly rushed over, and one of them didn't hesitate to disrupt the origin energy in the area. There were roars from the distance as a large amount of cultivators rushed over.

The origin energy was disrupted, causing Wang Lin's body to appear 10,00 feet away. His expression became even more gloomy

and he quickly escaped.

“Xu Mu is here!!”

“Xu Mu is here, kill!”

“Xu Mu, he is Xu Mu!”

Shouts came from all directions and cultivators wearing all kinds of clothes charged toward him. What was ridiculous was that there was no one from the Yao family among them!

The real Yao family members were in the back, coldly watching everything.

It was hard to say who was more intelligent. From the Yao family’s perspective, using rewards to exchange for the help of various cultivation families could save them a lot of energy. From the view of the cultivation families, it was the same. Since a lot of cultivation families had joined, then Xu Mu would without a doubt die. As long as they joined the fight, they would gain benefits, and if they killed Xu Mu, they would gain more benefits.

Therefore, why not act?

As Wang Lin continued to retreat, a large amount of ripples appeared under his feet. His gaze was cold as he swept the people chasing him and engraved their appearances in his mind.

As the various spells and treasures of those cultivators closed in, Wang Lin disappeared as he merged with the world. Although there was a lot of disruption of origin energy in front of him, if Wang Lin retreated rather than move forward, there wouldn’t be much interference.

“Yao family, if I don’t get my revenge, I can’t call myself a heaven-defying cultivator! There are also those cultivation families that are helping the Yao family. If it weren’t for them being lured by the reward, the Yao family couldn’t form an encirclement like this!” Wang Lin sneered as he disappeared.

When the cultivators who rushed over saw Wang Lin's sneer, they felt a chill in their hearts. This powerful killing intent and expression only meant that Wang Lin was about to start a slaughter!

"Since you all want to seal me, then come!" Wang Lin merged with the world and quickly retreated. At this moment, Yao Bingyun's aura quickly locked on to Wang Lin. Wang Lin's eyes were filled with killing intent as he retreated. His figure appeared once more in the Western Domain, and there was a cultivation planet before him.

Wang Lin didn't know its name, but after he appeared, he took a step forward and scanned it with his divine sense. There weren't any cultivators above the peak of the late stage of Ascendant on this planet.

This was a clear sign! With how rich the spiritual energy of this cultivation planet was, it was impossible not to have an Illusory Yin Cultivator or above. These people must've been participating in the group that was hunting him!

In truth, Wang Lin's guess was extremely accurate! At a time like this, if large amount of Illusory Yin cultivators were missing, this was the only answer!

The killing intent in Wang Lin's eyes became even stronger as he rushed out. Whenever he encountered a cultivator at the Soul Transformation stage or above, he would flick his finger without hesitation.

"If you participate in the matter between me and the Yao family, then you must be wary of my revenge! If I don't force these families away, then only more of them will participate in this matter.

"The only way to deal with this matter is to shock them! And the best way to shock them is to slaughter their planets!" Wang Lin's eyes were filled with killing intent. He was not a kind person, and

at this moment, he was trapped in the Western Domain by the Yao family and these cultivators. If he didn't become more merciless, then once they closed in, all he would be able to do was wait for his death!

Moreover, what made Wang Lin more anxious was the Yao family's and the other families' true experts. Even one cultivator that had stepped into the Nirvana Scryer stage would be difficult for Wang Lin to resist!

The reason why planet Dong Lin was so famous and why people's minds would tremble whenever its name was mentioned was because whenever the descendants of that generation appeared, anyone that provoked that person would have their planet slaughtered!

Only by making them pay the price of blood would they all remember!

Wang Lin originally didn't want to do this, but right now he was forced to do this. Only by doing this could he make all the cultivation families that participated due to the reward retreat!

There were no cries. Wang Lin moved across the planet like a whirlwind that took away lives. After less than the time it took for half an incense stick to burn, he merged with the world and disappeared.

He left this cultivation planet with only rivers of blood and not a single cultivator above the Soul Transformation stage remained! As for mortals, Wang Lin didn't hurt even one of them. Wang Lin also knew that the people below the Soul Transformation stage couldn't participate in this matter, so he didn't act against them.

Before he left, he raised his hand and pressed down on the ground. After a violent rumble, two large words appeared on the ground!

“Xu Mu!”

After Wang Lin left, ripples immediately appeared and Yao Bingyun walked out. When she saw the cultivation planet, her expression became extremely gloomy. Then killing intent flashed across her eyes and she continued to chase.

Wang Lin's eyes were bloodshot when he appeared in different places throughout the Western Domain. Everytime he appeared, there would be a planet next to him. If all of the Illusory Yin cultivators were there, he would turn around and leave.

However, if there were no Illusory Yin cultivators on the planet, it meant they were involved in his pursuit, so a bloodbath would unfold on the planet!

“You all forced me! You all chasing to kill me for no reason other than the Yao family's reward is the karmic cause, me slaughtering your planet is the karmic effect!” Wang Lin didn't like to kill, but now he was being forced to and he had no other choice!

In the short span of 30 days, a bloody storm swept across the Western Domain. News that angered all of the cultivators but also frightened them at the same time spread out.

Dozens of cultivation planets had all Soul Transformation and above cultivators slaughtered. The only thing left was the two words “Xu Mu” deeply engraved on the ground.

This was naked revenge! This was a complete revenge against the families involved! This kind of behavior was on the demonic path. “Master Demon.” No one knew who said it first, but this title was placed on Wang Lin!

“You must pay a price to participate in the matter between me and the Yao family!”

Chapter 829 - Nine Deaths Perish Formation

This naked revenge quickly escalated. It was like a bolt of thunder that struck the cultivators hunting Wang Lin and made their minds tremble.

The fact that Wang Lin didn't kill Soul Transformation or below cultivators meant that Wang Lin was still leaving them a way out. However, the bloody meaning behind this action was self-evident.

"If they continue to participate in this matter, then those below the Soul Transformation stage will be killed!"

Countless angry storms immediately erupted. The cultivators whose families were slaughtered seem to have gone crazy. They didn't retreat and vowed to seek revenge on Xu Mu!

However, even more cultivation families became hesitant, especially the cultivation families from the Western Domain. It wasn't certain who had taken the lead, but soon they all quietly left and returned to their cultivation planets. Suddenly, the blockade in the Western domain suddenly thinned down. Numerous cultivation families evaluated Wang Lin's bloody revenge, and after a long time, they slowly retreated.

After all, making their juniors face death just for some benefits from the Yao family was beyond their bottom line. More importantly, Wang Lin's actions caused these cultivators whose core interests were their families feel a chill in their hearts.

They could feel the madness from Wang Lin. If they continued, they weren't sure what he would do.

Aside from the families of the Western Domain, the families of the other domains began to hesitate, but not many left. After all, their families were not in the Western Domain. To them, this Xu Mu would certainly die and he was merely struggling before his death.

No matter how much he struggled, he was still in the Western Domain. Since he couldn't leave, there was no need to speak of revenge.

Although this was the case, Wang Lin could clearly feel that the pressure of the blockade in the Western Domain had lessened. However, during this period of time, he could also feel that the woman who could merge with the world was getting closer and closer. There were a few times where she almost caught up.

Wang Lin frowned hard. The other party's pursuit was far too close. The space in the Western Domain that Wang Lin could move in also rapidly shrank. If he couldn't find a way to charge out, he would be put in a dangerous spot!

Wang Lin's figure appeared among the stars and he frowned. The killing intent that had condensed over these days was very strong. It was almost as if it could turn corporeal.

"That woman chasing me is at least at the mid stage of Nirvana Scryer. I can't kill her with my own power, so it is a bit troublesome!" Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he disappeared.

Just as he disappeared, Yao Bingyun stepped out from the void. Her face was filled with killing intent, and after looking into the distance, she coldly said, "You can't escape!"

She took a step and merged with the world to chase after Wang Lin.

Wang Lin merged with the world with the intent to lose Yao Bingyun. With her chasing him, he couldn't leave at all.

By staying merged with the world until it hurt himself, Wang Lin finally managed to make Yao Bingyun lose track of him. However, this took three days!

During these three days, the blockade formed by the cultivators in the Western Domain had shrunken a lot, like a circle that was constantly shrinking!

A powerful killing intent had gathered within the blockade. This killing intent was so powerful that it caused the dust in space to be blown back.

After temporarily shaking off Yao Bingyun's pursuit, Wang Lin appeared next to an abandoned planet without any signs of life.

After taking a closer look at the planet, Wang Lin's eyes shined brightly and he muttered, "I'll use this one!"

Wang Lin knew that he was pressed for time. Aside from being able to merge with the world, the woman chasing him also had a method of prediction to be able to find his location.

As a result, he had to work fast in the short period of time he had managed to get. Wang Lin's hands quickly formed seals and countless restrictions flew toward this abandoned planet.

These restrictions immediately disappeared when they landed on the planet. Wang Lin didn't stop. He continued to circle the planet and place down restrictions.

One hour later, his expression was a bit pale. With one step, he arrived on the planet. It was filled with ruins, the earth was cracked, and all the seas had dried up.

After Wang Lin landed, he slapped his bag of holding and the soul flag appeared. With a shake of his hand, the soul flag turned into a black mist that spread out around the planet. Inside the black mist was the Blood Ancestor, who had his eyes closed. There were countless seals around him and he was surrounded by the countless souls within the soul flag.

Wang Lin didn't hesitate to reach out and take an Illusory Yin origin soul. After crushing it, his left hand created a restriction.

The Illusory Yin origin soul trembled and revealed a terrifying cold gaze. Wang Lin threw the origin soul and it disappeared into the planet.

Wang Lin was breathing hard. Before Li Yuan left, he taught

Wang Lin all of the Annihilation restrictions. Although he didn't have the inheritance and thus can't use a lot of them and their power was lacking, there were still some that he could use!

The Nine Deaths Perish Formation was one of them! It was also called one of the three great forbidden restrictions by Li Yuan.

This formation didn't require the restriction heart, it required a large amount of origin souls. Although Li Yuan could use this formation, the requirements were too strict, so he had never actually placed one down before.

Wang Lin's expression was a bit pale, but he didn't stop; he continued to grab origins souls. He didn't have many Illusory Yin origin souls, as most of them were devoured by him. He decided to use Ascendant origin soul instead. He continued to place restrictions on them and threw them into the planet.

Several hours later, Wang Lin's face was even more pale. His eyes lit up and he stared at the Blood Ancestor's origin soul. After hesitating a little, his eyes revealed a decisive gaze. He grabbed the Blood Ancestor's origin soul and placed a restriction between the eyebrows. However, he didn't throw it into the planet and let it remain inside the black mist.

After taking a deep breath, Wang Lin directly sank into the depths of the planet. He withdrew all his aura, leaving none of it leaking, and even used the restriction Li Yuan taught him to hide himself.

This hiding restriction was very mysterious. When Li Yuan used it, Wang Lin couldn't detect him at all. However, it wasn't perfect if one didn't have the the restriction heart. In that case, there was still a chance of being detected by others.

This was why Wang Lin didn't use this when he was surrounded.

He sank into the depths of the planet and sat down. Killing intent flash across his eyes and he muttered, "Yao family and those

cultivation families chasing after me, I have prepared a gift for you all. This is merely the prelude!”

As he sneered, Wang Lin closed his eyes. He didn't reveal even a hint of his aura; it was as if he had merged with the cultivation planet.

Time gradually passed. Three days later, the blockade in the Western Domain continued to shrink. On this day, the first wave of cultivators arrived at the planet Wang Lin was hiding in.

There was a woman in front of all those cultivators, she was Yao Bingyun. Her expression was cold as her right hand formed a seal as if she was predicting something. Her gaze fell on the planet Wang Lin was hiding in, then her eyes lit up and coldly said, “Xu Mu is here!”

Behind Yao Bingyun were two members of the Yao family, one man and woman. They had relaxed expression and the man smiled. “This person must have realized that he couldn't hide anymore and placed some kind of formation here!”

As the young man spoke, he took a step forward and charged toward the planet. Yao Bingyun frowned slightly and followed after him. The cultivation families that were with them also headed toward the planet.

However, everyone, including the young man, stopped outside the planet. No one truly entered the planet.

The young man smiled and loudly said, “Fellow Cultivators, please help my Yao family destroy the planet so that no matter what trap he set up, he will be destroyed along with the planet!”

The surrounding cultivators all agreed, and without hesitation, they quickly began attacking the planet.

In an instant, all sorts of origin energy spells fell down on the abandoned planet. Loud rumbles echoed across the stars and large pieces of the planet fell off, making it seem as if it was going to

collapse.

Yao Bingyun frowned. She had pursued Wang Lin for a long time now, so she knew how astute he was. He would definitely not leave such a big opening!

As the large amount of cultivators attacked, a large amount of gravel spread out and began to spread. Large cracks appeared on the planet like deep gorges. When the young man from the Yao family began using celestial spells, the planet's collapse intensified.

Dense fluctuations spread out and gradually, a large amount of sword energy came from the distance as another wave of cultivators arrived. When they saw what was happening, they began attacking the broken planet without asking any questions.

Yao Bingyun frowned even harder. She felt like something was wrong but couldn't think of a reason.

The countless spells caused the planet to continue to collapse and a large amount of gravel to spread out. This caused almost the entire area to be surrounded by gravel.

In the end, there was an earth-shattering explosion and a powerful ripple spread out. This planet had completely collapsed!

This collapse was filled with destructive aura that could kill everything within it in an instant.

Large amounts of gravel had spread out from the impact and the collapse of the planet caused the surrounding origin energy to distort. An aura of death rippled across the area.

At this moment, as the loud sound spread out, more rays of light flew in from the distance. Another group of cultivators had arrived!

The feeling of uneasiness in Yao Bingyun's heart became even stronger. She suddenly looked around and saw the pieces of gravel spread out within a 100,000 feet radius. It was as if this gravel had surrounded the cultivators.

“Something is wrong!” Yao Bingyun’s eyes narrowed and was about to warn them.

However, just at this moment, a ray of purple lightning suddenly appeared on one gravel furthest away. Once it appeared, it quickly connected with another piece of gravel.

This didn’t end. In an instant, there were flashes of lightning coming from all the gravel. In an instant, all of the gravel within 100,000 feet was connected by lightning.

As crackling sounds echoed, it formed a lightning cage within the 100,000 feet area.

All of this happened in an instant; it was incomprehensibly fast. By the time the cultivators realized it, it had already formed!

At the same time, one of the fragments gave off the fluctuations of an Illusory Yin cultivator before it suddenly collapsed.

It created an explosion as powerful as an Illusory Yin cultivator exploding. The impact seriously injured everyone under the Illusory Yin stage. Two people instantly cough out blood and their eyes dimmed.

The explosion of this fragment was like a signal, as other fragments exploded one by one. In the end, the power of all the fragments exploding rampaged within the area.

Angry roars and shouts echoed within the area. The cultivators trapped inside used various spells to resist this storm while trying to rush out.

However, the power of the explosions seemed to have fused together and become extremely strong. As it spread, if a cultivator died, their origin soul wouldn’t be able to escape at all. Their origin soul would be absorbed by the storm and would then be forced to explode, becoming part of this force.

However, there were many Illusory Yin and Corporeal Yang cultivators among the people chasing Wang Lin. After the initial

commotion, they grouped together. The counter-attack they formed was powerful beyond belief.

With Yao Bingyun taking the lead, whenever she attacked, a large amount of the destructive force from the formation would collapse. It was as if the storm that was contracting and devouring everything inside was unable to devour more. Instead, it was being pushed outward by the retaliation of the cultivators.

For a while, thunderous rumbles filled the area. At this moment, a black mist silently spread and a burst of mournful cries came from within it. The Blood Ancestor's origin soul slowly condensed within.

At the moment the Blood Ancestor's origin soul condensed, an extremely cold voice said, "Explode!"

This voice came from the only gravel that hadn't collapsed. The moment this voice appeared, the Blood Ancestor's origin soul emitted a powerful blood-colored light before it collapsed. A ripple spread like crazy after the origin soul collapsed.

Every cultivator that was touched by this ripple was immediately killed unless their cultivation was extremely powerful.

The eyes of an Illusory Yin cultivator from a family from the Northern Domain were filled with terror. He was extremely close to the Blood Ancestor, and as soon as the Blood Ancestor collapsed, the ripples hit him. He let out a miserable groan before his body collapsed. Even his origin soul wasn't able to escape and dissipated.

Another cultivator from the Southern Domain was about to rush out, but his body immediately stiffened as the ripple touched him. His body immediately exploded into a mist of blood.

In an instant, there were countless casualties within the 100,000 feet area. Wang Lin's figure appeared outside the 100,000 feet area. His hand reached out and the black mist condensed back into the soul flag and he put it back inside his bag.

Then his figure flickered and charged forward. Just as he was about to disappear, Yao Bingyun suddenly closed in and her two fingers mercilessly pressed down!

Her phoenix eyes were filled with killing intent and looked extremely vicious! She had prepared for this for a long time; she was waiting for the moment Wang Lin appeared!

She was confident that this finger could absolutely take Xu Mu's life. This finger contained the celestial spell Soul Perishing Seal. It was specialized in damaging the origin soul!

"A mere Corporeal Yang cultivator has no chance of survival in the face of the Soul Perishing Seal!"

Wang Lin's body trembled and he was forced out 1,000 feet away. He coughed out a large mouthful of blood and his face turned deathly pale. However, he didn't pause at all; he stepped back into the void and fled far away.

"He isn't dead!" Yao Bingyun was startled and her eyes shined brightly. She rushed forward and chased once more.

The collapse of the Blood Ancestor's origin soul caused a large number of the cultivators that were chasing Wang Lin to die. No one had expected that Xu Mu would have this ace!

There were several Yao family members within that 100,000 feet radius. They weren't able to escape and died within the explosion.

As the ripples dissipated, the 100,000 feet area was filled with blood. This time simply too many people had died. However, this was only a small portion of the people hunting Wang Lin. Rays of light came in from the distance and gradually all the cultivators chasing Wang Lin gathered here. The slaughter here caused their minds to tremble, but their intent to kill Wang Lin became even stronger!

"We can't let this Xu Mu escape. Otherwise, once he retaliates, it will be a catastrophe!"

“Right now it is no longer a battle between Xu Mu and the Yao family but a battle to exterminate this demon. Only by killing Master Demon Xu Mu can we be at peace!”

“Chase!”

These cultivators that came later directly rushed out after Wang Lin. The Yao family members’ eyes were blood red as they chased after Wang Lin.

Countless cultivators had died to this large formation, so the name Xu Mu spread like crazy within the Allheaven Star System. Even some old monsters put their gazes on the dispute between the Yao family and Xu Mu.

While resisting countless cultivation families and the Yao family with his own strength, not only did he not die, but he killed several people and gained the title of Master Demon. Then he used a formation and killed countless cultivators, shaking the minds of his pursuers!

He even frightened cultivation families enough to make them withdraw from the pursuit. This caused Xu Mu to become a new star within the Allheaven Star System!

Word of the battles between Xu Mu and the Yao family were spread out by certain people and became known to all the cultivators in the Allheaven Star System.

The name “Xu Mu” became even more famous!

In the Thunder Celestial Temple at the top of the Cloud Pagoda, Qing Shui was cultivating with his eyes closed. He opened his eyes, looked into the distance, and muttered, “This child has a style similar to me in my youth, very good!”

Chapter 830 - Big Plan

The hunt didn't stop, and it became even more intense. Countless cultivators flew like meteors as they chased after Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's figure reappeared in the void. He staggered when he appeared and coughed out another mouthful of blood with a pale expression. His eyes were gloomy and his killing intent was even stronger.

"If I didn't have the Ancient God Leather Armor, I would have died!" Wang Lin rushed out several dozen feet before he merged with the world and quickly fled.

There was no longer any blockade ahead, so the origin energy in the area with calm. However, Wang Lin didn't directly escape from pursuers behind him. Wang Lin knew that as long as that woman was hunting him, the other side would eventually catch up.

Moreover, even without that woman, Wang Lin still wouldn't choose to escape so far that the cultivators couldn't catch up to him. Wang Lin adhered by a simple principle: if others don't offend me, I won't offend them. If they offend me, I'll kill them!

The cultivators hunting him had already ignited his anger. How could he let them go so easily?

"If you want to kill me, you must pay a price!" Wang Lin's eyes were extremely cold. His body flickered and he merged with the world.

Countless cultivators hunting Wang Lin rushed past the boundary between the Western and Northern Domains. They used various spells to speed themselves up while pursuing Wang Lin. The killing intent they gave off was like an unsheathed sword that was closing in on Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's figure appeared in the Northern Domain. This was

the first place he appeared when he came from the Alliance Star System. His mood didn't fluctuate at all and his divine sense spread out, searching for something.

A moment later, Wang Lin's expression changed and a ripple appeared behind him. Wang Lin didn't hesitate to take a step forward and disappear. The moment Yao Bingyun appeared, Wang Lin disappeared.

Yao Bingyun's face was filled with killing intent. She let out a cold snort and continued chasing.

It didn't take long before rays of light flew by. They were the cultivators and Yao family members hunting Wang Lin.

Along the way, Wang Lin didn't move too far, because he was waiting for these cultivators. His heart was filled with killing intent. He wasn't going to let any of them go and he wanted to catch them all at once! This was especially true for the cold woman who could also merge with the world.

Only then would he have some time to rest. Otherwise, with these people pursuing him, he wouldn't even have time to rest.

Wang Lin had also decided that he wasn't going to let the families of these cultivators go. He had already warned them, but they were still determined to kill him. Since that was the case, they had to be willing to pay the price!

As his powerful killing intent brewed, Wang Lin's eyes became even colder.

In the Northern Domain, Wang Lin began appearing much more than before. Every time he appeared, he would begin searching.

However, he would immediately withdrew his divine sense as he couldn't waste any time before he merged with the world again. If he was a bit slow, that woman would catch up.

As a result, his speed slowed down by a lot. The pursuing cultivators gradually flew across the Northern Domain. However,

the cultivators from the Northern Domain began to hesitate. Some of them had even chosen to quit.

Seeing the planets that were slaughtered in the Western Domain had shocked them. However, although it was shocking, it didn't affect them at the time. But at this moment, if that Xu Mu were to go crazy here, the consequence would be unimaginable.

With this in mind, the cultivation family members from the Northern Domain stayed in the back and slowly left. However, there were still people that naively hunted Wang Lin even though their families were in the Northern Domain.

Wang Lin's figure appeared in the center of the Northern Domain close to the five main planets. He was very familiar with this area, especially planet Ran Yun where he lived for almost 100 years.

Even though he had returned here, he had no time to feel melancholy. His divine sense spread out and his eyes immediately lit up, revealing a look of excitement.

“Found it! It was still in the Northern Domain!”

Wang Lin's body flickered and he charged toward the five main planets.

In the Northern Domain, an extra thing had appeared next to the five main planets. Many cultivators saw this as a huge, oval lifeform. It had countless tentacles extending from its body and was extremely terrifying.

Fortunately, it didn't injury anyone. When it arrived next to the five main planets, its body contracted and turned into a planet. In the years that passed, countless debris in space were attracted and a thin layer of earth had formed over the surface. Looking from a distance, it was no different from a cultivation planet.

However, the cultivators from the Northern Domain knew that this wasn't a cultivation planet and that it shouldn't be provoked. Even when they passed by, they would go far around it and didn't

dare to step onto the planet.

A dense, black fog gradually surrounded the planet and gave off a cold aura. In the past several years, this had basically become a forbidden zone in the Northern Domain!

It was the Moongazer Serpent from back then!

On this day, Wang Lin's figure appeared outside the planet formed by the Moongazer Serpent. He looked at the Moongazer Serpent with a cautious gaze, but he didn't hesitate to charge into the fog.

When he entered the fog surrounding the Moongazer Serpent, Yao Bingyun appeared. She stared at the fog around the Moongazer Serpent and frowned.

"He lured everyone this whole way, so he must be up to something!" Yao Bingyun's eyes lit up as if her gaze could penetrate the fog and see inside.

Just at this moment, rays of light came in from the distance. The cultivators and the Yao family members hunting Wang Lin arrived. The cultivators from the Northern Domain already had a bad feeling. When they saw the planet formed by the Moongazer Serpent, their expressions became gloomy.

"This thing isn't a cultivation planet but a strange beast! I personally saw this beast turn into a planet!"

"Although this thing has no offensive capabilities, it is still not anything good. Could that Xu Mu have lured us here to use that thing to kill us?"

Yao Bingyun didn't act rashly but cautiously observed.

At this moment, Wang Lin directly pierced through the black fog and arrived above the Moongazer Serpent. The ground was filled with cracks and the tentacles swayed side to side. It was as if not much had changed since then.

Wang Lin revealed a sneer and he rushed into the Moongazer Serpent's body. He followed the path he took before and headed to where the Moongazer Serpent's bone was.

“Come and attack me. As long as you all anger the Moongazer Serpent, then everything will be resolved!” Wang Lin's eyes revealed a grim light.

Chapter 831 - Moongazer Serpent

As soon as the Yao family and the other cultivation families began hunting Wang Lin, he had the idea of borrowing the Moongazer Serpent's power. The Moongazer Serpent was very strong and had left a deep impression in Wang Lin's mind.

If the Moongazer Serpent became angry, what were the Yao family and other cultivation families worth?

Wang Lin was moving extremely fast, not caring about whether he would awaken the Moongazer at all. He charged straight for where the bone was.

It didn't take long before he arrived within the depths and saw the half of the bone that came back here. Wang Lin originally wanted to take the whole thing but was forced to give up half of it.

His eyes lit up and muttered, "Back then, Greed's treasured large furnace was devoured by this Moongazer Serpent..."

Thinking about the large furnace, Wang Lin's heart pounded. After thinking about it, he was 80% confident that it was the treasure Ancient God Tu Si refined but casually threw away because he wasn't satisfied with it.

If it was any other time, Wang Lin wouldn't think about the large furnace. After all, the Moongazer Serpent was simply too terrifying. Once it awakened, it would cause a catastrophe.

However, right now there were many cultivators outside to help vent the Moongazer Serpent's anger, so Wang Lin clenched his teeth and made a choice.

His body flickered and continued moving through the Moongazer Serpent, but he had his divine sense spread out. Wang Lin knew that the inside of the Moongazer Serpent wasn't safe and was filled with small Moongazer Serpents. When he tried to pry the bone before, he ran into a small Moongazer Serpent and it took a lot of

effort to escape it.

At this moment, countless cultivators surrounded the planet. These cultivators were well aware of how ruthless Xu Mu was. This was engraved in their bones throughout their pursuit.

If they were a bit careless, they would die. When they saw Wang Lin enter the planet, the first thing they thought was that something was strange about this place.

In addition, with the discussion from the cultivators from the Northern Domain, everyone knew that this planet was a mysterious beast!

One of the middle-aged men from the Yao family sneered as he stared at the Moongazer Serpent with disdain. “Even if this is a beast, so what! Not only does it have no offensive capabilities, even if it does, we can kill it if we all attack together!”

There were many fierce beasts recorded in the Yao family’s records. Some of them were even more fierce than this one, but in the end they still died under the combined attack of celestials.

And there was no record of this beast in the family’s records. That meant that this beast was not a threat; otherwise, it would’ve been in the records inherited by the family.

“It isn’t difficult to kill this beast!” Yao Yunhai withdrew his gaze. He was a third generation Yao family member. Although his cultivation level wasn’t high, only peak Corporeal Yang, he was extremely proud. In his eyes, the Moongazer Serpent wasn’t worthy.

Yao Bingyun stared at the black fog formed by the Moongazer Serpent. Her eyes lit up and she charged directly at the black fog. Her movement acted as the lead. After she charged in, those who had powerful cultivation all charged into the black fog alongside her.

Yao Yunhai was one of them. He stood on the flying sword under

him and flew into the black fog.

More and more cultivators gradually charged into the black fog. Aside from a few people, everyone's eyes shined brightly. They spread out their divine senses inside the black fog, and after finding no danger, they charged through. When they broke through the black fog, what appeared before them were the countless swaying tentacles.

This scene caused the people who charged in to be startled. However, everyone soon scattered to search for traces of Wang Lin. Some of them even entered the depths of the planet to look for Wang Lin.

Yao Bingyun landed on the ground with a step and sank into the ground. The moment she sank in, she had a bad feeling. Everything around her felt extremely strange.

This feeling became stronger and stronger the deeper she went.

“What kind of beast is this...”

Yao Bingyun wasn't the only person who sank into the ground, Yao Yunhai also went underground. He rampaged through without a care as he headed straight down, and there were a few cultivators following him.

Not all of the cultivators entered the planet formed by the Moongazer Serpent. There were still a large amount of cultivators outside, surrounding the planet. Among them were Yao family members who looked at the planet with glowing eyes.

With so many cultivators entering the planet, it caused a ripple to appear on the planet. This ripple was very weak; if one wasn't paying attention, it would be hard to notice it. Even people inside wouldn't be able to clearly feel it; they would feel that the pressure suddenly increased a bit.

However, this ripple caused Wang Lin, who was moving through the Moongazer Serpent, to suddenly stop. Wang Lin revealed a

grim smile and muttered, “There are signs of awakening! This Moongazer Serpent has not been sleeping for long, so with a little stimulation, it will awaken... Let me help you awaken faster!”

Wang Lin’s eyes became cold as he charged forward toward the top of the Moongazer Serpent’s bone. This was a sensitive spot for the Moongazer Serpent. Back then, he did everything he could to prevent the Moongazer Serpent from awakening, but now the situation was different.

As he moved, his expression changed. He looked up and killing intent filled his eyes, then he charged up.

Yao Yunhai had an arrogant expression as his divine sense rampaged around the area while he charged down. However, at this moment, a chilly aura suddenly appeared, causing his expression to change. He immediately stopped and the few cultivators following him quickly caught up.

A cracks suddenly appeared behind those cultivators and a chilly aura came out from within. A 1,000-foot-long Moongazer Serpent charged out like a ray of lightning. The large amount of tentacles moving around its body was quite shocking.

This Moongazer Serpent was too fast. When it charged out, it devoured one cultivator before anyone had time to respond, then its body smashed into another. That cultivator coughed out blood and his eyes were filled with terror. He disregard his body and his origin soul flew into the earth.

This happened too fast and occurred in only an instant. Yao Yunhai’s pupils shrank and all the hair on his body stood up. He retreated without hesitation and both of his hands formed a seal and he was about to cast a spell. However, while his attention was completely focused on the Moongazer Serpent before him, Wang Lin appeared from the earth behind him.

Wang Lin’s fingers landed directly on Yao Yunhai’s back.

When Yao Yunhai noticed, it was already too late. He decisively gave up on his body and was about to escape with his origin soul. However, Wang Lin had already prepared for this. At this moment, his right hand was filled with origin energy and he reached out.

Just as Yao Yunhai was about to resist, the Karma Whip lashed out, causing Yao Yunhai to let out a miserbe groan. Wang Lin didn't waste any time. He kicked Yao Yunhai's body, sending a large amount of origin energy inside.

Yao Yunhai's body exploded into a blood mist and created an origin energy shock wave that knocked the Moongazer Serpent back a little. Then Wang Lin borrowed this force and disappeared.

Chapter 832 - Moongazer Serpent's Joy

After grabbing Yao Yunhai's origin soul, Wang Lin didn't hesitate to put it inside the soul flag in his bag. He didn't stop at all and disappeared in a flash.

The 1,000-foot-long Moongazer Serpent charged out from behind him and a cold aura filled the area. After searching for a while, it opened its mouth and sucked in all of Wang Lin's remaining aura. All of the tentacles on its body wrapped around itself as if it was enjoying itself.

However, a moment later, this Moongazer Serpent closed its mouth, twisted its body, and disappeared into the earth.

In the distance, Wang Lin's eyes revealed a strange light and he headed toward the tip of the Moongazer Serpent's bone. He was very cautious along the way. Whenever he noticed something was off, he would quickly change directions and hide himself.

Wang Lin pondered, "Although the inside of the Moongazer Serpent is dangerous, with my understanding and as long as I'm careful, there should be no danger! Compared to outside, this place is much safer."

"Since that is the case, why don't I stay hidden inside the Moongazer Serpent? That way, if the Yao family wants to kill me, they must first face the Moongazer Serpent!" Wang Lin revealed a cold smile as he quickly charged ahead.

The Moongazer Serpent was too big. It was also impossible to teleport inside it, and adding on the fact he had to be careful, even though Wang Lin's speed was fast, it was still a bit slow.

As he moved, his expression suddenly changed and he dodged to the side without hesitation. Just as he dodged, a blue ice crystal flew past where Wang Lin was like lightning.

When it passed by, it almost touched Wang Lin's body. Wang Lin

could clearly feel the cold energy within the ice crystal. That cold energy somehow drilled into his body and made Wang Lin's body feel stiff.

"You can't escape!" A voice slowly echoed as a 100 foot gap opened in the earth and Yao Bingyun walked out.

Her eyes were filled with killing intent as she stared coldly at Wang Lin and coldly said, "You massacred innocent cultivators across the Western Domain. Today, I, Yao Bingyun, will take your life!"

Wang Lin quickly retreated and gathered origin energy in his hands. He hit his body a few times and dissolved all the cold energy inside him. At the same time, he spat out a mouthful of essence origin energy. The essence origin energy turned into a sword and shot straight toward Yao Bingyun.

Yao Bingyun's expression was cold as her right hand formed a seal and pointed forward. A ray of blue light appeared and gathered at her fingertip. Then everything before her froze in a flash and the ice continued to spread.

Even the essence origin energy spat out by Wang Lin was mercilessly frozen after flying for few dozen feet.

Seeing the ice closing in, Wang Lin's expression became gloomy and he didn't hesitate to retreat. He knew that this person was too strong and he had no chance at winning.

Killing intent flashed across Yao Bingyun's eyes and her hand touched the ice before her. Her body disappeared without a trace.

"Ice escape!" Wang Lin's pupils shrank and he felt a strong sense of danger. He opened his mouth and spat out the Celestial Sealing Stamp without any hesitation to block for him.

The moment the Celestial Sealing Stamp appeared, Yao Bingyun appeared before Wang Lin after moving through the ice and her finger pressed down.

Yao Bingyun's finger used all her power. As she pointed down, a blood rune appeared and spread across the Celestial Sealing Stamp from her finger.

"Ten Cycle Soul Damage Seal!" Yao Bingyun's hand lifted and quickly formed seals. Nine seals quickly caused nine blood red runes to appear. They all fell on the Celestial Sealing Stamp one after the other.

These blood red runes were very strange. They ignored the existence of the Celestial Sealing Stamp and charged through toward Wang Lin. Wang Lin's expression was gloomy as he shouted, "Seal!"

With one word, the hundreds of thousands of gold runes appeared, forming seals. Among them were two with very powerful auras. The golden runes continued to weaken the power of the Ten Cycle Soul Damage Seal.

However, the Ten Cycle Soul Damage Seal was too strong and almost instantly penetrated the seals. Although it had been reduced from ten cycles to four cycles, it landed on Wang Lin's chest like lightning.

It pierced through his body and split into four rays of red light that charged toward his origin soul.

Popping sound came from inside Wang Lin's body. His face turned pale, but his eyes were filled with monstrous killing intent. He retreated with the Celestial Sealing Stamp.

In an instant, he retreated very far.

"Still not dead!" Yao Bingyun's phoenix eyes shined brightly. This Xu Mu was extremely strange. If he had escaped last time death due to luck, then it was barely explained. However, this time she had used her full power and still wasn't able to kill a Corporeal Yang cultivator. This made her eyes narrow.

"He must have a celestial treasure that protects the origin soul!"

Yao Bingyun sneered as she stepped forward. The ice behind her continued to spread behind her toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's origin soul was shaken as he stared at the pursuing Yao Bingyun with killing intent. He lifted his right hand and chopped down.

Heavenly Chop suddenly appeared, but it wasn't targeted at Yao Bingyun but the layer of mud to the side. The mud collapsed with a bang.

"The Moongazer Serpent likes silence and hates noise!" Wang Lin knew the Moongazer Serpent's habits, so he continued to bombard the layers of mud next to him.

Yao Bingyun's eyes revealed a hint of ridicule. If it was outside, she wouldn't be able to catch up. After all, in term of their abilities to use Spatial Bend, she admired this Xu Mu greatly.

However, in here it was impossible to teleport and impossible to merge with the world. If she wanted to catch up, it would be too easy. A blue light appeared under her feet and in a flash she moved. Although it wasn't teleportation, her speed was just as fast and she immediately caught up.

However, just as she caught up and her right hand formed a seal, she noticed that Xu Mu's eyes were extremely calm without a hint of panic. Yao Bingyun was surprised, but she didn't have time to think and directly attacked.

Just at this moment, an unimaginably cold aura suddenly appeared from the mud layers Wang Lin was attacking. A 1,000-foot-long Moongazer Serpent suddenly charged out toward Yao Bingyun and Wang Lin.

"What is this!?! " Yao Bingyun hadn't encountered a Moongazer Serpent until now. The Moongazer Serpent's hideous appearance and its body covered in hair caused Yao Bingyun's mind to tremble.

The Moongazer Serpent's aura wasn't any weaker than a Nirvana Scryer cultivator!

The moment the Moongazer Serpent appeared, Wang Lin immediately withdrew his aura. This was his last resort. The moment it appeared, it would cause chaos, and only then would he gain the chance to escape.

Wang Lin had been prepared for the Moongazer Serpent's pursuit. After all, the Moongazer Serpent's objective couldn't be guessed. There was a 50% chance it would chase after Yao Bingyun, but also a 50% chance it would charge at him.

The Moongazer Serpent that suddenly appeared twisted its body and the hair on its body stood up. It was extremely fast, and what made Wang Lin feel bitter was that it didn't even look at Yao Bingyun before charging at him.

Yao Bingyun's hand had already formed a seal, but after seeing this, she stopped. Instead, she followed after the Moongazer Serpent that was chasing Wang Lin.

Wang Lin continued to retreated and the Celestial Sealing Stamp rotated rapidly, creating a force to stop the person and beast chasing him.

All of the hair on the 1,000 foot Moongazer Serpent stood up as if it was very excited. As it chased Wang Lin, it had its big mouth opened, constantly swallowing and revealing a very comfortable expression.

This scene made Wang Lin startled. At this moment, Yao Bingyun's eyes were filled with killing intent. She took a step forward, passed the Moongazer Serpent, and went toward Wang Lin. When she arrived before Wang Lin, her two fingers released a rich, blue light and she ruthlessly pointed them at Wang Lin.

Before Wang Lin could resist, the Moongazer Serpent suddenly let out an angry roar. All the hair on its body immediately

extended and shot toward Yao Bingyun.

It was as if Yao Bingyun was about to steal something it liked. The Moongazer Serpent had many tentacles, and they all charged out. Its main body also charged straight at Yao Bingyun.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he revealed a decisive gaze. He gave up on retreating and raised his right hand. The Wither Dao Pair immediately appeared on the back of his hand and came out. The hideous beast bone released a ghostly glow and an evil aura immediately filled the area.

Yao Bingyun's expression was gloomy. Before her was Wang Lin, but behind her was the crazed beast. She really didn't understand. This beast was clearly attacking Xu Mu, but when she decided to help, why did it attack her instead?

The evil aura was very dense and a grey light appeared at Yao Bingyun's feet. At the same time, the Moongazer Serpent's tentacles closed in and its large body directly smashed toward her.

Yao Bingyun clenched her teeth and her hand formed a seal without hesitation, causing a blue core to appear. The core immediately gave off a cold aura. When Yao Bingyun pointed her seal upward, the blue core gave off extreme coldness.

In an instant, layers of ice appeared like crazy with Yao Bingyun at the center. It spread so fast that even the grey light from the Wither Dao Pair was frozen.

Even more than half of the Moongazer Serpent's tentacles were frozen. However, at this moment, roars came from all directions. Following that, four more 1,000-foot-long Moongazer Serpents charged out toward Yao Bingyun.

Yao Bingyun's expression immediately turned pale and her eyes overflowed with terror. She grabbed the blue core and retreated without hesitation.

Just as she retreated, killing intent flashed across Wang Lin's

eyes. He had always been a decisive and bold person. Now his eyes narrowed and a mouthful of essence origin energy gathered in his body and he charged out.

Casting as fast as he could, Wang Lin's finger formed a sword and he used Call the Wind and pointed forward!

Call the Wind!

The black wind appeared, forming a storm that charged toward Yao Bingyun. At the same time, the Moongazer Serpents arrived and trapped Yao Bingyun while roaring.

Yao Bingyun's expression was deathly pale. Never in her countless years of cultivating had she faced such a crisis. She looked at the core in her hand and her heart ached. However, she clenched her teeth and crushed it without hesitation!

The moment the blue core was crushed by her, a crazy power exploded from within. This power was too fast, and it formed an ice vortex. As it spread, everything within it froze. This power spread through the cracks in the earth, and in an instant, everything within thousands of kilometers was covered in tiny layers of ice coming out from the cracks in the earth.

"Ice escape!" Yao Bingyun's left hand formed a seal and she quickly rushed out. Using the ice created by the vortex, Yao Bingyun could escape anywhere that had ice.

The moment Yao Bingyun's figure disappeared and after Wang Lin used Call the Wind, he didn't hesitate and pointed at Yao Bingyun!

Stop!

Yao Bingyun's body suddenly stopped, then almost at the same time, she returned to normal and disappeared. However, that pause allowed the black wind to penetrate the ice. There was a muffled groan that gradually faded into the void.

Killing intent flashed across Wang Lin's eyes. As the ice spread

toward him, he withdrew the Celestial Sealing Stamp and quickly left without looking back.

Not long after, as Wang Lin carefully avoided danger, he arrived at the top of the Moongazer Serpent's bone. Here was where the nerve connection between the bone and the Moongazer Serpent was.

After arriving here, Wang Lin became even more cautious. Originally, the connection between the bone and the Moongazer Serpent was supposed to be tightly sealed. However, due to him removing the bone before, there were many gaps he could move through.

These gaps were very subtle for the Moongazer Serpent, but to Wang Lin, they were like cannons. His body flickered and he entered the gaps. The moment he entered, he suddenly paused.

Before him were spider web-like red threads. These threads seemed to go on endlessly and covered the entire area.

Wang Lin pondered and carefully stepped forward. He stared at the countless red threads before him as he lifted his right hand, pinched one of the threads, and mercilessly pulled!

The entire planet formed by the Moongazer Serpent suddenly shook. It caused a lot of dust to be kicked into the air and even the black fog suddenly shrank.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he no longer hesitated. He lifted his right hand and multiple Heavenly Chops shot out. The red lines were cut and violent shaking came from the Moongazer Serpent's body.

The Moongazer Serpent's vibrations became even more intense as the black fog around it was all sucked back in. Large amounts of the dirt it had tracked was scattered due to the shaking of the Moongazer Serpent.

A roar that seemed to come from ancient times came through

from the Moongazer Serpent's body.

Chapter 833 - Awakening

Although this sound wasn't loud, it contained a power that could impact the origin soul. The cultivators outside the planet didn't feel it as much, but the cultivators in the planet felt the full force.

Among these cultivators were people from the Yao family and people from other cultivation families. At this moment, their bodies trembled and a fear born in their souls spread like crazy.

The first idea almost everyone had was to leave, and they all charged upward. Some were close to the surface and quickly charged out. However, the tentacles on the surface quickly wrapped around them.

These long tentacles formed a tight blockade and everyone that wanted to charge out failed.

As the cultivators charged out one by one, black fog came out from the tentacles. No one could leave!

All spells and treasures lost their effects on the tentacles. One of the cultivators charged out and was entangled by countless tentacles. His body was immediately crushed and his origin soul was absorbed by the tentacles.

This scene caused all of the surrounding cultivators to be filled with terror.

Yao Bingyun's body appeared from the ice somewhere inside the Moongazer Serpent's body. Just as she appeared, she coughed out a mouthful of black blood. Her face turned green and it was as if there was a black line moving through her face.

"What kind of spell is this!?" Yao Bingyun's body trembled and she coughed out more blood. The color of this blood was even more black!

The moment she entered the ice, that black wind entered her body and she felt a chill. With her cultivation method, she

shouldn't feel cold, but right that that chill in her body was extremely clear.

What shocked her even more after the black wind entered her body was that even though she had expelled most of it, there was still a trace she couldn't expel. This caused her to feel a chill and weakness in her body. What terrified her even more was that there were signs of her origin energy dissipating.

Yao Bingyun's expression became even more green. She took a deep breath and charged out from the ground. Just as she appeared, she saw the countless swaying tentacles and how none of the cultivators could charge out.

When Yao Bingyun saw the tentacles before, she only felt strange and didn't think about them too deeply. However, looking at them now, with her intelligence, she immediately recognized that these tentacles were exactly the same as the ones from the fierce beasts that attacked her just now!

Yao Bingyun's pupils rapidly shrank. A chill came from her heart and quickly spread across her body, making her scalp numb. As she stared at the countless tentacles, her expression became extremely ugly. Her eyes even revealed extreme fear and disbelief.

"These... These tentacles... The cultivators of the Northern Domain were right. This cultivation planet was the beast I met before but magnified countless fold!"

The violent vibrations continued. In the end, the earth began to collapse and the debris spread. A moment later, an even more intense roar came from within the planet.

At this moment, Wang Lin was constantly cutting those red threads. Whenever a red thread was cut, the Moongazer Serpent would shake violently.

As he rampaged, Wang Lin gradually went deeper into the gap. The further he went, the more dense the red threads became.

Wang Lin's eyes became cold as he constantly used Heavenly Chop and the red threads collapsed one by one.

Not long after, he suddenly stopped. A red thread as thick as a person that extended up and down appeared before him. This red thread was thicker than any of the other threads he had seen. His eyes lit up as he charged out and mercilessly tore it without hesitation.

A maddening roar echoed through the Moongazer Serpent when this red line was torn by Wang Lin!

There was a loud bang and the cultivation planet formed by the Moongazer Serpent began its final collapse. An ancient aura gradually spread, leaving the cultivators outside dumbfounded. They saw a gap appear in middle of the cultivation planet, and it gradually unfolded into a large, oval-shaped monster!

An aura of wrath spread. The Moongazer Serpent had awakened!

The moment the Moongazer Serpent awakened, Wang Lin withdrew his aura and quickly hid himself. He sat down in the lotus position and became alert.

Roar!

A roar was like a storm of countless bolts of thunder echoed from the Moongazer Serpent. It was like countless sonic booms that constantly spread, causing the surrounding cultivators to keep retreating.

At this moment, no matter what cultivation level they were at, they felt an irresistible sense of fear when facing the Moongazer Serpent.

Strands of long tentacles slowly spread out and swayed side to side. At the same time, a huge rift appeared where the Moongazer Serpent's head was.

“This... What is this!!”

“This cultivation planet was really a vicious beast! How can we kill something like this?!”

“This beast must have existed since before the Celestial Realm collapsed. That Xu Mu led us here to kill with a borrowed knife!”

“We can’t resist against this beast. Quickly, retreat!”

Bursts of exclamations came from everywhere. More than half the cultivators rapidly retreated without hesitation. In their eyes, unless one had peak second step cultivation, it was simply impossible to resist it!

The Moongazer Serpent was extremely angry. At this moment, the pain in its body wasn’t serious and was just enough to awaken it. What really angered it was that it had only slept for such a short period of time before it was disturbed again.

For it these several decades was no different than a blink of an eye for it. In its mind it felt like it had just fallen asleep before it was immediately awaken.

This feeling made it very irritable. When it saw all the countless small lifeforms that wanted to retreat, it immediately let out a roar. This roar was several times more powerful than before. Cracks even appeared among the stars and it quickly spread across the entire Northern Domain.

Some of the cultivators’ bodies exploded due to the roar. Even their origin souls weren’t able to escape and immediately collapsed.

The wrath of the Moongazer Serpent hadn’t dissipated but had just started as it moved forward. For the Moongazer Serpent, it was merely moving forward, but to the cultivators it was a huge fierce beast charging at them.

The pupils of all the cultivators inside of it suddenly shrank...

Chapter 834 - Master Flamespark Reappears

The cultivators in front of the Moongazer Serpent only felt a gust of wind. Then their bodies trembled and they lost consciousness.

The Moongazer Serpent's large body and fast speed charged straight ahead. This caused popping sounds, as if space itself was going to collapse.

A majority of the cultivators hunting Wang Lin were peak late stage Ascendant or Illusory Yin cultivators. There weren't many Corporeal Yang cultivators and even fewer who had reached the Nirvana Scryer stage.

The unlucky ones among those cultivators were directly hit by the Moongazer Serpent and their bodies collapsed. As for their origin souls, they would also be directly shattered without any chance for them to escape.

In an instant, bursts of screams filled the area. Terrified, the surrounding cultivators began escaping even faster.

"This is not something we can resist. It is not worth it to lose our lives just for the Yao family's reward!"

"Forget it, this Xu Mu can borrow the power of such a beast. It is better not to provoke such a person. It's better to take advantage of the fact that he hasn't noticed me and quickly leave!"

"The family ancestors were correct to only allow people below the Illusory Yin stage to participate in the hunt against Xu Mu. After all, this Xu Mu is not someone to be trifled with!"

Various thoughts appeared in the cultivators' minds as they quickly retreated.

The Moongazer Serpent's giant body paused slightly and its large mouth opened as if it was going to split in half. A sharp roar came

out from its mouth.

This sound was so strong that it created an unimaginable penetrating force that spread out with the Moongazer Serpent as the center. It was as if countless bolts of thunder had crashed down and their rumbled stacked on top of each other. The cultivators that hadn't escaped far immediately exploded. Both their bodies and origin souls were shattered.

The Moongazer Serpent began moving along with its fierce roar. The countless long tentacles began moving around and became its most powerful treasure. If a cultivator were to be touched by them, they would immediately become pale. If they were touched too many times, they would die because their origin soul would have dissipated.

This scene was extremely shocking. The Moongazer Serpent's oval body that was like a planet with its countless swaying tentacles chased after the constantly retreating cultivators that couldn't teleport.

There was intense fear and terror on the faces of most cultivators.

This was a massacre, a slaughter that the Moongazer Serpent was making against the cultivators to vent its anger. The cultivators only hated themselves for being too slow. Endless remorse appeared in their hearts.

The cultivators from the five main planets in the Northern Domain flew out from their planets. Horrified by what they saw, they immediately opened up their planet defensive formations. No one dared to come out to help.

After the roar passed, the Moongazer Serpent suddenly stopped and low roars came from its body. Following that, smaller Moongazer Serpent of various sizes rushed out of its mouth.

These Moongazer Serpents were infinitely smaller than the main

one, which was the size of a planet. However, to the cultivators, they were still very large.

When these small Moongazer Serpents appeared, this slaughter reached a peak.

The countless Moongazer Serpents spread out and began devouring the surrounding cultivators.

As for the Yao family members, only those at the Nirvana Scryer stage were able to escape; the rest had all died! As for the cultivation families that came to assist them, a majority died to the wrath of the Moongazer Serpent.

The entire space was filled with a thick smell of blood.

However, the anger of the Moongazer Serpent was still not extinguished. As its large body moved, a complex, almost human voice came from its mouth.

This scene almost made the surrounding cultivators lose their wits. They didn't expect such a big beast to also have spells. If this beast was able to cast its spell, the entire area would be destroyed.

When the Moongazer Serpent awakened, it would be a catastrophe!

At this moment, three figures were standing in the space 50,000 kilometers away from where the Moongazer Serpent was rampaging! These three figures were blurry, but they each gave off a terrifying aura.

Master Flamespark was among the three!

Master Flamespark revealed a smile and slowly said, "I didn't think this little guy would lead them to the moon beast. However, if he hadn't done such a thing, he wouldn't have caught my attention."

"Fellow Cultivators, I have already planned this for many years, and this moon beast is part of my plan. I've brought you two here

to see the beast's strength.

“Now that you two have seen it, what do you think of my plan?” Master Flamespark withdrew his gaze and smiled.

Next to Master Flamespark was a middle-aged man wearing a purple robe with a yin and yang symbol on his chest. He frowned and calmly said, “Master Flamespark, your plan is very crazy!”

“From a certain point of view, it is crazy, but once it succeeds, it will increase our success rate by 10%!” The last person among the three was a red-robed old man. Although he had a gentle appearance, the coldness in his eyes revealed that he was definitely not kind!

The middle-aged man wearing purple snorted but no longer spoke.

“It is crazy, but if the Allheaven Star System cultivators go into war with the Alliance Star System, they need enough strength, or else there will be no chance at all!

“Too few cultivators in the Allheaven Star System have experienced life and death encounters. This is the drawback of family-based cultivation. In the Alliance Star System, one often has to guard against others, even from people in the same sect. If one is a bit careless, it will lead to death. That environment made those that survived very fierce and cunning!

“Just by looking at Xu Mu, you should understand it better than I can explain it!”

The purple-robed middle-aged man pondered. The red-robed man smiled and said, “This Xu Mu is very good. He is very suitable to become someone from my planet Dong Lin!”

Master Flamespark's eyes shined and he laughed. “The 108 celestial titles we seek are for people like him! Only with them in the lead can we carry out a bloody baptism for the cultivators of the Allheaven Star System!”

“From this point of view, it seems it is old man Blood God who is more decisive. In order for his family to adapt to the bloody battle in the Alliance Star System, he was willing to even give up that treasure to allow his family to go through a bloody baptism!” The red-robed old man named Xiang smiled.

“The Blood God just wants to obtain more benefits in the battle against the Alliance Star System. However, even I didn’t expect him to be so decisive. That treasure only had one use left, and he didn’t leave it for himself...” Master Flamespark shook his head and revealed a hint of pity in his eyes. However, there was also a trace of admiration.

The middle-aged man who hadn’t spoken suddenly coldly said, “According to our investigation, this Xu Mu came from the Alliance Star system. Master Flamespark, you value him so much, aren’t you afraid he will betray us once he is back in the Alliance Star System?”

Master Thunderspark’s eyes became cold. Then he stared at the middle-aged man and smiled. “Fellow Cultivator Gong Sun, I’m also from the Alliance Star System. Are you not afraid that even though I organized all of this, I will betray you all in the Alliance Star System?”

The middle-aged man coldly looked at Master Flamespark. He withdrew his gaze and no longer asked about this matter.

Master Thunderspark coldly snorted and thought, “During this period of time, I have searched up this Xu Mu’s origin. He is being hunted, so he was forced to escape here, very similar to the situation I was in. With his temper, the chance of him betraying us is very low. Even if he does, I’ll merely kill him. There is no need for you to be telling me this! Who cares about a family from inheritance from ancient times? I really don’t consider you all worthy of my attention!”

“Forget it, since Master Flamespark is confident, we won’t

mention this anymore. Right now it is time for us to act against this beast! After all, if too many people die, it will be a lose for my Allheaven Star System. Now let us think about how to drive it away!” The red-robed man named Xiang looked ahead. It was as if his gaze could see tens of thousands of kilometers away.

“This is not difficult. With us joining forces and with the help of those old monsters, once the passage opens, we can definitely drive it into the Alliance Star System. At that time...” Master Flamespark’s eyes revealed a crazed gaze as his body flickered and disappeared. As for the other two, they also disappeared.

As the Moongazer Serpent vented its anger, countless tentacles swept across space and harvested the lives of cultivators. The surrounding space began to fragment, causing the cultivators’ hearts to shake violently and at the same time preventing them from teleporting.

No matter how fast these cultivators escaped, compared to the Moongazer Serpent’s speed, it could still catch up to them.

In particular, those small Moongazer Serpents devouring the cultivators made them feel despair deep in their hearts.

The smell of blood filled the area as the Moongazer Serpent’s giant body slowly moved. Just at this moment, a blood red octagonal pattern appeared above the Moongazer Serpent.

This octagonal pattern gave off a powerful aura. The moment this aura spread out, ripples immediately appeared. Once someone touched the ripples, they would feel like they couldn’t resist at all.

There was a person standing on top of the octagonal pattern. This person was the red-robed old man. Right now he had a serious expression as he moved down with the formation. The ripples quickly spread and surrounded the Moongazer Serpent to trap it!

The red-robed old man shouted, “You guys hurry up, I can’t stop it for long!”

The anger of the Moongazer Serpent under the octagonal pattern immediately peaked. It let out a roar and began charging upward like crazy.

At the same time, Master Flamespark's figure appeared from the void before the Moongazer Serpent. He waved his sleeves and a large amount of cultivators were pulled in and disappeared.

Chapter 835 - Aura of the Leather Armor

On the other side, the black-robed man suddenly appeared. His right hand formed a seal and grabbed at the void, creating a large vortex. The vortex moved across space and any cultivator that touch it disappeared.

Master Flamespark and the black-robed man were extremely quick. While the red-robed old man locked the Moongazer Serpent in place, they knocked the surrounding cultivators away one by one.

If they met a Yao family member, Master Flamespark's eyes would turn cold and he purposely used 10% more strength. This caused them all to become seriously injured before they merged with the world and disappeared.

The Moongazer Serpent was furious!

Although the octagonal seal only sealed it, all of the smaller Moongazer Serpents also had octagonal seals appear around them that obstructed them temporarily.

Anger filled the Moongazer Serpent's body. It couldn't even remember how many years it had been since he had been sealed. It rampaged within the octagonal seal, causing it to shake violently

As the rumble echoed, the Moongazer Serpent became even more angry. Then two cracks appeared on the Moongazer Serpent's head. They were its eyes!

Its eyes were cloudy, as if they were filled with smoke, but there was a hint of madness in them. Bursts of strange words came from its mouth, then countless specks appeared before the Moongaze Serpent and formed a large and rough finger!

The wrath of the Moongazer was like the finger of an ancient god!

The red-robed old man didn't think and pressed both his hands

down on the seal. His expression became serious and he shouted, "Quick!" As he spoke, his clothes were blown backwards and his hair flowed without any wind. A large amount of origin energy gathered in his body as if a storm was brewing.

The finger the Moongazer Serpent created caused the red-robed old man's mind to tremble.

As the Moongazer Serpent roared once more, the ancient god finger slowly pressed down toward the octagonal seal!

When the finger landed on the octagonal seal, the seal shattered into countless pieces without any hesitation and was blown back. The red-robed old man's face became pale and he was pushed back with the countless fragments toward Master Flamespark and the middle-aged man.

By now those two had already sent all the surrounding cultivators away.

Master Flamespark stared at the finger from the Moongazer Serpent. His eyes were filled with excitement as he said, "What a good moon beast! If I send you into the Alliance Star System, Xuan Zhongzi will definitely be shocked!"

As the Moongazer Serpent roared, the finger before it quickly pressed down toward the three of them.

It looked like a real ancient god had appeared, raised his finger, and pointed down!

"Fellow Cultivators, we can't resist this beast's strongest attack. If our real bodies were here, we might be able withstand a hit or hit. Now that our goal is complete, why not let us personally experience the might of this beast?" Master Flamespark laughed as he rushed toward the ancient god finger.

The moment he charged out, flames covered his body. A monster flame surged out and completely surrounded him.

The finger from the Moongazer Serpent arrived and pressed

down toward Master Flamespark. Master Flamespark let out a roar as his hands formed a seal and the flame inside his body condensed into a dragon. The flame dragon shot out toward the ancient god finger.

This flame dragon was the current Master Flamespark's everything. As the flame dragon rushed out, his body disappeared and there wasn't even a trace of his origin soul left. There was only the flame dragon that collided with the finger.

A loud bang echoed across a majority of the Northern Domain. The flame dragon collapsed as the endless flame warped itself around the ancient god finger and burned violently.

The red-robed man's eyes revealed a mysterious light as he laughed and took a step forward. Then his right hand formed a seal and he pressed it between his eyebrows. His entire person turned into a red sword and shot out when the ancient god finger was surrounded by the flame.

The black-robed middle aged man revealed a decisive gaze. He thought that he didn't need this clone, but he must experience this beast's strongest attack. Maybe he would have an unexpected harvest from this experience!

After reaching his level of cultivation, it was extremely difficult to advance. In his eyes, perhaps this was his chance!

As he rushed out, his hands formed a seal and he turned into a black eagle. Although this eagle was only an illusion, it gave off an ancient aura as it charged straight at the ancient god finger.

An unimaginably loud bang echoed across the Northern Domain. It was as if the entire Northern Domain was collapsing. All of the cultivators on the cultivation planets felt this sound echo in their heads.

The flame dragon collapsed!

The red sword shattered!

The black eagle dissipated!

The finger of the ancient god became more bleak but wasn't damaged at all. As the Moongazer Serpent roared, the ancient god finger immediately swept the area. Finally, it turned back into specks of light and returned to the Moongazer Serpent's body.

The Moongazer Serpent's eyes became cold as it opened its mouth and all the smaller Moongazer Serpents returned back into its mouth. The large Moongazer Serpent slowly moved forward as its countless tentacles swayed, and it disappeared among the stars.

At this moment, in a secret room inside the Thunder Celestial Temple sat three people. There was an ancient formation in the room, and the three of them were sitting at the key point of the formation.

Among the three, one of them was Master Flamespark. At this moment, he opened his eyes and revealed a look of hesitation. At the same time, the remaining two people also opened their eyes. These two were respectively the red-robed old man and the black-robed middle-aged man.

The black-robed middle-aged man said, "Very strong!"

The red-robed man named Xiang slowly said, "This beast is indeed as my family record says. We shouldn't carelessly provoke it!"

There was a hint of madness in Master Flamespark's eyes as he calmly said, "Since this is the case, we must gather more people and begin planning to capture this beast!"

In the Eastern Domain inside the Yao family ancestral hall, more than 10 tokens behind Blood God shattered. The white gas that came out of them was gathered by him with a wave of his sleeve.

His expression was grim as he looked up at the sky and muttered, "He is worthy of being someone from the Alliance Star System. Compared to my Yao family's third generation, he is very decisive

when he kills and is very tenacious!”

After silently pondering for a long time, Blood God’s right hand grabbed the air. Red light immediately condensed into a blood-colored jade.

“Send second generation Yao Yun to the Northern Domain and take Xu Mu’s life!” As the divine message was sent, the blood jade in front of Blood God released a blood-colored glow and disappeared.

The name “Master Demon Xu Mu” became known by all cultivators after the tragedy that occurred in the Northern Domain! Under the pursuit of the Yao family and countless cultivators, not only did he not die, he used the huge beast to carry out a terrifying counterattack!

This caused most of the cultivators to perish and also shocked the entire Allheaven Star System. No more cultivation families were willing to participate in the matter between him and the Yao family.

The news brought back by the surviving cultivators spread like a storm across the Allheaven Star System. Master Demon Xu Mu must not be provoked unless it’s absolutely necessary!

This person was extremely crazy. Not only was he very strong, he was also as bloodthirsty as a demon. Not only was he willing to slaughter low level cultivators, in order to retaliate, he was willing to awaken that huge beast to cause a catastrophe!

This kind of viciousness could be compared to planet Dong Lin’s cultivators. As a result, no one had any thoughts about participating in this anymore. At the same time, the rumors of Xu Mu’s actions in the Thunder Celestial Realm began to spread and were engraved in everyone’s hearts.

The name Master Demon had become famous beyond imagination. Of course, Wang Lin didn’t know any of this. Right

now he was carefully moving within the Moongazer Serpent with a gloomy expression.

Countless smaller Moongazer Serpents were chasing him. All of their tentacles were curved as if they were extremely excited. They constantly opened their big mouths while they pursued Wang Lin as if trying to devour the remnants of his aura.

Wang Lin frowned as he constantly moved forward. He had already felt that something was wrong. The inside of the Moongazer Serpent was a lot different from last time. All of the smaller Moongazer Serpents became very excited when they saw him. When Yao Bingyun attacked him, one even helped him.

That scene made Wang Lin ponder.

“It must be because of the Ancient God Leather Armor!” Wang Lin’s eyes lit up and with a thought he put away the Ancient God Leather Armor into his bag.

After doing this, his body flickered and he quickly changed directions.

The Moongazer Serpents pursuing him immediately became angry, as if something they liked was taken away. They split up and constantly searched the area.

Wang Lin let out a breath of relief as he cautiously moved through the Moongazer Serpent, looking for where Greed’s furnace was. That furnace was something that made him very excited.

However, waves of vibrations suddenly spread out across the Moongazer Serpent’s body. As the ripples spread, they quickly closed in on Wang Lin.

Wang Lin’s expression changed and he quickly retreated to avoid the ripples. However, ripples appeared from behind him as well. They were too fast and immediately went through Wang Lin’s body.

In an instant, the ripples dissipated. It was as if they were used to find abnormalities inside its body. At this moment, the Moongazer Serpent found Wang Lin!

A muffled roar echoed inside the Moongazer Serpent. It was its spell that could shatter origin soul. At first it was light, but it became more intense. In the end, it was like endless, roaring thunder rumbling in his ears.

Chapter 836 - The Moongazer Serpents

Secret

As the roar echoed, Wang Lin's expression turned pale. He felt pain in his origin soul, as if it was being torn apart. If he still had the Ancient God Leather Armor on, it wouldn't have been this strong, but the pain right now caused blood to come out of his orifices.

Feeling a sense of danger, Wang Lin let out a wry smile and slapped his bag of holding. The Ancient God Leather Armor appeared and shrouded his origin soul. It was as if a barrier was suddenly formed around his ears. Although the roar was still strong, the impact on his origin soul had been reduced to a point where Wang Lin could withstand it.

However, the aura coming from the Ancient God Leather Armor caused all the tentacles on the smaller Moongazer Serpents to wiggle in excitement. They all rushed toward Wang Lin like crazy.

Wang Lin's scalp felt numb. He was stuck in a difficult situation. If he took off the leather armor, his origin soul would collapse under this roar. However, if he wore the leather armor, it would attract large amounts of small Moongazer Serpents.

After letting out a sigh, Wang Lin's expression suddenly changed as a cold aura came from the soil in front of him. A crack suddenly appeared and a Moongazer Serpent more than 100 feet long rushed out toward Wang Lin. From Wang Lin's view, its large mouth wasn't simply going to devour the aura from the leather armor.

After 1,000 years of cultivation, Wang Lin didn't have the habit of comforting himself. He didn't think that the Moongazer Serpent was going to recognize him as its owner just because of the ancient god aura!

At this moment, Wang Lin's expression became serious, his eyes

became cold, and he quickly retreated. The Moongazer Serpent rushed toward him and constantly devoured the aura coming out from Wang Lin's body.

Cultivators couldn't feel this aura, and those beasts with inheritances from ancient times were unable to detect it. Only a few creatures aside from the Moongazer Serpents could detect an ancient god's aura.

Wang Lin's eyes became even colder. It was likely that when this Moongazer Serpent was devouring the ancient god's aura, it would devour him as well!

Just as he retreated, an even colder aura surrounded the area. Wang Lin's expression became even more gloomy and he immediately changed directions.

A crack appeared in the earth behind where he was and a 1,000 foot Moongazer Serpent rushed out. This Moongazer Serpent had all of its tentacles wrapped around its body and its mouth open wide as if it was very excited. There were even large amounts of saliva coming out from its mouth as it tried to devour Wang Lin.

Wang Lin changed his direction as cracking sounds came from all directions. More than 10 cracks appeared and different sized Moongazer Serpents charged at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's eyes were calm. As he retreated, origin energy gathered in his body and then suddenly surged out. This created a vortex that collapsed, causing him to retreat even faster.

A large number of Moongazer Serpents was chasing after him. These Moongazer Serpents' eyes were filled with excitement, but underneath them were terrifying glares.

They wanted to devour the aura of the leather armor. Even more, they want to devour Wang Lin so they could forever have that aura that excited them!

Wang Lin's scalp went numb as he was chased by the Moongazer

Serpents. He revealed a wry smile and then stopped. Hundreds of cracks appeared before him and Moongazer Serpents rushed out. Combined with the ones behind him, the large group of Moongazer Serpents trapped him.

Just as these Moongazer Serpents charged out to devour Wang Lin, Wang Lin revealed a vicious gaze and a loud roar echoed through the Moongazer Serpent's body.

As the roar echoed, all of the smaller Moongazer Serpents charging at Wang Lin stopped. They retreated, creating a passage.

Wang Lin's eyes narrowed, but just at this moment, cracking sounds appeared. A large Moongazer Serpent suddenly came through the passage. It was too fast and the aura it gave off was no weaker than the Blood Ancestor's. At this instant, it caused Wang Lin's expression to change greatly.

As that Moongazer Serpent rushed out with an incredible speed, it directly swallowed Wang Lin. It then quickly drilled into the earth and left.

All of the Moongazer Serpents followed after it into the distance.

That Moongazer Serpent was grey and its eyes were filled with ruthlessness. It was too fast, especially inside its mother's body. In only five minutes, they arrived at a mysterious place.

There was no soil here, only a large vortex. Every time it completed a cycle, it would release bursts of cold energy into the surrounding area.

If Wang Lin could see the vortex, he would recognize that this was where the head of the Moongazer Serpent was located! I was also where the Moon Essence was located!

After arriving here, the Moongazer Serpent suddenly opened its mouth and spat. Wang Lin was immediately launched out. He didn't even have any chance to resist before he disappeared into the vortex.

The large amount of Moongazer Serpents lied down and remained motionless.

Inside the vortex, after Wang Lin entered, his eyes lit up. The moment he was swallowed by the Moongazer Serpent, a mysterious power immediately entered his body and stopped his origin energy from operating. It was as if his origin soul was cut from his body and he had gone from a cultivator to a mortal!

This caused Wang Lin's mind to shake greatly. However, he immediately noticed that the Ancient God Leather Armor gave off a suction force that immediately absorbed this mysterious power.

As a result, his origin energy resumed operation.

After Wang Lin was thrown into the vortex, he was finally able to clearly see around him. What he saw made him suck in a breath of cold air and he was shocked.

This was a long and narrow space. Tentacles were sticking out from the void and were slowly swaying. Wang Lin saw a large furnace bound by countless tentacles as if they were absorbing its aura. A large bulge would occasionally move through the tentacles.

This furnace was the one that belonged to Greed!

This furnace only made Wang Lin suck in a breath of cold air. What shocked him were the people entangled by the tentacles!

These people were all naked and very thin. There were male and female, old and young, all densely packed. Almost every tentacle was wrapped around a person!

All of these people's eyes were closed and there was almost no vitality from their bodies, as if they were corpses. The tentacles wrapped around them were clearly absorbing their vitality!

Wang Lin didn't know any of them! He could vaguely feel that not all of them were cultivators, there were mortals among them!

For example, the boy that looked to be only six or seven years old.

Although his body was completely dried up, Wang Lin was still able to tell that he was a child!

At this moment, he was only skins and bones without any sign of life. His face still maintained an expression of extreme pain and despair.

A chill appeared inside Wang Lin's heart and surrounded him.

His gaze went into the depths of this area, and it was endless. Wang Lin could imagine that there were more tentacles there and that every tentacle had a person entangled!

"Moongazer Serpent..." Wang Lin silently pondered.

He could have guessed these people were gathered by the Moongazer Serpent over the countless years and became a source of life for the Moongazer Serpent.

There was even a terrifying idea inside Wang Lin's mind.

"Back when the Moongazer Serpent was planet Yun Xia, there were ruins of cities on it... Planet Yun Xia once had cultivators and mortals. Did they... really move away..." Wang Lin took a deep breath and revealed a complicated expression.

His gaze was still on the boy.

Just at this moment, countless tentacles appeared in the void and moved like lightning toward Wang Lin. Wang Lin's eyes lit up. If he didn't have the Ancient God Leather Armor, he would be like these mortals. He wouldn't be able to resist at all as the tentacles sucked away his life.

However, right now killing intent appeared in Wang Lin's eyes. He didn't touch the tentacles but quickly dodged and charged toward the large furnace.

Unless he had to, Wang Lin wasn't willing to destroy these tentacles. If he did so and was detected by the Moongazer Serpent, it might do something new.

As he rushed out, the tentacles missed. Wang Lin's body was like smoke when he arrived near the large furnace. The furnace gave off an ancient aura that slowly spread out.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. The aura inside the furnace was even stronger. The tentacles around the furnace were only wrapped around the surface as if they were unwilling to go inside.

At this moment, countless more tentacles appeared in the void and headed toward Wang Lin. Wang Lin didn't hesitate and went directly into the furnace. Just as he went inside, a powerful force came out from the vortex at the entrance.

Shortly after, a woman's charming shadow appeared inside the vortex. Her face was pale and her eyes were closed. She had clearly lost consciousness. As soon as she appeared, half of the tentacles went after her. They wrapped her up and continued to absorb her vitality.

The moment Wang Lin entered the furnace, he was able to clearly see the woman's appearance. She was Yao Bingyun!

Yao Bingyun's clothes showed traces of corrosion as the tentacles wrapped around her. Even her bag of holding wasn't able to escape and had collapsed.

Yao Bingyun's clothes were in tatters, revealing large amount of skin. At this moment, her eyelashes trembled and she opened her eyes...

Chapter 837 - Furnace

Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he went inside the furnace. The space inside the furnace was limited and Wang Lin immediately began to operate the origin energy inside his body. The tentacles that extended toward him wrapped around the furnace. However, they didn't dare to enter the furnace and only stayed outside of it.

Wang Lin let out a sigh of relief. This place could only be considered temporarily safe. He began pondering and ignored everything outside. Then he sat down and began cultivating with his eyes closed.

The moment he closed his eyes, there was a flicker in his shadow and Ta Shan walked out. Ta Shan sat down, and if there were any signs of trouble, he would immediately act.

While Wang Lin sat there, he felt exhaustion in his heart. Ever since he entered the Thunder Celestial Realm, he had been in a state of high alert. After he left the Thunder Celestial Realm, he was sent into the Nether Beast and was only able to leave after a gruesome battle.

Originally, he planned to find Li Yun to study restrictions and rest a bit after leading the Chosen Immortal Clan to planet Qing Lin. However that happened afterward forced Wang Lin to be ruthless and fight!

The Yao family's pursuit and the participation of other cultivation families forced Wang Lin to flee. Although he held the advantage, a situation where a moment of carelessness would lead serious injuries or his death was very exhausting. This had been building up inside his body, and now that he was sitting inside this furnace, he was finally able to relax a little.

"The cultivators outside must have suffered heavy casualties under the Moongazer Serpent's attack. I believe there won't be anymore people hunting me for a short period of time. Even if they

come, they can't come into the Moongazer Serpent's body and find me. Although this place is dangerous, it is also very safe!" Wang Lin's eyes were closed as the origin energy cycled through his body and slowly nourished his origin soul.

As his origin energy cycled inside his body, there were bursts of pain coming from his origin soul. He had faced many crisis during this period of time. If not for the Ancient God Leather Armor, he would have died many times already.

The cruelty of the cultivation world, where your life could end at any moment, couldn't move Wang Lin's Dao heart. He was already used to such experiences due to his time in the Alliance Star System. It could be said that this kind of experience had accompanied him for most of his life.

"Yao Bingyun's spell damages the origin soul too much. If it wasn't for the Ancient God Leather Armor..." Wang Lin opened his eyes and there was a flash of coldness from within his eyes.

His body wasn't damaged much, it was mostly his origin soul. Although, thanks to the Ancient God Leather Armor, it wasn't too serious. Now that he had calmed down, he became immersed in his cultivation.

Countless tentacles swayed outside the furnace. Near the vortex, Yao Bingyun didn't panic and instead was calm.

When she was escaping from the Moongazer Serpent, she was devoured by a large Moongazer Serpent. A mysterious power immediately entered her body and separated her origin energy from her body, turning her into a mortal.

Shortly after, she lost consciousness.

When she awakened, she found herself here. The tentacles here wrapped tightly around her. A cold sensation came from the tentacles and flowed through her body. The origin energy inside her body was being slowly drained.

This process wasn't fast, but it never stopped.

Yao Bingyun's eyes were calm. She had always pursued dao and had a calm personality. Even though she was aware of the loss of origin energy, she knew that panicking wouldn't help. Only by remaining calm could she find a way to escape.

However, when she saw her surroundings, her face immediately turned pale. The dried up people wrapped within the countless tentacles almost caused Yao Bingyun's calmness to collapse!

After a long time, she took a deep breath to force herself to calm down. She found that the tentacle wrapped around her wasn't only absorbing her origin energy but also her vitality!

"Eyes closed!" Yao Bingyun silently pondered for a moment. Her heart was calm as she closed her eyes.

"Ears shut!" Her body trembled slightly as her ears were closed off and isolated everything outside.

"Breath disappear!" At this moment, Yao Bingyun's body relaxed and her breath disappeared.

"Seal soul!" Her origin soul had completely stop moving. Although it was separated from her origin energy, her origin soul had sealed itself into a very mysterious realm.

"Seal existence!" Everything that was alive had an existence. At this moment, Yao Bingyun decisively sealed her existence. All the vitality disappeared from her body. She floated there like a corpse.

Yao Bingyun had already reached the seal existence level of the Soul Seal celestial spell. Talent doesn't have much of a role in cultivating this spell. Instead, it has a very strict requirement on the dao heart so that one doesn't get lost within the spell.

After sealing herself completely, cracking sounds came from inside her body. A thin layer of ice appeared from inside her body and quickly spread.

The ice crystal sealed the tentacle that was wrapped around her as well. The cold energy from her body became stronger and stronger as the ice gradually increased. In the end, more than three feet of ice surrounded her.

She was half-naked and sealed inside the ice. Her expression was extremely calm and would make one's heart race.

Time slowly passed. There was no sign of days passing inside the Moongazer Serpent's body. The Moongazer Serpent's large body slowly wandered through the Northern Domain.

On this day, the Moongazer Serpent stopped. This was deep in the Northern Domain. There weren't many stars here and there were no cultivation planets nearby.

After the Moongazer Serpent stopped, its body slowly rolled up and became a cultivation planet once more. The countless tentacles around it contracted and large amount of black fog came out, surrounding the planet.

The tentacles became shorter and shorter until they were only 1,000 feet long. They swayed around on the surface of the planet and the surroundings became tranquil once more...

Inside the mysterious and narrow space inside the Moongazer Serpent's body, Wang Lin opened his eyes. Injuries to the origin soul weren't easy to heal. After cultivating this whole time, he had only recovered 80%.

Wang Lin's eyes were like lightning as he looked at the furnace surrounding him. The furnace contained a very strong ancient god aura. Although it was constantly being absorbed by the Moongazer Serpent, it was still very strong.

"The Moongazer Serpent didn't kill me but threw me here. Aside from absorbing vitality, this is also where the Moongazer Serpent absorbs ancient god aura!" Wang Lin began contemplating.

It was obvious that whenever this large Moongazer Serpent

found some person or thing with ancient god aura, it would throw it in here... Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he muttered, "That means there must be other things related to the ancient god here!"

Wang Lin's eyes revealed a mysterious light as he raised his hand and pressed it against the wall of the furnace. His divine sense quickly went into the furnace.

"Since Greed can make it his own, then I can as well!" Wang Lin's divine sense entered the furnace. At this instant, he immediately felt a powerful suction force pulling his origin soul.

Wang Lin was prepared for the suction force. This was clearly from the tentacles wrapped around the furnace. His origin soul was firm like a solitary boat in the raging waves as he struggled to enter deeper into the furnace.

Wang Lin's divine sense gradually spread across the furnace while enduring the suction force and left his imprint. However, he didn't gain any feeling that he could control it.

Wang Lin frowned and didn't give up. His divine sense spread across the furnace again, and he left his imprints inch by inch.

This process was extremely slow. He had to resist the suction force while he did it, which was very difficult for Wang Lin given his cultivation level. Time slowly passed, but Wang Lin didn't stop. As he continued to imprint on the furnace, he seemed to find some clues.

There was a rune carved on the corner on the outside of the furnace. This rune was very complex, and although it was carved on the furnace, it wasn't carved very deep. From the surface, it was very difficult to detect with the naked eye.

Even with divine sense, unless one searched bit by bit like Wang Lin, it would be impossible to notice it.

There was still a trace of divine sense imprinted on this rune. After Wang Lin's divine sense examined it, his eyes immediately

turned cold.

He could clearly feel a trace of Greed's aura on that imprint!

"Greed isn't dead!" Wang Lin's eyes became cold and gradually calmed down after a long time.

"Greed isn't dead. His imprint is still there, so I can't control the furnace... But if his imprint is there, why can I still imprint on this furnace?" As Wang Lin pondered, he suddenly thought about the rune Greed's imprint was on.

"This giant furnace was refined and thrown away by an ancient god. In the ancient god's memories, there was only the appearance of the furnace and no method of using it. After all, the memory inheritance I obtained was not complete." Wang Lin's divine sense spread across the furnace and began observing the rune. After a long time, his eyes gradually lit up. Although he was hostile toward Greed, right now he couldn't help but feel a trace of admiration toward Greed!

"This Greed is really talented! It's obvious that he didn't know how to use this furnace when he first obtained it and was unable to control it. So he managed to get this unknown rune that he carved onto the furnace and connected it to some of the abilities inside!

"What he actually manipulated was this rune, and by controlling this rune, he was able to use some of the furnace's abilities!" Wang Lin took a deep breath and without any hesitation all of his divine sense gathered toward that rune.

"After wiping out Greed's divine sense imprint, this furnace will return to its original owner!" Wang Lin's eyes were filled with excitement.

Just as his divine sense was about to wipe out Greed's divine sense, his expression suddenly changed and his divine sense stopped. His divine sense rapidly withdrew from the furnace back into his body.

Chapter 838 - Bingyun

Wang Lin formed seals with his hand and pressed it on his chest several times. His aura completely disappeared and he left a trace of divine sense to observe what was happening outside.

A cold aura quickly filled the narrow space. The source of this cold aura was a thin person wrapped by the tentacles.

This person was an old man. Originally, there was no vitality inside his body, but as the cold aura filled the area, a powerful surge of vitality filled his body.

This vitality was so strong that it made the old man's body blow up like a balloon. However, the strange thing was that the old man's eyes were still closed without any signs of opening.

When Wang Lin's divine sense saw this, his mind shook. Thanks to his cultivation level and life and death domain, he could clearly see that there was a hint of death aura within that vitality. However, the death aura was completely suppressed by the vitality.

As the vitality increased, the old man's body became bigger and bigger. There was a series of popping sounds as the bones in the old man's body shattered as if they wouldn't be able to withstand this force.

As a result, without the bones connecting, everything ballooned up even more.

Cold energy spread out like crazy from its body, causing the surrounding area to be filled with cold energy. Even the tentacles slowly retreated.

Just as the old man's body expanded to a certain size, almost a ball of flesh, a bulge appeared. This bulge quickly moved through the old man's body.

Muffled yet sharp cries came from inside the old man's body.

Wang Lin was very familiar with this sound. The moment Wang Lin heard it, his expression became extremely ugly.

Just at this moment, the old man's body trembled and a crack appeared on his body. A large amount of cold energy came out from the crack, then a sharp roar came from within the body as if it was very excited.

The countless tentacles all began to sway as if they were welcoming the birth of their own kind!

After an instant, a 20-foot-long slender object came out from the crack in the old man's body. It constantly twisted its body until the old man's body finally exploded. There was no flesh or blood, only a burst of cold energy.

Then the 20-foot-long thing shot out. This shocked Wang Lin as it was a small Moongazer Serpent!

This Moongazer Serpent was obviously a newborn, and all the tentacles on its body were transparent. After it appeared, it immediately turned around and inhaled the old man's collapsed body.

The old man's body seemed to melt and was devoured by the small Moongazer Serpent. It continued to wiggle its body as it absorbed the cold energy nearby. Its body quickly grew from 20 feet to 100 feet long!

The tentacles around its body slowly turned dark red and it suddenly became ferocious.

With its body wiggling, it moved like lightning toward the vortex ahead. There was no obstruction when it passed through the vortex.

After the Moongazer Serpent left, the tentacles gradually returned to normal. The cold energy slowly disappeared as it was absorbed by the tentacles.

Everything returned back to normal, but there was one person

missing. The tentacles that were wrapped around the old man slowly retreated and disappeared into the void.

Wang Lin's eyes opened and he gasped.

"No wonder there are so many Moongazer Serpents. According to Tu Si's memories, if a Moongazer Serpent stays out of an ancient god's body for too long, it will without a doubt die!

"However, not only did this Moongazer Serpent not die, it has been using the bodies of cultivators and mortals to form new life; it has almost formed a life cycle... This Moongazer Serpent must have undergone an astonishing change over the countless years, or else this would be impossible!" Wang Lin had a very good understanding of the Moongazer Serpent, and right now he was able to guess 70% to 80% of what happened.

He silently pondered for a while. After everything quieted down, his divine sense spread out once more toward the rune on the furnace. Once he enveloped the rune, Wang Lin's eyes became cold and his divine sense mercilessly collided with Greed's divine sense.

Even at Greed's peak, his cultivation level was almost on par with the current Wang Lin. Given that he was seriously injured, his imprint was extremely weak.

After being attacked by Wang Lin's divine sense, it didn't take long for it to collapse.

The moment Greed's divine sense was wiped out, Wang Lin didn't hesitate to leave his own imprint on the rune.

Greed experienced an almost certain death situation to obtain this large furnace. He knew it was a treasure, but he couldn't control it. At some point, he thought of an elaborate method to control it and spent over 1,000 years to obtain the rune.

He had carefully engraved the rune on the furnace to control it, but now all of this benefitted Wang Lin.

As his divine sense imprinted on the rune, a strange feeling

appeared within Wang Lin. This was a very familiar feeling and a connection occurred with it and the Ancient God Leather Armor.

However, this feeling was like a flower in the mist, very vague. It was as if there was a layer separating it from him and he couldn't completely grasp it.

Wang Lin knew the method he was controlling the furnace with was wrong and was merely taking a shortcut like Greed. Although this gave him basic control, it wouldn't let me use the full power of the furnace.

However, Wang Lin wasn't in a rush. His eyes lit up and he muttered, "As long as I return to the Alliance Star System, this furnace will display its true power in the hands of my original body!"

Then both of his hands formed seals according to the vague feeling he had. With a thought from his divine sense, the furnace shook and released a hum. A ripple spread from the furnace and white gas came out. This white gas was very dense and surrounded Wang Lin. At this moment, Wang Lin felt like he was one with the furnace. This was a very wonderful feeling.

It was as if he was the furnace!

With a thought, Wang Lin softly said, "Change position!"

After he said those two words, the furnace shook and disappeared. When it re-appeared, it was outside of the tentacles' entanglement.

What was strange was that the tentacles didn't move and maintained their original position. It was as if to them, the furnace was still there.

Wang Lin's body came out from the furnace and the white gas followed him. At this moment, he looked like a celestial riding on a cloud. Then Wang Lin's eyes lit up and landed on Yao Bingyun.

When his divine sense was spreading across the furnace before,

he noticed Yao Bingyun. However, he was focused on imprinting the furnace, so he didn't get a closer look.

Now that he had obtained the furnace, he had time to observe her.

Through the ice, Yao Bingyun's half-naked body gave off a strange sense of beauty. Yao Bingyun was already beautiful, but with her eyes closed, she didn't give off the coldness she once did. Instead, it was a lovely feeling.

However, none of this had any effect on Wang Lin, and his eyes were as calm as water.

"This woman's cultivation method is indeed strange. Even when her origin energy was separated from her, she was still able to protect herself. She sealed off everything inside her body, so the Moongazer Serpent can't absorb anything.

"However, she underestimated the Moongazer Serpent! Although this method works, I can guess that this ice will collapse not too long from now." Wang Lin's eyes were cold as he pondered, then he raised his right hand and pressed down toward the ice.

"You have been hunting me all this time and almost killed me twice. If I don't get my revenge, then I won't be Wang Lin!" Wang Lin revealed a smile and mercilessly pressed down on the ice.

A large amount of the origin energy inside his body surged out through his finger and into the ice. There was a loud crackling sound and large amount of cracks began appearing on the ice with Wang Lin's finger as the center.

The cracks stopped one inch away from Yao Bingyun's body and couldn't continue.

As Wang Lin stared at Yao Bingyun inside the ice, his eyes became cold. More origin energy from his body surged to his finger and entered the ice.

As the cracking sounds echoed, Wang Lin didn't stop. He continued to move around Yao Bingyun and pointed at different

spots. Large amounts of ice fell off until there was only one inch of ice around Yao Bingyun.

“This woman must be among the best of Yao family’s third generation. Since the Yao family wants to kill me, then I’ll refine her into a Celestial Guard. Even if it fails, it won’t matter!” Wang Lin’s heart was extremely decisive. As long as it was an enemy, he would show no mercy. Even if the enemy was an extreme beauty, he would feel no pity.

Moreover, even though she was beautiful, she still couldn’t compare to Liu Mei.

“This is all karma. If you hadn’t hunted me, then this wouldn’t be happening today!” Wang Lin opened his mouth and spat out essence origin energy that directly circled the ice around Yao Bingyun. As it grinded away at the ice, his right hand constantly pointed to the ice.

Cracking sounds echoed once more and the ice around her began to crack. In truth, if her origin energy was present when she used this spell, Wang Lin wouldn’t have been able to destroy it so easily. However, because her origin energy was separated from her, it gave Wang Lin this chance!

Yao Bingyun would have never expected Wang Lin to be here with her. Moreover, she wouldn’t have expected Wang Lin to keep his origin energy due to the Ancient God Leather Armor and be able to move about freely!

Just as the ice around Yao Bingyun began to collapse, she slowly opened her eyes and looked at Wang Lin!

Chapter 839 - Perfect Seal

At the moment Yao Bingyun's eyes opened, Wang Lin's eyes became cold and he revealed a smile. His right hand opened up and origin energy rapidly condensed on his five fingers. These five fingers all shined brightly when they landed on the ice around Yao Bingyun.

Then Wang Lin quickly retreated. The white gas surrounded his body, so he raised his hand and mercilessly chopped down!

This chop wasn't directed toward Yao Beingyun but toward the tentacles that entangled her!

All of this happened in a flash; it was inconceivably fast.

When those five rays of origin energy landed on the ice around Yao Bingyun, there was a series of popping sounds as they penetrated through the ice like five poisonous dragons toward Yao Bingyun.

"What is... your... dao..." Yao Bingyun didn't even dodge or look at the five dragons rushing at her. Her face was pale, but it revealed a determined look, showing her firm dao heart!

At this moment of crisis, she gave up everything but her dao heart and began a domain battle with Wang Lin!

However, Wang Lin had already predicted she would do this before she even opened her eyes. To be more accurate, Wang Lin and Yao Bingyun, in some respect, were the same kind of people!

Even when they were going to die, they would give it their all! Even if they were destined to die, they would take the other into the reincarnation cycle with them!

The moment Yao Bingyun opened her mouth, her eyes were filled with confusion. An illusory figure appeared before her. This was the figure of a woman; to be more accurate, a 14 to 15-year-old girl.

The girl had her hair tied up in a bun and she had a weak and helpless appearance. She opened her mouth to speak, but no sound came out. It seemed like she was mute.

The moment the girl appeared, a sad dao domain diffused toward Wang Lin. However, just at this moment, the Heavenly Chop Wang Lin had sent out reached the tentacles around Yao Bingyun.

Wang Lin had controlled the power of the Heavenly Chop very well. It wasn't enough to hurt the tentacles but enough to stimulate them. When the Heavenly Chop hit the tentacles, they suddenly contracted.

When the tentacles contracted, Yao Bingyun's face immediately turned pale and she coughed out a mouthful of blood. Sounds also came from her body; it as if her bones couldn't withstand the pressure anymore.

As the tentacles contracted, they suddenly began to move rapidly. The Heavenly Chop had stimulated the tentacles and made them go crazy. Yao Bingyun's eyes dimmed. With her body separated from her origin energy, she was like a mortal. Being thrashed around by the tentacle caused her to reveal a bitter smile and despair appeared in her eyes.

The pain from her body wasn't able to make her dao heart unstable. However, the stimulated tentacles began absorbing like crazy. Not only were they absorbing her vitality and origin energy, her dao was being absorbed as well.

The illusory girl that appeared before Yao Bingyun became blurry and then completely disappeared.

"Younger sister..." Yao Bingyun looked at the girl that disappeared and then she closed her eyes. Her vitality and her dao were being rapidly absorbed by the tentacles.

Wang Lin had already calculated everything before he decided to break the ice. If she didn't wake up, then it wouldn't matter, but

even if she did, given how she was entangled by the tentacles, Wang Lin wasn't afraid.

What he depended on was speed and initiative!

The moment Yao Bingyun's domain diffused, it disappeared, but the extreme sadness stayed. This shocked Wang Lin, and his eyes lit up. Without hesitating, his right hand pointed toward Yao Bingyun's body.

Popping sounds quickly echoed as the ice around Yao Bingyun completely collapsed, revealing her body!

Wang Lin's right hand didn't stop; his hand continued to form seals that fell on Yao Bingyun's body. One by one, the restrictions landed on her body and origin soul.

As he continued to place restrictions, Wang Lin's left hand pointed at the sky and the Karma Whip appeared. It charged into Yao Bingyun's body and locked her origin soul.

Wang Lin still felt uneasy, so he slapped his bag of holding and the soul flag appeared. The flag wrapped itself tightly around Yao Bingyun.

Finally, Wang Lin spat out the Celestial Sealing Stamp. When it appeared, Wang Lin's hand formed a seal and he shouted, "Seal!"

Hundreds of thousands of golden runes appeared and moved like a golden river onto Yao Bingyun's body, sealing her completely. Each of the runes represented a seal.

As the hundreds of thousands of golden runes were sealing Yao Bingyun, Wang Lin's heart relaxed. He retreated back to the furnace and then his right hand formed a seal. Then he pointed at Yao Bingyun and softly said, "Change position!"

The furnace trembled; it was as if a force that could split the heavens had appeared inside the Moongazer Serpent's body. As this force filled the area, Yao Bingyun's body disappeared without a trace.

When she reappeared, Wang Lin grabbed her and put her away inside his bag like a treasure.

“This is not the best place to refine a celestial guard!” Wang Lin’s eyes lit up and he returned back to the top of the furnace. With a thought, the furnace slowly floated forward.

Along the way, the white gas around the furnace seemed to isolate itself, so the tentacles around it didn’t bother it. Back then, this was how Greed was able to avoid the smaller Moongazer Serpents and tentacles to escape several times. However, he would always fail due to the main Moongazer Serpent’s abilities.

However, this did show that the white gas from the furnace had a stealth effect inside the Moongazer Serpent.

Wang Lin was being very cautious. His eyes lit up as he looked around. All of the people that were entangled by the tentacles entered Wang Lin’s eyes one by one.

The deeper he went into this narrow area, the more tentacles there were. The ferocious expressions of all the cultivators and mortals that showed the pain they suffered before death made Wang Lin silently ponder.

As he moved, aside from these mortals and cultivators, Wang Lin didn’t find anything with ancient god aura. He wasn’t impatient and slowly moved forward.

More tentacles gradually appeared. They were so dense that they sealed the path, making it difficult for Wang Lin to navigate. However, by using the furnace’s spell, Wang Lin was able to directly teleport past them.

After an unknown amount of time spent moving forward, the mortals and cultivators that were entangled by the tentacles changed. They were no longer dried bodies, some had a very faint trace of vitality.

However, their vitality was too weak. It was like a candle in the

wind that could extinguish at any time.

Wang Lin's expression changed slightly and he continued to move forward. More and more people with vitality left in their bodies appeared, and as he continued forward, the vitality in these bodies became stronger.

Wang Lin suddenly stopped and stared at the endless tunnel and thought, "It looks like this Moongazer Serpent absorbs vitality from the outside first. The deeper I go, the more vitality the people trapped here have. I wonder if I can find a sober person in here!"

Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he sped up and charged forward.

The number of people with vitality remaining increased, but Wang Lin didn't stop to check. As he closed in to the depths of the tunnel, he suddenly felt a call from within his soul!

This soul seemed to be coming from the soul. This caused Wang Lin's mind to tremble violently.

"Come... Come..."

This feeling seemed to set off a storm inside his mind. The storm was several times stronger than when he saw the furnace.

This voice contained a penetrating force; it penetrated his body, penetrated his origin soul, and directly echoed within in his soul!

That call from the soul didn't only affect Wang Lin, even his original body back in the Alliance Star System felt it!

The origin body was hidden inside a cultivation planet, but at this moment, his eyes suddenly opened. His eyes shined brightly like the sun!

Wang Lin gasped and his eyes sparkled.

"Come... Come..." The call continued, causing not only Wang Lin's body, but even his origin soul to tremble.

This voice had an endless force that made him feel like he had to move forward and see what was ahead.

While silently pondering, Wang Lin closed his eyes, but in the next instant, he suddenly opened them. They were now filled with resolve. He rushed toward the source of that call without any hesitation.

At this moment, as the Moongazer Serpent had turned back into a planet a few months ago and had gone back to sleep, everything was quiet. It was as if everything had stopped.

However, on this day there was a ray of light carrying a shocking aura coming in from the distance. This was a middle-aged man. He was the black-robed man that battled against the Moongazer Serpent!

This time he came with his original body. Behind him was the image of a 1,000-foot-tall black eagle. This eagle's eyes were like lightning and looked every cold.

The moment he appeared, thundering sounds came from the distances. It was Master Flamespark, who had closed in with one step.

Just as Master Flamespark appeared, there was a flash of red light and a 100,000-foot-wide octagonal formation appeared in space. The pressure it gave off was so powerful that one could clearly feel it even from very far away.

As the octagonal formation flashed red, an aura that could make the heavens tremble slowly spread. The formation shined brightly and four people walked out from within!

Chapter 840 - The Call From Inside the Moongazer Serpents Body

All four of them wore red and they were all boys! Their expressions were cold without any emotion, as if they were puppets. The moment they appeared, they split into four directions and surrounded the planet formed by the Moongazer Serpent.

The four boys sat down in the lotus position and a blood core floated out from each of their heads! The four blood core immediately linked together and surrounded the Moongazer Serpent!

The red-robed old man walked out from the giant formation. Although his expression was calm, his eyes were cold. His body gave off powerful killing intent that was targeted at the Moongazer Serpent.

Master Flamespark's eyes lit up as he looked at the four boys and smiled. "Fellow Cultivator Xiang, you've actually brought the Xiang family's Four God Sealing Sons. With this, our chances will increase! Did Fellow Cultivator Gongsun invite any other friends to participate?"

The black-robed man Songun calmly said, "The Shengong family ancestor and the Zhan family Li Yuniz!"

The red-robed old man named Xiang appeared next to Master Flamespark and smiled. "This old man didn't invite many people, just Blood God and Five Color Daoist. I believe they should be here soon."

After hearing the name "Blood God," Master Flamespark snorted in his heart and said, "I only invited one person. As for who it is, you'll all know in a bit."

As he spoke, a ray of silver light came in from the distance. There

was a middle-aged man standing on the silver light, and his appearance was similar to Shengong Hu's. In a flash, he appeared before everyone here.

“Shengong!” After he arrived, he clasped his hands and no longer spoke. He merely looked at the Moongazer Serpent. There was no change to his expression and no one knew what he was thinking.

Waves of silver light arched around him; it looked very shocking.

At this moment, rumbling sounds came from the stars and a giant ship came from the distance. There were countless young women wearing colorful dresses and dancing on the ship. There was a loud laugh as a white-haired old man in a five-colored robe jumped off from the ship and arrived next to everyone.

“I made fellow cultivators wait. On the way here, I encountered several good cultivation furnaces and was delayed!” The old man wearing the five-colored robe had a ruddy complexion and his skin was extremely smooth, like that of a baby. As soon as he arrived, a strange feminine aura filled the area.

The Xiang family old man laughed and said, “To catch the eye of Five Color Daoist, those cultivation furnace must be extraordinary.”

“If Bother Xiang wants, I'll send you one after we capture this beast!” Five Color Daoist looked around and was secretly shocked. Everyone here was a famous old monster. Since all of them were gathered here, they were definitely going to capture this beast.

As the two spoke, the Shengong family ancestor didn't participate in the conversation, he only stared at the Moongazer Serpent. As for the black-robed man, he was even more silent.

Master Flamespark's face was calm. Although Five Color Daoist's cultivation level was high, it wasn't worthy of his attention.

Just at this moment, a person came from the distance. He was waering white and looked like a young man, but he gave off an

ancient aura. Overall, this made him give off a strange aura.

There weren't any magical treasures under him; he was walking with his feet. He was extremely calm, and when he arrived, he only looked at everyone before clasping his hands. He didn't speak.

"Li Yunzi!" Master Flamespark's eyes narrowed.

The white-robed man nodded slightly and stood there. He still hadn't said a word.

"Rumor has it that the Zhan family's Li Yunzi has a bad temper. Once, he went on a rampage and extinguished 13 cultivation families! This made him famous and everyone remembered his temper!" Master Flamespark withdrew his gaze and suddenly looked into the distance.

A large amount of red light appeared in the distance and the smell of blood quickly spread across the horizon. The blood light quickly appeared within 100 feet of everyone and immediately condensed into a person!

This person was an old man with red eyebrows and a blood red robe that looked like it was dyed with fresh blood. He had a gloomy expression, and when he appeared, he didn't look at anyone else. Instead, he looked at the Moongazer Serpent with a mysterious light in his eyes.

"Blood God!" At the moment he appeared, all the old monsters' eyes narrowed and looked at him. Li Yunzi and the Shengong family ancestor were no exception.

Blood God withdrew his gaze and his eyes swept across everyone here. Finally, he looked at Master Flamespark and calmly said, "Master Flamespark, you took away my grandson's origin soul. Once the tunnel to the Alliance Star System is opened, we will battle!"

There was a flash of coldness in Master Flamespark's eyes and he smiled. "I'll be honored to accompany you!"

At this moment, bolts of thunder shot through the Northern Domain. Almost all of the messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple had come out. They circled around the Moongazer Serpent and formed a circular blockade 50,000 kilometers away from the Moongazer Serpent.

Each of these messengers formed a seal that allowed them to connect with each other through a secret method. Soon, dense thunder appeared between them and formed a blockade of thunder around the Moongazer Serpent.

Around 5,000 kilometers behind the messengers were cultivators wearing black and red robes. They formed a second blockage to ensure nothing would escape!

Wang Lin naturally didn't know about any of this. The call from his soul became even more clear, and as his soul trembled, it caused all of his blood to boil.

Still standing on the large furnace, Wang Lin moved very fast and rushed toward the end of the narrow passage. The call from his soul became stronger and stronger until it filled this soul.

“Come... Come...”

Wang Lin moved faster and faster. Five minutes later, the call was like thunder and it echoed through his body. At this moment, he saw what was calling him ahead.

What Wang Lin saw caused his body to shake violently and his pupils suddenly shrank!

Before him were over 100 tentacles wrapped around a baby!

This baby's body was extremely large, dozens of feet tall. His eyes were currently closed and he was curled up. The rich vitality from his body was being absorbed by the Moongazer Serpent.

Eight illusory stars flickered on the baby's forehead, but none of them were solid. They rotated, creating a mysterious force that was also absorbed by the Moongazer Serpent.

Wang Lin gasped. His mind was shocked like it never had been before.

“Ancient god child!!” Wang Lin stared at this and recalled from ancient god Tu Si’s memories. There were were only two explanation for why the stars on the baby were illusory!

The first was that the child’s father was an eight-star ancient god and had left the power of an eight-star ancient god inside the body of the child!

The second was terrifying, and this explanation made Wang Lin’s heart feel cold. The second explanation was that this child ancient god wasn’t a child but an adult eight-star ancient god. However, he was either seriously injured or had experienced some unimaginable change.

This caused his ancient god power to degenerate, so he went from his adult form back to this child form...

“If it really is the second explanation, then where did the power of the ancient god go?” Wang Lin was gloomy as he looked at the surroundings. He especially focused on the hundreds of tentacles, and an shocking idea emerged.

“Could it be that the Moongazer Serpent’s massive change has something to do with this!? The Moongazer Serpent captured the ancient god and now possess its power!” Wang Lin slowly backed up.

However, and he didn’t know, but why he felt a powerful sense of sadness from his heart. This sadness came from his connection with his original body! This sadness was very strong, and as it spread, it soon shrouded his entire body.

“My clan member...” A sound suddenly echoed inside Wang Lin’s soul. This was in the language of the ancient gods. It contained such a powerful ancient aura that it would be enough to make a mortal instantly grow old.

Wang Lin's eyes narrowed as he looked at the ancient god child surrounded by countless tentacles.

"My time... Not much... There is the aura of my clan in your... However, it is not strong... Let my real clan member come and accept my final inheritance..."

Wang Lin's body trembled and whispered, "Are you an ancient gold child or did you regress from an ancient ancient god?"

"I'm an..." Just as the ancient god began to answer, the tentacles around his body seemed to have gone mad and absorbed like crazy.

Large amounts of bulges appeared on the tentacles as they rapidly absorbed. This didn't only happen to the ancient god, but everyone else as well. Some of the people who already had fragile bodies exploded.

It was obvious that they suddenly had all their vitality taken and died completely!

This sudden change caused Wang Lin's expression to become gloomy. He didn't hesitate to return inside the furnace and form a seal. White gas surrounded him immediately.

The area experiencing this huge change wasn't only the area around Wang Lin, the entire narrow passage was going crazy.

As if the Moongazer Serpent was desperate, it rapidly absorbed all the vitality. It was as if it was going to instantly absorb all the food that it had stored up over the countless years.

Popping sounds echoed as the mummified bodies collapsed. The last of their vitality was absorbed by the Moongazer Serpent.

At the same time, this place began to shake violently as if something unimaginable had occurred outside. Following that, furious roars echoed across the Moongazer Serpent.

The smaller Moongazer Serpents outside the vortex all flew into the air with ferocious expressions! Right now there were smaller

Moongazer Serpent's roaring everywhere inside the Moongazer Serpent.

There were too many smaller Moongazer Serpents. They quickly moved under the lead of eight large Moongazer Serpents.

An extremely large battle rarely seen in any of the star systems was occurring outside the Moongazer Serpent!

Chapter 841 - Shattered Star of an Ancient God

The seven people who were almost at the peak of the Allheaven Star System had begun a war with the Moongazer Serpent!

The Moongazer Serpent's body had awakened from its curled up form. It release a fierce roar as it changed form and its towering tentacles swayed in space. For the first time, there was a hint of vigilance in its eyes.

Although its senses ware different from people's, it could still feel a strong sense of danger. It hadn't felt this kind of danger in a very long time.

It vaguely remembered long time ago when it was drifting that a vague voice told it not to enter a region.

There was an unimaginable force within that voice that made it feel fear.

This memory was from too long ago and was extremely blurry, but that sense of danger was so strong that it was engraved in its mind. Even now it was affecting its mind.

At this moment, it also felt danger. Although it was much weaker than back then, it still made it cautious.

Its numerous tentacles swayed as the Moongazer Serpent let out a roar. It was like the sound of the world being split open; it was more fierce than any thunder and could split the heavens!

This sound didn't appear the last two times the Moongazer Serpent became angry. When it was facing those weak cultivators, it didn't need this, it just slaughtered them all.

However, while the Moongazer Serpent was angry, it was the danger that it felt that made it display its true strength!

There was a complex, human-like language mixed within this

roar that created a spell that collapsed the space around it and continued to spread.

The red-robed old man pointed up and merged with the octagonal formation. The formation stayed above the Moongazer Serpent and rained down flaming thunder on it.

At the same, the red thunder from the four boys tightly restricted the Moongazer Serpent's movement.

The black-robed middle-aged turned into a 1,000 foot giant eagle. His huge body looked like a real eagle as he circled the Moongazer Serpent and attacked with his claws.

Even a real cultivation planet would easily collapse under the power of the black-robed man's attack. His cultivation was very strong, enough to rank among the top cultivators in the Allheaven Star System!

The Shengong family ancestor closed in on the Moongazer Serpent with one step. As he opened his arms, strands of thunder moved like crazy through his body. The thunder came out as thunder dragons, and although this thunder wasn't from an ancient thunder dragon, it was from a thunder spirit!

There were no less than 10,000 of these thunder dragons roaring. They charged out with the Shengong family ancestor as the source and launched a furious attack on the Moongazer Serpent.

The Zhan family's Li Yunzi was like a white ghost, he was simply too fast and he held a silver sword. Often times, his sword would pierce the Moongazer Serpent's body in a flash. Then the sword would shine so brightly that it was enough to blind cultivators. The silver sword in his hand would extend until it penetrated through the other side of the Moongazer Serpent!

This was the spell that allowed Li Yunzi to shake the Allheaven Star System! The Heart Movement celestial spell! As long as his heart willed it, nothing could block him!

The Five Colored Daoist turned into five rays of light. This five-colored light seemed to contain great power as it rotated to form a large vortex. The vortex filled the world and continued to extend. Then the shadow of 99 maidens appeared. They all looked solemn and sat down in the lotus position inside the vortex. An extremely feminine aura came from the 99 maidens' bodies and violently condensed into a hideous evil spirit that charged at the Moongazer Serpent.

Blood God's face was filled with indifference as he exploded into a large mist of blood. The smell of blood became very strong as the blood mist surrounded the Moongazer Serpent's body. He entered through the tentacles and began a rampage of destruction inside the Moongazer Serpent's body.

Constant rumbles echoed within the Moongazer Serpent's body.

Master Flamespark's hand formed a seal and countless fragments appeared before him. Each of the fragments were made of a fragment of the Celestial Realm! The fragments began to rotate under his control and a powerful celestial force created a storm among the stars!

For this operation, almost the entire Northern Domain had been evacuated by the Thunder Celestial Temple. All of it was to capture this Moongazer Serpent!

The Moongazer Serpent's roar became even more intense. This was because the impact within and on its body gave it intense pain that almost made it go crazy. It had been a long time since it had suffered such pain. Aside from that voice in its memory, it had never suffered so much pain!

The Moongazer Serpent let out an angry roar and then a large amount of smaller Moongazer Serpents flew out from its mouth. There were eight of them that were 100,000 feet long, as well as countless 10,000 feet and 1,000-foot-long Moongazer Serpents. As the smaller Moongazer Serpent charged out, the language of the

ancient god came from its mouth.

It wasn't just the main Moongazer Serpent that emitted the voice of the ancient god, every single Moongazer Serpent did so as well.

The wrath of the Moongazer Serpent was like the finger of an ancient god! A bright light appeared in front of every single Moongazer Serpent. The light shined more brightly and rapidly condensed. Soon, the ancient god finger filled the stars!

Among the stars, the countless Moongazer Serpents formed countless ancient god fingers. This was one of the Moongazer Serpent's most formidable powers!

The ancient god finger swept the area with the Moongazer Serpent as the center. This powerful force made the six people's expressions change!

The Moongazer Serpent's spell didn't end. After releasing the ancient god finger, its huge body shook violently and it continued to roar. Its large body contracted like crazy as if it wanted to absorb all the vitality it had stored up. There were popping sounds echoing across space as its countless tentacles broke at their roots!

A large number of tentacles broke off from its body, and the tentacles twisted and turned. Then hairs grew from the tentacles and they all turned into 100,000-foot-long Moongazer Serpents!

Aside from the Blood God who entered the Moongazer Serpent's body and couldn't see what was going on outside, the remaining six were all shaken. Even Master Flamespark's pupils shrank and were filled with aghast.

"This... What kind of moon beast is this? The ancient books never recorded that a moon beast could have this kind of spell!"

As the Moongazer Serpent used this terrifying spell, all of the mortals and cultivators near Wang Lin collapsed from having all their vitality absorbed.

When the countless tentacles finished absorbing, they all

disappeared. At this moment, a large amount of tentacles disappeared.

The more than 100 tentacles on the ancient god before Wang Lin began absorbing at a terrifying rate. This was no longer absorption but devouring!

Large amounts of bulges appeared on each tentacles as they devoured the ancient god's power like crazy.

At the same time, countless hairs came from the tentacles, and in the blink of an eye, these hairs rapidly extended into the ancient god's body and began to devour as well.

"This ancient god child is the Moongazer Serpent's source of life!" Wang Lin's eyes became cold and his right hand formed a seal. Just as he was about to attack, that ancient voice echoed inside Wang Lin's origin soul once more.

This voice was even weaker than before, as if it could dissipate at any time.

"Don't attack, I have already become one with the Moongazer Serpent. If you attack, you will immediately be attacked by the Moongazer Serpent. My clan member, quickly leave and bring the one who can accept my inheritance here... I don't have much time..." The ancient voice became weaker and weaker. As the tentacles continued to devour, it became almost inaudible.

"You can't leave with your power... I'll help you leave..."

The ancient god child surrounded by countless tentacles suddenly opened his eyes. When his eyes opened, one of the eight illusory stars suddenly collapsed!

An ancient god's star had shattered!

This collapse created an unimaginable force that directly passed by Wang Lin and charged toward the vortex at the end of the narrow passage.

As the storm rushed toward the vortex, a large amount of red light emerged at the vortex. It was the Blood God's figure that quickly condensed. After he entered the Moongazer Serpent, he continued to cause destruction until he found this place. Just as he took shape, the power from the ancient god suddenly arrived.

Even with the Blood God's cultivation, he let out a groan and his whole body suddenly collapsed. Then a demonic force suddenly spread and helped him block the power. The demonic shadow that formed was filled with shock and immediately collapsed. It was pushed back along with the Blood God and forced out of the vortex.

When Blood God's body reformed, his face was extremely pale and he coughed out blood. He then quickly retreated while continuing to cough out blood. He looked very weak as his origin soul was seriously injured! If not for the demon connected to his soul, he would have died!

His eyes were filled with aghast and also fear and disbelief.

"Ancient god!" The demonic shadow appeared behind Blood God and said the same thing as him. Even their eyes were the same, filled with fear.

Chapter 842 - Sealing the Moongazer Serpent

Blood God didn't hesitate to explode into a large mist of blood and use blood escape along with the demonic shadow behind him.

On the outside, all of the tentacles fell from the Moongazer Serpent and turned into countless smaller Moongazer Serpents. This made the surrounding old monsters all gasp.

Master Flamespark's eyes lit up and his hand formed seals without hesitation. The countless fragments immediately surrounded the area. At the same time, Master Flamespark let out a roar, and waves of mysterious power spread.

Every single fragment was filled with power. The fragments surrounded all of the Moongazer Serpents and rapidly rotated, forming a huge vortex.

The red-robed old man waved his sleeves and the octagonal formation collapsed. It turned into countless smaller formations that trapped each Moongazer Serpent. Then the red-robed man flew high up, formed a seal with his hand, and divided his mind to enter every single formation.

The four boys circled tightly around the Moongazer Serpent as the red core continued to seal the Moongazer Serpent's path.

The Li Yunzi's eyes lit up. Holding the silver sword, he went past the blockade and closed in on the countless smaller Moongazer Serpents. He was so fast that he had often already attacked by the time the silver flashes occurred.

However, none of these attacks had any effect on the ancient god finger created by the angry Moongazer Serpent. The countless ancient god fingers that condensed shot out everywhere.

Boom, boom, boom... Thundering rumbles echoed. The ancient god finger formed by the main Moongazer Serpent landed on the

blockade formed by the four boys.

One of the boys' face immediately turned pale and he coughed out a large mouthful of blood. Cracks appeared on the red core on top of his head and a red mist quickly spread.

At the same time, the face of another boy on the opposite also turned pale and his body weakened. However, there was a red flash on his head that eventually charged out and entered the red core above his head.

The moment the red light left the boy, his body suddenly collapsed.

The red-robed old man created countless octagonal formations, but they all collapsed under the impact of the ancient god finger!

Blood came out from the corner of the red-robed old man's mouth.

Master Flamespark's eyes were bloodshot. He let out roar and his hand formed a seal that caused the Celestial Realm fragments to expand. It was as if the Thunder Celestial Realm had appeared here!

At a glance, it seemed like the Moongazer Serpents were surrounded by the Celestial Realm fragments! Thunder connected the fragments to each other, locking the Moongazer Serpent inside, and the fragments began to contract!

At this moment, the entire Northern Domain was trembling as if space itself was going to collapse!

"Fellow cultivators, help me seal this beast!" Master Flamespark's voice was like thunder. His arm stretched out and the veins on his face bulged as he used all of his power!

A trace of returning to the origin appeared from Master Flamespark's body. Although it was only a trace, it caused the Moongazer Serpent to panic!

It remembered that in its memory from long time ago, the terrifying voice that warned it also had this aura. Except that voice's aura was even stronger!

The Moongazer Serpent remembered the terrifying feeling of that voice after feeling the aura from Master Flamespark.

It remembered that when it felt that aura, it was as if it had gone back to its life within the ancient god's body, where it lived without consciousness!

Fierce roars came from its body. Then its large body moved like crazy and a strange voice came from its mouth. All of the ancient god fingers from the smaller Moongazer Serpents started to gather before the main body.

These countless ancient god fingers fused together. The ancient god finger before the main body was no longer illusory and looked real!

Complete with the rough skin with cracks that looked like runes, a corporeal ancient god finger appeared before the Moongazer Serpent!

The finger pressed down along with the roar.

The three boys before the Moongazer Serpent weren't able to resist at all; their bodies all exploded. The red cores above their heads also shattered, creating a large, red mist.

The blockade disappeared and a large number of Moongazer Serpents rushed out. The Shengong family ancestor stepped forth with his body filled with thunder. A large number of thunder dragons appeared to stop the Moongazer Serpents.

It was as if the entire Northern Domain was shaking as the rumble echoed across the stars. The space within the area began to collapse. Even the blockade formed by the messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple 50,000 kilometers away were affected. A gap appeared, but it was quickly filled up by thunder.

At the same time, the ghost formed by Five Color Daoist rushed in and began its attack on the Moongazer Serpent.

The black-robed middle-aged man followed closely after the Five Color Daoist. He turned into a large eagle and opened his mouth to spit out a bell. This bell was illusory and it shrouded the large eagle. As the eagle charged out, the bell began to rang!

The sound from the bell contained a very strong power. As it echoed, the collapsed space became more intense and was pushed directly toward the Moongazer Serpent.

However, these attacks immediately collapsed in front of the almost corporeal ancient god finger. The first one to confront the ancient god finger was the Zhan family's Li Yunzi. The moment his silver sword and the ancient god finger made contact, popping sounds came from his body. He coughed out blood and was knocked back! However, after flying back 100 feet, Li Yunzi's eyes were filled with anger. He no longer retreated and instead rush out again!

His cultivation level was very high, so he didn't die under the ancient god finger, but his origin soul was damaged!

The ancient god finger didn't stop and continued forward. The red-robed old man let out a roar and turned into a blood cloud that fused with the formation. The red octagonal formation collided with the ancient god finger!

Just at this instant, the ghost formed by Five Color Daoist closed in. The moment it got near the ancient god finger, it collapsed into large, black fog and diffused across the finger, attempting to devour it!

The Shengong family ancestor didn't pause. His hand formed a seal and pointed between his eyebrows. The countless thunder dragons quickly condensed into a bolt of thunder 100 feet thick. It moved at a speed too fast for the naked eye to capture and collided with the ancient god finger.

The black eagle formed by the black-robed middle-aged man didn't stop. As everyone's spells collided with the ancient god finger, he also charged forward. The bell rang when he collided with the ancient god finger.

The power of an attack from five people at the peak of the Allheaven Star System could easily destroy a planet; it wouldn't even be difficult to destroy the Northern Domain!

At this moment, their spells formed a vicious storm that could destroy the void. This storm was too strong; even the expressions of the messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple 50,000 kilometers away changed. Some of the ones that were only at the Illusory Yin immediately turned pale and blood came out from the corners of their mouths.

This storm directly collided with the almost corporeal ancient god finger!

Boom!

A thunder roar that echoed across the entire Northern domain echoed. Li Yunzi was dyed red as blood sprayed from his body and he was mercilessly thrown far away.

The black-robed man's eagle collapsed and was knocked away. Cracking sounds came from the Shengong family ancestor. His face turned pale and he coughed out blood as he quickly retreated.

The red-robed old man's octagonal formation collapsed and he looked weakened. He staggered as he retreated, and there wasn't a trace of blood on his face. The one that was injured the most was Five Color Daoist, who had the weakest cultivation among the five. After his spell was broken, popping sounds came from his body and he constantly coughed out blood while he rapidly retreated.

The five of them were all seriously injured!

The ancient god finger also collapsed under the combined power of the five people's spells!

The collision of these spells created a shockwave that spread like crazy. The rumble continued to spread as space collapsed.

The area within 50,000 kilometers was immediately affected by this shockwave. The few abandoned planets immediately shattered!

The messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple 50,000 kilometers away all coughed out blood. They could no longer maintain the blockade and were all blow away.

Further away, the two blockades formed by the black and red-robed cultivators were also affected. They all became pale and quickly retreated.

At this moment inside the Moongazer Serpent, the ancient god before Wang Lin trembled violently as the tentacles devoured him like crazy. Another star on its forehead suddenly collapsed!

After the star collapsed, a large amount of the power was absorbed by the tentacles, but the ancient god's eyes revealed a strange light and he began a complex chant. A portion of the power was taken and formed a very simple transfer array!

“My clan member... Quickly go... Bring my real clan member here...”

Wang Lin silently pondered as he looked meaningfully at the weakened ancient god. Then he stepped into the transfer array and disappeared!

Chapter 843 - Return to Planet Qing Ling

The moment Wang Lin disappeared, countless tentacles appeared from the void and entangled the transfer array, causing it to collapse.

Using Li Yunzi and company's help to obstruct the Moongazer Serpent, Master Flamespark closed his eyes and shouted "Seal!"

Countless Celestial Realm fragments rumbled and then closed in on the Moongazer Serpent from all directions.

As the Moongazer Serpent let out an angry roar, its whole body rushed out. Anger filled its body, and the danger it sensed from Master Flamespark almost made it go insane!

As it slammed into the celestial fragments, the Moongazer Serpent suddenly stopped. Its eyes were filled with fear as it looked ahead.

The place the Moongazer Serpent was looking at had already collapsed. As endless cold winds blew out, a person walked out!

This person was extremely blurry; it was impossible to see what he looked like. The only thing one could tell was that he was male! He was extremely calm as he slowly walked out from the void.

The moment he appeared, the expressions of the seriously injured Li Yunzi and company changed greatly. Even with Li Yunzi's arrogance, after looking at the person for a moment, his heart was shocked. At this moment, his eyes revealed respect.

"It's him!"

"Master Flamespark actually invited him!"

The remaining four people's expressions immediately changed and became respectful.

After the illusory person appeared, Master Flamespark's eyes were filled with ecstasy. The figure walked toward the Moongazer

Serpent. The Moongazer Serpent's large body trembled as if there was an aura from this person that made it terrified.

The Moongazer Serpent slowly backed up!

At this moment, millions of kilometers away from the Moongazer Serpent, Wang Lin's body appeared!

After he appeared, he immediately looked back and began to ponder.

“There must be a reason for the Moongazer Serpent's huge change. Could it be that someone launched an attack on it? The ancient god child inside the Moongazer Serpent wants me to bring a successor, but unfortunately my original body is still in the Alliance Star System; otherwise, it would be worth a try. However, I don't know if he is being sincere about the inheritance or if he wants to use something similar to a cultivator's possession spell... I have to be careful on this matter and not act recklessly!

“However, since I have already left the Moongazer Serpent, I believe no one will be able to detect me for a short period of time!”

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he turned into a ray of light and flew away. Ripples appeared under his feet and, not long after, Wang Lin merged with the world and disappeared.

In the Northern Domain far away from the Moongazer Serpent, almost at the other end of the domain, was where planet Qing Ling was located! On this day, a ripple appeared outside planet Qing Ling and Wang Lin walked out. He looked at the familiar cultivation planet before him and revealed a hint of melancholy.

“I'm finally back!” Wang Lin took a step, turned into a ray of light, and charged toward planet Qing Ling. However, just as he got near, several powerful auras swept toward him with hostile intent.

Wang Lin frowned but immediately relaxed. Those divine senses immediately locked onto Wang Lin, but after recognizing him,

they immediately dissipated. Then more than 10 figures flew like meteors toward Wang Lin.

At almost the instant Wang Lin stepped onto planet Qing Ling, more than 10 people from the Chosen Immortal Clan appeared. The old ancestor immediately moved forward. He became excited after seeing Wang Lin and said, “Benefactor!”

Wang Lin looked at the old man and the Chosen Immortal Clan members and asked, “Was the road here smooth for you guys?”

The old man took a deep breath and said, “Benefactor, the road was smooth. However, on the way here, we heard that a Yao family in the Allheaven Star System started a hunt for Benefactor...”

Wang Lin shook his head. “That matter had already passed, don’t mention it again. Since you guys are here, settle down. I need to go into close door cultivation for several months, protect this place well.”

The old man quickly nodded.

Wang Lin’s body flickered and he no longer paid attention to the Chosen Immortal Clan. He teleported to the top of Heng Yun peak! It was still as he left it, the cave was still there.

After entering the cave, Wang Lin immediately opened the formations. The area around Heng Yun peak was immediately sealed. Then he sat down, closed his eyes, and started cultivating.

Several hours later, the outside was already night. The star light fell on the earth and everything was quiet.

When the moonlight came in through the entrance, the light reflected off the ground and was very beautiful. Wang Lin opened his mouth and let out a mouthful of foul air. Ever since he left for the Celestial Realm, he had been extremely tired. Even when he was inside the Moongazer Serpent, he was barely able to relax.

However, at this moment, on his own cultivation planet, Wang

Lin was able to completely relax. Right now he looked up at the sky outside the cave and began to ponder. After a long time, Wang Lin withdrew his gaze and muttered, "The Yao family's hunt won't stop; I don't have much time left!"

As he pondered, Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and the large furnace appeared. It gave off an ancient aura. Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he spat out a mouthful of essence origin energy that surrounded the furnace and began refining it.

"The longer I refine the furnace, the more power I will be able to use! However, right now I need to study it well!" Wang Lin inhaled and the large furnace immediately shrank. Eventually, it turned into a ray of light and was swallowed by Wang Lin.

The shadow behind him flickered and Ta Shan walked out. Ta Shan was seriously injured and his gaze was bleak. After sitting down, Ta Shan closed his eyes. Under Wang Lin's command, he began healing himself.

After pondering for a while, Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and Yao Bingyun, who was sealed by him, appeared before him.

The Karma Whip wrapped around her origin soul and the soul flag wrapped around her body. There were even hundreds of thousands of golden runes sealing her. Looking at the sealed Yao Bingyun, Wang Lin's eyes lit up and his right hand formed a seal. The golden runes around her immediately rose one by one and dyed the cave in their golden glow.

Under the rune symbols was the soul flag. Wang Lin's right hand reached out and the black mist surrounding Yao Bingyun's body left, thoroughly exposing her body.

Her clothes were currently in tatters and she looked very attractive. Her eyes were closed and her face was ashen; it was as if her life could extinguish at any time.

However, there was still a large amount of origin energy inside

her body, but it was separated and couldn't merge with her origin soul.

Wang Lin stared at Yao Bingyun and began to ponder.

“Refining this woman into a celestial guard is a choice, but before that, I need to borrow her power!” Wang Lin's eyes became cold as he raised his right hand and pointed to between her eyebrows.

The origin energy inside Wang Lin's body quickly activated and entered her body through his finger. Wang Lin's origin energy formed a vortex inside her body. The vortex immediately absorbed some of her origin energy, making itself bigger.

Wang Lin was extremely cautious while the vortex absorbed more origin energy. Just as he was about to lose control of the origin energy, he suddenly pulled it out!

Yao Bingyun's body suddenly shook violently and her broken clothes were immediately blown away. At the same time, the vortex inside her body came out and rich origin energy filled the area.

Wang Lin immediately opened his mouth and devoured it. The origin energy that came out from Yao Bingyun's body turned into smoke and was inhaled by Wang Lin.

After the origin energy entered his body, Wang Lin's eyes shined brightly and his complexion became slightly red. His origin soul quickly absorbed the origin energy he devoured from Yao Bingyun.

Time slowly passed and the sun slowly appeared outside the cave. The light from the sun landed on the ground, dispersing the coldness of the night and creating a sense of warmth.

Inside the cave, Yao Bingyun landed on the ground. When the sun landed on her, it made a very gorgeous sight. At this moment, Yao Bingyun gave off an indescribable sense of beauty, but there was a hint of sadness within this beauty...

Wang Lin's origin soul had worked through the entire night. He

had devoured the origin energy like crazy and turned it into his own.

During this process, his origin soul's injury gradually healed. By the time the sun rose, his origin soul had recovered! Not only that, but by refining Yao Bingyun's origin energy, his origin soul became even stronger!

After spitting out a mouthful of grey gas that drifted out of the cave, Wang Lin opened his eyes. Without any hesitation, he pressed his finger between Yao Bingyun's eyebrows.

Origin energy entered Yao Bingyun's body and formed a vortex that continued to absorb the origin energy that was separated from her body.

"After absorbing all of her origin energy, my cultivation level will increase a lot. Then I will only need to increase my domain to finally enter the second step and reach the Nirvana Scryer stage!" Wang Lin's eyes revealed a strange light as he stared at Yao Bingyun. When the vortex reached its limit, he immediately pulled it out.

Chapter 844 - Devour

A storm that shocked almost all of the cultivators swept across the Allheaven Star System. The huge, fierce beast that massacred countless cultivators had been captured alive by the Thunder Celestial Temple!

Very few people knew how it was done, but the result shocked all of the cultivators in the Allheaven Star System!

At this instant, the fame of the Thunder Celestial Temple had reached its peak! It even surpassed the few families with inheritances from ancient times and became a powerful symbol of the Allheaven Star System.

Borrowing this storm, the 108 celestial title competition officially began!

“The Celestial Realm has collapsed and celestials are gone, but there will still be celestials. The celestial titles that the Thunder Celestial Temple will give out will make those people celestials! The families of these 108 people would be considered celestial clans! This was a permanent title!”

“Every celestial during the war against the Alliance Star System will be a leader, and their families will get their own cultivation planets!”

The news of the Thunder Celestial Temple giving celestial titles came out a long time ago, but it was only starting to happen now. This caused all of the cultivators in the Allheaven Star System to go crazy.

All of the core members of many cultivation families set off!

There were too many people contending for the celestial titles, so the Thunder Celestial Temple announced a preliminary round at each of the four domains. A messenger from the Thunder Celestial Temple will be sent to select 108 from each domain to compete in

the final battle for the titles!

The area within 50,000 kilometers of the Thunder Celestial Temple became a peace zone. Anyone who dared to fight within this area would have their family wiped out!

The date of the competition was set for four months from now.

If this news was a storm, then the next thing the Thunder Celestial Temple announced was a heaven-shaking matter!

Once the Thunder Celestial Temple has chosen the 108 celestials, they will open the passage to the Alliance Star System. The battle with the Alliance Star System will begin!

The entire Allheaven Star System went into a frenzy. All of the cultivators began to wait for the day they would slaughter their way into the Alliance Star System! Dense killing intent filled the Allheaven Star System!

Wang Lin didn't know any of this. He had already been in close door cultivation for the past 10 days! During these 10 days, he had been constantly absorbing the origin energy inside Yao Bingyun.

He continued to refine and absorb Yao Bingyun's vast amount of origin energy. Slowly but surely, that origin energy became his own!

To Wang Lin, Yao Bingyun was like a very good elixir that made his cultivation level slowly rise. Yao Bingyun had a lot of origin energy. After 10 days, Wang Lin had only absorbed 30%.

After refining and absorbing 30% of Yao Bingyun's origin energy, Wang Lin's cultivation took a step and reached the peak of the Corporeal Yang stage. He was only one step away from the Nirvana Stryer stage!

However, this step was like a gulp. It wasn't he was lacking origin energy, he was missing his comprehension of the heavens and a change in his domain!

“The domain of karma is much more mysterious than life and death. I can’t seem to figure it out...Karma... Karma...” While Wang Lin pondered, his eyes revealed a trace of confusion.

“Nothing in the world can escape karma. Karma is everywhere, but all of this is only an illusion. When I want to grasp the truth, everything is shrouded in mist.” As Wang Lin refined Yao Bingyun’s origin energy, he let out a breath. Then his eyes fell on Yao Bingyun.

“Karma... When I obtained the heaven defying bead, it was the karmic cause, and encountering Situ Nan was the karmic effect. Killing Teng Li was the karmic cause and Teng Huayuan killing my family was the karmic effect... Similarly, Teng Huayaun’s action was the karmic cause and me slaughtering the Teng clan was the karmic effect... It seems that karmic cause and karmic effect intersect. Perhaps a karmic effect today will become a karmic cause for someone else tomorrow...”

Wang Lin frowned and the confusion in his eyes became even stronger. The karma domain contained too much, and to this day, Wang Lin still didn’t fully understand it. This was different from the life and death domain that he could clearly comprehend.

“The comprehension of domain can’t be forced. Without the proper opportunity, it is incredibly difficult to comprehend!” Wang Lin let out a sigh and gave up thinking about karma. Although it sounds simple, it was extremely difficult to truly be enlightened.

“I finally understand why cultivation level becomes so difficult to increase after a certain point. Origin energy has something to do with it, but what’s more important is one’s comprehension...” Wang Lin revealed a bitter smile.

“How do I increase my karma domain? This comprehension is indeed difficult! No matter how much I understand it, it is all illusory and not real... How do I make my understanding of karma

become real..." Wang Lin let out a sigh. He told himself not to think about it, but he could not help but ponder.

"Back then in the Demon Spirit Land, with the help of Ancient Demon Bei Luo, I was able to enter a mysterious state and figure out the flaw with the Celestial Slaughter Art..." As Wang Lin muttered this, his eyes narrowed.

"Under that state, I was vaguely able to see through all the dao of the world. I split into countless clones and then fused into one... It was very similar to when the All-Seer was teaching me a spell!" Wang Lin's eyes became brighter and brighter.

"The All-Seer's dao is the dao of the heavens. In his divine sense, there were countless All-Seers. Every single All-Seer was only good at one celestial spell... With my cultivation back then, I could only see that, but in retrospect, not only did every single All-Seer have their own celestial spell, they each had their own... different dao!!!"

Wang Lin's expression changed as he was shocked by his own idea. He took a deep breath as he recalled his memories of what happened inside the All-Seer. The more he thought, the more he certain he became in his idea.

"The All-Seer have many daos!! How did he obtain so many daos..." Wang Lin's eyes shined and he recalled what his first celestial guard told him before being refined.

"I saw Master All-Seer take Sun Yun and... devour him... Master completely devoured Sun Yun..."

Wang Lin closed his eyes. After a short while, he suddenly opened his eyes and revealed a decisive gaze as he stared at Yao Bingyun. He muttered, "The dao of karma is too illusory. According to the third step I saw, all of the heavens' dao must return to their true origin. I don't know what the origin of the karma dao is, but in order to make my domain corporeal, I need to... devour!"

“Devouring another’s domain to comprehend their domain’s karma. Understand their domain... then converting it into my own karma domain!” Wang Lin’s eyes became cold as he pressed his finger between Yao Bingyun’s eyebrows.

Chapter 845 - Dream Dao

However, just as his two fingers touched Yao Bingyun's forehead Wang Lin, suddenly paused. He stared at Yao Bingyun's pale face and silently pondered.

“Devouring another's domain... is to take all of their dao and use it as your own... However, the heavens' dao is endless and daos are boundless. Once I begin devouring, it will set a precedent and I will have to endlessly devour daos in the future... As a result, I will end up walking down the same path of no return as the All-Seer!

“However, if I don't devour, I won't understand karma and it will remain illusory. Should I devour... or... not devour?”

It was rare for Wang Lin to hesitate this long on a matter. He wasn't feeling compassion for Yao Bingyun, he was just seeking his own dao!

This step was extremely critical as this was the choice of dao. Cultivators spend their entire lives cultivating dao. Each person's dao is different; depending on a person's feelings and experiences, their dao is ever-changing. Everything in the world can be a dao!

“The All-Seer once said that he has 3,600 incarnations and each incarnation controls a celestial spell. In my eyes, these 3,6000 incarnation means he has devoured 3,600 daos. After devouring so many daos, he still hasn't reached the third step even after tens of thousands of years!

“However, if I don't devour, I won't grasp the karma domain; it remain stay vague and uncertain. If I don't have a direction, how should I seek dao...”

Wang Lin's face was filled with uncertainty. The look in his eyes alternated between confusion and decisiveness as his right hand hovered above Yao Bingyun. However, no matter what, he couldn't truly press down his fingers.

Time slowly passed. The sun travelled over the horizon day changed into night, and three days went by! To Wang Lin, these three days felt like 300 years, and even his appearance seemed to have turned old.

In these three days, his body didn't move. A storm set off in his heart that filled his body.

Wang Lin muttered, "Dao... What is dao..." Such words had come out from his mouth countless times during these three days. It was as if he was asking himself, and the confusion in his eyes became even stronger.

"In the end... What is dao..." While pursuing dao, he didn't perceive that the origin energy in his body was going crazy. In the past three days, it went from slowly operating to gradually accelerating, until the third day, when it was like a storm that was almost going out of control.

In the end, the origin energy came out of his body, forming a vortex. This vortex was black and white!

The black and white vortex looked like yin and yang while rotating. Although integrated, they were clearly distinct from each other!

This vortex became stronger and faster. Wang Lin was completely unaware of this as he was immersed in dao-seeking.

His origin soul slowly reverted back from the ancient thunder dragon while he pursued his dao. It actually turned back into his human form. It also sat down and raised its hand as if it was pointing at something, but it didn't place its hand back down.

It was as if it was pointing at Wang Lin's life, his life of seeking dao!

Early in the morning, the first ray of sunlight fell on planet Qing Ling. The mortals on the planet awakened from their sleep and continued on with their simple and ordinary lives.

Cultivators were cultivating the yang spiritual energy from the sun! Except today the spiritual energy seemed very active and several times richer than before. Almost all of the cultivators noticed this and were pleasantly surprised. They immediately looked for places to cultivate.

Some people gradually found that when facing northeast, the spiritual energy they cultivated would be several times more dense, so some people flew toward the northeast.

The northeast part of planet Qing Ling was where Heng Yun Peak was. At this moment there were countless cultivators 5,000 kilometers away from Heng Yun Peak. It was as if they were worshipping the mountain as they cultivated.

Sometimes, a short period of cultivation can match several days of cultivation.

At this moment, the image of heaven and earth appeared at the top of Heng Yun Peak. White and black gas filled the summit and merged together, forming the image of yin and yang. From afar, the black and white image was extremely bright under the blue sky. It was like a painting, and it shocked the hearts of everyone who saw it.

This shock came from the soul and spread across the soul. It seemed to contain a mysterious force that made them all immersed in it and unable to pull themselves out.

“What... is dao...” At this moment, this ancient voice echoed inside the souls of all the cultivators on planet Qing Ling.

This voice contained an ancient aura, as if it had experienced countless lives. There was a persistent pursuit for evidence to confirm his dao. When it landed in everyone’s ears, it stunned everyone; it was as if they were hit by lightning.

Their hearts all involuntarily asked themselves.

“What... is dao!?!”

On Heng Yun Peak, the cave around Wang Lin turned to dust with a gust of wind. It became dust that was blown far away by the wind and disappeared.

The entire cave on the peak disappeared, leaving only Wang Lin and the unawakened Yao Bingyun. His fingers were still above Yao Bingyun's forehead.

Above them was the yin and yang circular image. It was rotating slowly, and the spiritual energy on planet Qing Ling was being affected by it. The spiritual energy slowly spread.

At this moment, if one looked from outside the planet, they would see that the entire planet was shrouded in black and white. It was a shocking sight.

If someone with the Blood Ancestor's cultivation passed by, they would be shocked. This was something known as Dream Dao by people of the second step!

Rumor had it that at the beginning, there was a mortal named Peng Zu who was able to gain enlightenment in dao from his dream. He became an ancient celestial and recorded down tens of thousands of dao hearts. He could see through the sun and moon!

Wang Lin was confused as he pursued the proof of his dao. He was immersed in a dream; it was as if he had left his physical body and was slowly floating up. However, this was not his origin soul as his origin soul was still there.

"What... is dao..." Under this strange state, he felt his body slowly dissipate and become one with planet Qing Ling. It was as if he was the planet.

In the dense jungle, a three-foot-long python wrapped itself around a small beast that passed by. As its large body tightened slightly, the sound of bones breaking came from inside the small beast. Just as the python was about to devour the beast, its body suddenly trembled.

It raised his big head to look into the distance. The coldness in its eyes disappeared and was replaced with confusion.

“This is not dao...” A sigh passed by like the wind and the coldness returned to its eyes. It then ruthlessly devoured the small beast and disappeared into the distance.

Chapter 846 - Are You Enlightened?

Outside the jungle, there was a public road within the green mountains. There was a team of carriages galloping along the road. These carriages were made of exquisite material and gave off a fragrance. They gave off the feeling of wealth.

The sounds of hooves and wheels echoed, but the carriage in front suddenly stopped and a seven or eight-year-old girl jumped down.

This girl was wearing silk clothes and her face was pink, as if she was made of jade. She felt something in her bosom as she got off the carriage with some difficulty. She took a few quick steps into the grass on the side.

She squatted down and placed the thing in her arms onto the ground. It was a small beast with a bandage on its leg.

“Little Black, go back...” The girl’s eyes revealed innocence and reluctance as she touched the small beast’s head. The small beast looked up. It was as if he had intelligence and looked meaningfully at the girl.

At this moment, the curtain of the carriage behind the girl was opened, exposing a man and woman. They were both middle-aged and they looked at the girl with loving gazes.

The gentle breeze blew by, causing the curtain to flutter. The eyes of the two people in the carriage were filled with confusion. They weren’t the only ones; all the surrounding mortals became like this.

Even the girl was also filled with confusion. Only the small beast suddenly began to make hostile noises with its mouth and exposing its teeth. It seemed to have forgotten about its injuries and jumped behind the girl’s back. It looked up at the sky and let out a long roar.

There was fear in its eyes, but there was also a force in its eyes that made it not back down. At this moment, it didn't even notice that a trace of blood had come out of its bandaged leg.

“The heavens' dao is endless, the path of dao is boundless. The kind act of today will create karmic cause... In the future, the cycle will be completed and karmic effect will form...” An ancient voice echoed across the world with a hint of enlightenment.

The small beast's body trembled, but it still let out a roar. Its eyes were filled with intelligence as it looked up at the sky. It could feel that there was an aura that could suffocate it, but it wasn't willing to retreat!

A sigh slowly came and gradually disappeared. The small beast was filled with confusion as it hadn't fully awakened its intelligence and couldn't understand what the sigh meant. However, the moment it heard the sigh, its vision blurred and it seemed to see something.

An old woman in her twilight years was lying in a very luxurious room. Even though her face covered in wrinkles, they couldn't cover her kind appearance. Although she was dying, her eyes were not cloudy. She revealed a smile as she closed her eyes. Suddenly, a large and ferocious beast came from the sky. After the beast landed, it looked at the old woman and spat out a cloud of white gas. The white gas surrounded the old woman and then it left.

“Little Black...” The old woman opened her eyes.

The illusion disappeared and the little beast's eyes became even more confused. The breeze blew by and swept everything away. Everyone from the carriages became sober and had no idea anything had happened. Even the little girl was unaware, She smiled and turned back to the little beast. “Little Black... go home.”

In a village in the mortal world, a middle-aged woman was pointing at a broken bowl and loudly reprimanding a child. The

child looked extremely wronged as he stood there crying, but he didn't dare to say a word.

Beside them was a middle-aged man. He was squatting on the ground holding a pip. After taking a few drags, he opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but in the end he only sighed.

At this moment, the gentle breeze came by. The cursing stopped and the woman's eyes were filled with confusion. Not only her, but even the man smoking the pipe stopped.

Only the child seemed not to notice and whispered while crying, "Mother, there was already a crack on the bowl..."

"Dao is like this bowl, not perfect and filled with cracks. It can be broken at any time..." An ancient sigh slowly came from the world and then left like a gentle breeze.

The confusion disappeared from the woman's eyes and she continued to reprimand the child due to the heartache of the bowl breaking without being aware of what had happened. The middle-aged man picked up the pipe that fell on the ground and took a big drag.

Only the child's eyes widened as he looked into the distant sky. He seemed to see an uncle stepping into the sky. The child disregarded his mother's scolding and rubbed his eyes, but after that, he saw nothing.

Within the mountain there was a middle-aged man wearing a blue robe running through the mountain in panic. His eyes were filled with fear, as if he had encountered something terrifying.

Behind him was a woman in black, chasing him with a sneer and hatred in her eyes. Every time she got close, she would raise her sword and mercilessly stab him, leaving him bleeding. She let out a sad laughter.

"You damn officer, you caused the death of my family, but you

fell into my hands today. If I don't kill you, then it will be offense to the heavens for giving me this chance!"

A gentle breeze came, and the man filled with panic and fear was suddenly filled with confusion. Even the black-robed woman was filled with confusion. She raised the sword in her hand, but it didn't fall.

"Another karmic cause and karmic effect..." An ancient voice echoed with a sigh that slowly drifted away.

When the gentle breeze was gone, the woman regained her senses. Her sword cut off the middle-aged man's head. She was filled with tears as he kneeled down weeping. "Father, mother, your child has gotten you revenge!"

Rain was falling down on a mortal city. There were flower umbrellas everywhere as pedestrians hurried through the streets. Their steps set off ripples in the water on the ground.

One after another... It was as if every ripple was karma that came non-stop and became part of dao.

There was a gust of wind that could shatter the ripples. However, this was only temporary as the ripples quickly returned. It was as if the ripples would never end.

In the distance, a group of people in white were playing funeral music and were slowly moving forward. There was a coffin among them, and they were carrying it slowly toward the city gate.

Bursts of crying echoed. Whenever surrounding pedestrians encountered them, they would avoid the group.

As the group progressed, pieces of yellow paper were scattered. They represented the relatives of the deceased and would open the path to the underworld, giving the deceased a peaceful send-off.

Among the cries, some were real and some were fake, some filled sadness and others filled with excitement...

A gentle breeze blew by and brought an ancient sigh that surrounded the area.

“Death is the end of karma... All karma is destroyed at death...” an illusory voice echoed as if questioning itself.

The emotions inside the cries were silent. After answering his own question, this ancient voice gradually left.

In an imperial palace, an army of soldiers stood at attention. A middle-aged man wearing a yellow robe was standing in front. He was staring ahead and his body gave off a powerful sense of sadness.

One person walked out from the army beneath him. This man was in full armor and looked very powerful. If one took a closer look, he looked similar to the yellow-robed man.

“Father, you are already old, please don’t be reluctant to part!”

The sadness in the middle-aged man’s eyes became even stronger. A silent breeze blew through the imperial palace, causing all the soldiers to be filled with confusion.

“What kind of karma is this...” A light voice came with the wind and left the imperial palace. It diffused across the world, feeling the changes in life.

Wang Lin travelled along, constantly trying to confirm his dao. Sometimes he was confused, sometimes he had doubt, and sometimes he was puzzled. The heavens’ dao had no end, so trying to grasp it was very difficult.

As he went along with the wind, Wang Lin seemed to experience a dream. In this dream, he seemed to have become planet Qing Ling. He could see, hear, and feel the actions of every living thing in the planet.

He saw the birth of a baby, the death of an old man, the affection of parents, the gaze of a lover, partings, reunions, good deeds, and endless evil...

“In the end... What is dao...” Wang Lin was confused. After seeing all this, he still found no answer. As he continued to chase and search for his confirmation, he became even more... confused.

The spiritual energy on planet Qing Ling became more dense, but it contained a trace of confusion. Anyone who cultivated it would immediately become immersed in a mysterious realm and seemed to fuse with planet Qing Ling. At this moment, their minds were being controlled involuntarily to pursue a result.

Wang Lin’s pursuit continued and time slowly passed. To him, it seemed to have no end as he diffused across planet Qing Ling.

During sunset in a private school in a village, after most children had left. Only a young boy was left sweeping at the school. A gentle breeze blew by and startled the boy. His eyes shined brightly as he put down the broom and walked toward the teacher’s house.

“Teacher, Student has a question!”

The door was pushed open. A wise-looking mortal old man walked out and gently replied, “What question?”

The boy looked at the old man and calmly asked, “Teacher, do you know what dao is?”

“Dao?” The old man looked at the boy and waved his sleeves “This old man teaches humanity, there is no dao!”

The boy silently pondered and left. As the breeze drifted away, the boy’s body trembled and he regained control. He was confused about what he just did.

In a small town, a respected and admired old man named Xie lit an oil lamp late at night. He then picked up a scroll and was about to read it.

A gentle breeze came into the room, causing the oil lamp to flicker, and the old man raised his head.

An ancient voice appeared in the room.

“You are the wiseman in this town. Do you know what dao is?”

The old man’s face immediately became pale and the scroll in his hand fell. His eyes were filled with terror as he trembled and said, “You... Are you a human or a ghost!”

The ancient echoed once more, “What is dao?”

The old man took a deep breath as he forced himself to calm down and his voice trembled. “This old man doesn’t understand what dao is...”

The voice disappeared into the distance with a sigh. The room returned to normal, but the old man was no longer in the mood to read.

In a country’s capital inside a school, there were countless students holding books and reading about humanities. In front was an old man in a white robe with his right hand stroking his beard and a smile on his face.

Just at this moment, the gentle breeze blew by. One of the students immediately put down the book in his hand, stood up, and calmly said, “Teacher, do you know what dao is?”

The moment the boy’s voice was heard, the surroundings became quiet. The old man’s expression was not pleasant and he said, “The heavens is dao!”

The boy shook his head. After he sat down, his body trembled and he returned to normal. No one noticed that the breeze had left the school.

The breeze scattered across planet Qing Ling. Almost every scholar on the planet was asked this question through various means.

In the end they all had different answers, but no one could give a clear answer.

Confused, Wang Lin was immersed inside his dream and

continued to seek without end. It was as if he could go on seeking the true meaning of dao forever.

On this day, the old man named Xie that was questioned by Wang Lin was circling inside his house and wasn't able to calm down. It was as if the ancient voice would echo inside his mind whenever he calmed down.

He let out a heavy sigh before picking up his umbrella and walking out on this rainy day. As he wandered through the town, his eyes were filled with confusion.

“What is dao... I thought that I was filled with knowledge and that I had seen through the world. However, I was stumped by what that strange ghost asked me... What is dao...”

While confused, the old man subconsciously came to the northern part of the city. There was an old man sitting on the side of the river. The old man was wearing a raincoat as he threw the net into the river to catch fish.

The old man named Xie looked at all this without any focus in his eyes and muttered to himself, “What is dao...”

At this moment, the old man wearing the raincoat let out a shout of joy as he pulled in the fish net, which was filled with a large amount of fish. The fish constantly struggled and opened their mouths to try to swallow some river water. Their eyes seem to be filled with despair as their bodies fiercely struggled in the net!

This scene that struck the old man named Xie like lightning. His whole body trembled as he stared at the fish in the net and the old man reeling in the net.

“This... Could this be dao? I'm the fish, the net is the dao, and the river is the heavens. The old man with the net is creator that controls fate!” As the old man named Xie's mind trembled, a violent wind filled the world.

This violent wind contained the power of the heavens and earth.

The old man with the net was frightened. He loosened the net and sat on the ground, filled with terror. Even the old man named Xie took a few steps back and forced himself to calm down.

The wind condensed to form a person, Wang Lin!

He lowered his head to look at the fish that returned to the river with enlightenment in his eyes. He raised his hand filled with spiritual energy and it entered the body of the old man named Xie.

“You gifted me enlightenment, so I’ll gift you an opportunity...”

Chapter 847 - Change

It was as if the earth-shattering thunder from the beginning of time had landed on Wang Lin. His mind rumbled violently, he understood!

“The dao of the heavens is something everyone can prove and everyone can confirm. The heavens is not dao. Dao is formed by the will of the heavens and earth. Everyone can have this will!

“Just like the fish that lives in the river. It doesn’t violate the heavens or provoke yin and yang, it lives peacefully and free! This river is the heavens, the world. The fish is all living things that exist inside the world!

“However, the net pulls the fish out from the river. This net is dao, the laws of the world! No matter where you are, you won’t be able to escape dao!

“This net will one day pull the fish out from the river. Once out of the river, the fish will face the laws of the world. Either it obeys and enters the reincarnation cycle or it must revolt! Break the net and revolt!

“Cultivators are like the struggling fish. The more they fiercely the struggle, the more they defy dao!

“This is dao! Whether it is life and death or karma, all of it is formed by the will of dao! I’m karma!”

The wind whistled through the sky and took Wang Lin into the sky, leaving no trace.

He left behind the terrified old man in the raincoat and the old man name Xie felt warmth in his body.

The old man named Xie muttered, “He... is he a person or is he a ghost...”

The wind scattered and merged with planet Qing Ling. At this

moment, the spiritual energy increased countless fold. Countless spirit veins formed and endless spiritual energy gushed out.

Spiritual energy filled one river after another and they became green!

As spiritual energy gushed out from the earth, spirit stones formed in ordinary mountains, causing the mountains to become spirit mountains!

All of this was because of Wang Lin! When Wang Lin was in the Dream Dao, he became one with planet Qing Ling. He was the planet and the planet was him!

Wang Lin's enlightenment in dao was because he became planet Qing Ling. This caused a series of drastic changes; it was as if planet Qing Ling had also gained enlightenment!

"People have spirit, so they can comprehend dao. Beasts have souls, so they can also be enlightened. Everything in this world that has a spirit or soul can comprehend dao!

"This planet has a soul and can also be enlightened!"

Wang Lin merged with planet Qing Ling and gained enlightenment. At this moment, he clearly felt planet Qing Ling's soul! This was the first time he had clearly felt a soul that was different from a cultivator's!

This kind of soul was illusory, but it existed. It had no thoughts, but there was an instinctive power! This power came from the countless cultivators on planet Qing Ling, from the lives and deaths of all the mortals and creatures. It had been brewing for countless years!

"Back then, the scattered demon could pull the soul of a planet. Now if I want to, I can as well!" This mighty voice echoed across planet Qing Ling. It turned into countless thunder booms that spread across the planet.

Countless mortals began to worship this thunder roar. Countless

cultivators' minds trembled as they knelt down and worshiped this thunder.

Among the mortals, the old man named Xie stared blankly in the sky. The tremble from his soul filled his body; it was as if he was evolving at this moment.

“He... isn't a ghost...” A kind of enlightenment appeared inside the heart of the old man named Xie. He was silent but walked out with resolve.

The spiritual energy on planet Qing Ling began to increase like crazy. All of the Nascent Soul cultivators in closed door cultivation who were trying to break into the Soul Formation stage felt the spiritual energy inside their bodies begin to rotate rapidly.

Wang Lin's enlightenment caused a drastic change on planet Qing Ling. Those who had been at the Nascent Soul stage for a long time that couldn't step into the Soul Formation gained huge benefits from Wang Lin's enlightenment. Those that were half a step into the Soul Formation stage gained enlightenment in their own domains and reached the Soul Formation stage!

Wang Lin allowed planet Qing Ling to breakthrough the limit that prevented cultivators from reaching the Soul Formation stage. This caused planet Qing Ling reach completion! This planet was not a wasted planet like it seemed on the surface but still a child. If given enough time, countless years from now it will be able to form spirit veins and become a true spiritual planet.

Wang Lin's enlightenment accelerated the planet's growth and allowed it to have dense spiritual energy ahead of time!

Heng Yun Peak was the origin of Wang Lin's enlightenment. At this moment, from the ground up, every inch of it turned into spirit stone and it became a real spirit mountain!

The richness of the spiritual energy there was unimaginable!

At this moment, power from all directions on planet Qing Ling

began to condense here. This power was illusory, but all of the cultivators noticed it. Even mortals could clearly feel it. This power rapidly condensed on Heng Yun Peak and into Wang Lin's body. At this moment, Wang Lin woke up!

His eyes were bright, but they seemed to contain the universe. His expression was joyous, but the might of heavens surrounded him. His face was pale, but it contained a hint of brightness!

Wang Lin's body gave off the aura of someone who had become aware of their own dao and obtained full control of themselves! This body was here and his origin soul was here. However, if a cultivator came and closed their eyes, they wouldn't be able to detect Wang Lin's existence at all.

It was as if Wang Lin had already merged with the world! Before, when he merged with the world, his body would disappear. However, even though his body and origin soul were there right now, they gave off the feeling that he had merged with the world.

It was as if with a thought, distance no longer existed. It was as if his thought was karma!

"The heavens leave no trace. I have inadvertently entered my own karma. If not for enlightenment, I fear I would not have awakened! This matter is strange, it was as if many thoughts filled my mind and replaced my sanity to force me to act toward a certain ideal..." Wang Lin raised his head as he stared at the sky and reveal a cold gaze.

His gaze was filled with killing intent and contained endless coldness. As he looked up at the sky, there was an infinite power coming from planet Qing Ling. It came from every cultivator, every mortal, every living thing!

This power gathered toward Wang Lin like crazy and shot out toward the sky!

At this moment, if planet Qing Ling was the river, then all the

creatures on the planet were struggling fish. They had all gathered inside Wang Lin to to revolt against the heavens!

Chapter 848 - Yao Bingyuns Dao

The yin and yang picture slowly rotated in the sky above Wang Lin. The black and white image gave off a powerful origin energy. As it rotated as it absorbed all the ideals from all living things in the planet to form a heaven-defying force.

Then it charged into the sky!

The entire sky changed colors as if there was an invisible force rapidly retreating. A moment later, the sky was still the sky, but in Wang Lin's eyes, it was a lot quieter.

While this was happening, in a place far away where the four domains insected, Qing Shui was cultivating inside a quiet pavilion at the Thunder Celestial Temple. At this moment, he opened his eyes.

His eyes were calm without the slightest disturbance. When he opened his eyes, he looked into the distance as if his gaze could penetrate the stars.

“Master once joked that if someone could learn one of his spells, they could be considered a student of Bai Fan... This person learned Call the Wind by chance...” Qing Shui silently pondered for a moment and his eyes revealed a hint of melancholy.

“Master, Disciple is incompetent... However, even after countless years, I must find the reason why the Celestial Realm collapsed and why I went crazy. I'll get revenge for you!”

On planet Qing Ling, Wang Lin withdrew his gaze from the sky. After his enlightenment, he was half a step into the Nirvana Scryer stage. He needed but a thought to become a true second step cultivator.

To reach the Nirvana Scryer stage with just a bit over 1,000 years of cultivation was enough to shock anyone. Wang Lin, a person with ordinary talent but with his own ideals and unyielding

nature, was able to reach such height after persevering for only 1,000 years!

When he was still on planet Suzaku, no one there could have foreseen that he would come this far!

Wang Lin's expression was calm. When he awakened, he only released a bit of his cultivation and already caused such a change. Wang Lin could imagine that at the moment he breaks through, divine retribution will immediately arrive.

"Divine retribution is somewhat strange. Considering what happened when I went through all that karma, I must be cautious and not be careless!" Wang Lin's eyes became cold. Since he was unwilling to yield to the heavens when he reached the Ascendant stage, every time his cultivation level increased, he would be suppressed by divine retribution.

The power of the divine retribution was more powerful and strange than before!

Wang Lin lowered his head and looked at Yao Bingyun, who hadn't awakened yet. His right hand didn't hesitate and he pressed down between her eyebrows!

"Devouring domains is the wrong path. However, before this, this idea echoed inside my mind. If not for enlightenment, I would have been immersed in the dilemma until my dao was destroyed!"

The moment his finger touched Yao Bingyun's forehead, Wang Lin's eyes revealed a mysterious light. It was as if he had merged with the world.

"The correct path is not to devour but to borrow it to comprehend! Borrow the other's dao to confirm karma! This is the correct way of allowing karma to reach completion!"

Wang Lin took a deep breath and slowly closed his eyes. His domain appeared. The black and white fish in the sky slowly rotated and descended. It eventually sank into his and Yao

Bingyun's bodies.

The heaven defying bead inside Wang Lin began to rotate and slowly absorb the yin and yang.

“Younger Sister... Younger Sister...” A weak voice came from the void. This voice was filled with indescribable sadness. When it fell in one's ears, it would cause one's heart to tremble in pain.

The voice muttered, “Younger Sister... Your older sister will save you... You have to hold on... Wait for me...” The sadness was very strong and wouldn't dissipate...

Inside the black void, Wang Lin silently listened to this voice. He felt no joy or sorrow.

As the voice echoed, clouds seemed to appear in the void. They shrouded the area as if Wang Lin had entered the depths of a cloud. Inside it was a young girl holding her knees. Her eyes were filled with hesitation and fear.

She was only 15 or 16 years old. Her body was fragile; it was as if a wind could blow her away. Under her flowing hair, her complexion was pale and filled with helplessness.

“Big Sister... Big Sister...” A timid voice came from her mouth.

“Big Sister promises that during this life, I'll definitely come and save you... Younger Sister... Don't cry, your big sister is here...”

“Don't be afraid, you're just going to a far away place to wait for Big Sister. Once I have the power, I'll definitely save you!”

“Don't cry, Mother is no longer here, only the two of us are left. No one will bully you there. Listen to Big Sister's words: hold on and wait for me!”

The girl raised her head. Her face was filled with tears as she murmured, “Big Sister, I don't want to go... I'm afraid...” She was crying, but a pair of old hands suddenly appeared from the void. The hands directly grabbed the girl and she disappeared far into

the void.

“Big Sister!! Big Sister!!” Her cries for help continued to echo, but in the end they gradually disappeared.

“Younger Sister... During my lifetime, I’ll definitely gain the power to save you. Wait for me, stay strong and wait for me...” The sound of crying filled with unimaginable and indescribable sadness filled the void.

This sadness seemed to contained the power to break the world. When it filled the area, it caused the void to collapse. This set off a storm that rapidly took everything and wanted to tear everything apart!

The void broke, exposing a large path of green earth underneath. On the ground there were two girls in red laughing as they chased and played with each other.

These two girls were not old, but it was obvious they were sisters. The girl chasing her old sister had a thin body. Although her face was filled with a smile, her face was terrifyingly pale.

“Little Sister, if you can catch your big sister, I’ll buy you candy!” The girl in front turned back to look at her younger sister and laughed.

“Big Sister, slow down.” The girl rushed forward, but just as she started running, she fell down and began to cry.

Her older sister quickly rush over and squatted down. She softly said, “Don’t cry. When we go back, Big Sister will you buy you candy.” Before she finished speaking, the weeping younger sister immediately grabbed her older sister’s clothes and laughed. “Big Sister, I caught you!”

“You cheated!” The two girls laughed and then frolicked together.

Shortly after, it seemed they got tired and the two sat down on the ground. The younger sister looked up at the elder sister and

softly said, “Big Sister, why did Ancestral Grandfather bring us here? Is it for us to see Mom? I miss Mom...”

Just at this instant, the sky changed colors. A large amount of red clouds began to gather above the two girls. A moment later, the red clouds formed a person.

This person was middle-aged and looked very handsome. He gave off the aura of a celestial.

The middle-aged man looked at the two girls with a complex gaze. He then landed on the ground and gently said, “Bingyun, Mengyun, follow me!”

The girl called Mengyun immediately happily said, “Uncle Yun, are you taking us to see Mom?”

The middle-aged man’s gaze became even more complex. He looked at the two girls and clenched his fist. With a decisive gaze in his eyes, he nodded. “Uncle will take you two to see your mother!” With that, he waved his sleeves and immediately picked the two girls up. Then the cloud under his feet moved like thunder as he charged toward the sky.

“Ancestor, the children are innocent. Even if I, Yao Yun, must suffer punishment, I’ll bring these two children out of the Blood Planet!” The middle-aged man clenched his teeth. The cloud under him quickly flew into the sky.

However, just at this instant, the sky suddenly changed and a demonic hand appeared and grabbed the red cloud. In a flash, the red cloud collapsed inch by inch, exposing the pale-faced middle-aged man and the two terrified little girls.

“Yao Yun, come back!” said an ancient voice. It was filled with majesty, not allowing anyone to resist!

Yao Yun’s face was filled with anger and he shouted, “Why, Ancestor!? They are members of our Yao family too!”

“It is because they are Yao family members that this is their lives!

They can't escape! From the moment they were born, they were destined to be the souls of that magical treasure!" The ancient voice couldn't be questioned. A gust of wind swept across the sky and took away the middle-aged man and the two girls.

Outside the Yao family ancestral hall, Yao Yun's body was forced out from the void. His expression was pale and he coughed out mouthful of blood. After he landed, he retreated dozens of feet and laughed miserably.

He watched as the two girls were taken into the ancestral hall filled with panic and confusion. It was as if they were being devoured by the ancestral hall.

Similarly, this was all seen by Wang Lin. He watched this in a mysterious state as he confirmed Yao Bingyun's dao! All of this was formed by Yao Bingyun's dao, it was the root of her dao!

"Ancestor, is the magical treasure of the family that important? Bingyun and Mengyun don't have a father. Even their mother was just one of your tools with the purpose of giving birth to the two children fused with the treasure's spirit...

"The two of them will become the new souls for the magical treasure..."

Yao Yun revealed miserable smile. He had a very special affection for the two children. This was because their mother was his older sister... The most gifted second generation Yao family member throughout the countless years!

"Big Brother was right, the old ancestor has been possessed by a demon. The Yao family of the past no longer exists... When Elder Brother decisively left, I was puzzled. However, now I understand Big Brother's thoughts..."

Chapter 849 - Retreat One Step

Wang Lin calmly looked at everything. His heart didn't sway, and there was no joy or sorrow as he watched.

Inside the ancestral hall, the two girls' faces were filled with panic and helplessness. The younger sister's body was trembling and she was tightly holding onto her older sister. It was as if this was the only way for her to feel a hint of security.

"Big Sister, I'm scared, I'm scared..." The girl's voice trembled. She clung onto her big sister's clothes so hard that even her fingers turned pale.

While holding her younger sister, Yao Bingyun's face had no trace of blood left and the fear in her eyes had reached a limit. She had a vague feeling that what awaited them was going to be more terrifying than life and death!

An old man was sitting before the two girls. He was wearing a blood red robe and his eyes eyebrows and hair were both red. He looked very old, and when he opened his eyes, an intangible light shot out.

"As my Yao family's members, in order for my Yao family to have generations of glory, you two will become a treasure's soul!"

As the old man spoke, he raised his right hand and reached out. A three-foot-long crack appeared before him and cold wind blew out. Then an ancient lamp slowly flew out.

The oil lamp gave off a blue flame that slowly burned. It gave off no heat and instead was unimaginably cold.

This oil lamp slowly floated over and came between the two girl and the old man. The flame immediately began flickering intensely and sparks were shot toward the two girls.

"This is the treasure of the Yao family. Since the creation of the Celestial Realm, it has never extinguished. This is the symbol of

life! However, 500 years ago, it showed signs of extinguishing. This old man calculated for a long time and finally found the reason.

“The treasure soul is about to dissipate, and once it dissipates, the fire will extinguish completely... So this old man spent 300 years extracting part of the treasure soul and then inserted it into the most talented member of my Yao clan. After nourishing it for 200 years, she gave birth to you two sisters!

“This is your destiny, you can’t escape from it! You were born to become the treasure’s soul!” The old man’s voice was very calm.

After he spoke, the flame from the oil lamp immediately intensified. The flame quickly turned into a fire cloud.

As this fire cloud moved, it turned into a demon. It had two horns and its body was incomparably huge. Its whole body was made of fire and immediately rushed out!

“Ancient Demon!” When he saw this, his mind trembled.

The demon formed by the fire was an ancient demon! The moment it appeared, the entire ancestral hall was enveloped in flames. The fierce ancient demon opened its mouth and pounced toward the two girls.

The girl holding onto her big sister’s clothes exclaimed, “Big Sister!!” The fear inside that voice was even able to cause Wang Lin’s heart to tremble.

The big sister’s face was pale and the horror on her face had reached a limit. She was afraid, very afraid. She had never been this afraid.

When she saw the demon close in, the big sister was filled with fear and involuntarily took a step back!

Her little sister was now in front of her. The demon swallowed her and quickly withdrew.

The big sister’s clothes were ripped by the younger sister’s tight

grip...

“Big Sister... Big Sister... Save me... Save...” Her miserable cries echoed within the ancestral hall. As the demon devoured her, it suddenly stopped.

The big sister sat down on the ground and tears came from her eyes. She bit her lower lip until blood came out and her eyes were filled with remorse. She stood up and rushed toward the demon.

“Little Sister, Little Sister. Give my little sister back. Devour me instead!!!”

The demon’s body twisted and returned back into the oil lamp without a trace. The flame inside the oil lamp shined brightly. However, there was a clear image of a girl struggling inside the flame.

“Big Sister... Big Sister...”

The old man that saw all of this revealed a mysterious gaze. He waved his big sleeves and the big sister was pushed aside. He stared at the flame and gradually revealed a smile.

“I didn’t think, I didn’t think... That it would only need one person to become the treasure soul. Forget it, since this is the case, you may live!”

The big sister was like a person without a soul. Her eyes were empty as she stared at the oil lamp. The remorse on her face was like a flood that had drowned her.

“Little Sister... Big Sister didn’t mean it, I really didn’t mean it... I should have been devoured... It should have been me... Little Sister...” Yao Bingyun’s face was filled with tears and her body trembled. At this moment, she felt no fear, only endless regret.

“I shouldn’t have retreated... Before Mother left, she told me to take care of my little sister, but I didn’t do it... I shouldn’t have retreated...” Yao Bingyun looked miserably at the oil lamp as she bit her lip and knelt down. She cried, “Ancestral Grandfather, I,

Yao Bingyun, am willing to become the treasure soul. Even if it is for a lifetime, I'm willing without the slightest complaint. Please, Ancestral Grandfather, let Mengyun out in exchange for me to become the treasure soul. Please, Ancestral Grandfather! I beg you! I beg you! I beg you..."

Yao Bingyun's face was filled with tears and she continued to kowtow until blood came from her forehead, but she didn't stop. She continued to beg, and her voice was enough to move almost anyone. Her behavior even caused Wang Lin to become silent!

The cries echoed within the ancestral hall and even came out of the ancestral hall into Yao Yun's ears. His eyes turned red as he let out a roar and struggled to stand. Just as he was about to rush inside, a force came out from inside the temple and Yao Yun coughed out blood as he was thrown out.

"The Yao family is going to die!"

The old man looked at the kneeling and begging Yao Bingyun. Her mournful voice had drilled into his mind and the old man couldn't help but become silent. A trace of confusion that rarely appeared in his eyes had appeared.

However, just as the confusion appeared, it was immediately suppressed by him. His right hand reached out at the void, causing the lamp to fall into his hand, and he calmly said, "This is Yao Mengyun's destiny. I have no intention of changing it!"

As he spoke, he put the oil lamp back into the crack. He then waved his sleeves and the crack slowly closed.

"Little Sister!!" Yao Bingyun looked at the disappearing crack and let out an extremely mournful cry. What was shocking was that Wang Lin's dao was affected and nearly collapsed.

"Little Sister, you must be strong, be strong and wait for Big Sister. I still haven't taken you to the candy man, I haven't taken you to find Mother... Little Sister, be strong and wait for Big Sister

to save you!

Little Sister, Big Sister will definitely come and save you. This is my promise to you, this is your big sister's commitment!"

Along with the mournful cry, everything Wang Lin saw collapsed. The ancestral hall was no longer there. The oil lamp was no longer there. The old man was no longer there. The crack was no longer there. Everything shattered and returned to the void it was before!

The only thing that existed was Yao Bingyun, who was sitting on the ground. Her eyes were filled remorse and coldness...!

"Whoever can save my little sister, I, Yao Bingyun, will become your servant for generations. Even if it means I must become devoid of conscience, as long as I can save my little sister, I... am willing!! No regrets!!" The mournful voice echoed between the heavens and earth, revealing Yao Bingyun's cold determination, but even more so her helplessness!

Wang Lin's divine sense was shocked. He had personally experienced Yao Bingyun's dao to confirm his own. At the same time, Yao Bingyun's dao was exposed before him.

The two little girls depending on each other stayed in his mind for a long time.

"I... can..."

Yao Bingyun, who was kneeling on the ground, raised her head as if she had heard something. However, her body gradually disappeared.

As everything collapsed before him, Wang Lin let out a sigh.

Another scene gradually appeared before him.

This was under an iceberg. Yao Bingyun had grown up. She sat under the iceberg, looking straight ahead. Her eyes were filled with sadness.

“Little Sister, even if I have no emotion in the future and become a cold-hearted person, I will not forget about you. Be strong and wait for me!” Tears flowed down from Yao Bingyun’s eyes, but she didn’t wipe them. Instead, she closed her eyes and began cultivating the Yao family’s forbidden celestial spell, the Soul Seal Tactic!

This cultivation method cuts off all emotion and cuts off everything. Once one reaches completion, they become extremely cold. This cultivation was the ruthless dao!

“Using a heart filled with love to cultivate a ruthless dao...” Wang Lin let out a sigh. He had completely seen through Yao Bingyun’s dao heart.

“Her dao heart is her sister and her domain is ruthlessness instead of her Yao family ancestor’s glory dao...” Wang Lin’s figure appeared next to Yao Bingyun. He looked at Yao Bingyun and shook his head.

“Forget it, I can break her dao heart, but...” Wang Lin glanced at Yao Bingyun and then disappeared.

On Heng Yun Peak, Wang Lin opened his eyes. He raised his right hand and sighed. “You chased after me but also helped me break through. The karma between us is complete.” Wang Lin waved his hand and all the seals on Yao Bingyun dissipated. Then her body flew into the sky.

In the air, Yao Bingyun slowly opened her eyes. Her eyes were filled with confusion for a moment before she paused and looked at Wang Lin sitting there. Her eyes were filled with complex emotions. After a long time, she softly said, “Do you believe in reincarnation... Back then, when I was inside the Yao family ancestral hall, I heard something telling me... He could...”

“Was that you?”

Chapter 850 - Change in Origin Energy

On Heng Yun Peak, Wang Lin was very calm. He had thoroughly seen through Yao Bingyun's dao heart. Her younger sister was her dao heart and her only flaw!

Wang Lin didn't raise his head and calmly said, "I can't help you with my current strength!"

In the air, Yao Bingyun looked bleak. She silently pondered for a long time and softly said, "Perhaps I heard wrong..." She turned around with tears in the corners of her eyes and gradually disappear into the sky.

From beginning to end, Wang Lin didn't raise his head, but his eyes were close as he was immersed in his karma dao. Inside his body, the black and white yin and yang fishes slowly turned. They appeared behind him and condensed as they rotated behind him.

Every rotation would create a suction force that constantly sucked in everything around him. Then everything was converted to origin energy that went into Wang Lin's body with a part of it absorbed by the heaven defying bead.

Similarly, the surface of the heaven defying bead changed. A yin and yang picture formed and slowly rotated inside Wang Lin's origin soul.

Wang Lin knew that his karma domain had reached small completion, allowing it to become corporeal. This meant that he had truly reached the second step with his domain and became a Nirvana Scryer cultivator.

If he wanted to, he could cause divine retribution to descend, and once it passed, he would reach the early stage of Nirvana Scryer!

"The second step of cultivation include Nirvana Scryer, Nirvana Cleanser, and Nirvana Shatterer... All of them have the word Nirvana... Based on what I have seen of the third step, only by

gaining complete understanding of Nirvana and mastering its laws can I finally reach the third step...

“The heavens are endless and the dao boundless. Does the path of dao only have three steps...” Wang Lin was silent when he opened his eyes. His left eye contained yang and his right hand contained yin. They were like the sun and moon, and they looked every strange!

As his eyes opened, the yin and yang fishes began to rotate even faster.

The rotation became even faster. In the end, Heng Yun Peak became the center of the spiritual energy movement across the entire planet. It began to fluctuate as if there was a large pair of hands moving it, resulting in a drastic change.

Also, due to this, a mad storm of spiritual energy was set off on planet Qing Ling. Although it was invisible, every single cultivator on planet Qing Ling could clearly feel it.

Large amounts of spiritual energy gathered toward Heng Yun Peak like crazy. Wang Lin's eyes revealed a mysterious light as he took a deep breath and the yin and yang fishes stopped rotating.

“My origin energy is changing, but I can't do it on planet Qing Ling, or else this planet will collapse!” Wang Lin stood up and took a step toward the void. However, after one step, his expression changed and he looked into the distance.

It was as if his gaze could penetrate countless kilometers. He saw the old man name Xie struggling to walk this way.

He was continuing to walk with his mortal body. It was as if it was a pilgrimage and his goal was Heng Yun Peak.

Wang Lin silently pondered before withdrawing his gaze. He sat down once more and closed his eyes,

Time slowly passed. In the blink of an eye, half a month passed. During this half a month, Wang Lin remained unmoving. As for

the old man named Xie, he began walking faster and faster. Originally, with his mortal body, it was impossible for him to persist. However, every time he was exhausted, he would feel a hot energy cycle through his body, causing all his fatigue to disappear and filling him with energy.

Just like this, he arrived under Heng Yun Peak after half a month. The old man named Xie looked up at the peak. After taking a deep breath, he revealed a decisive gaze and walked up the mountain.

He climbed step by step. Even though his knee broke and blood flowed out, he climbed without pause toward the top. In his heart, there was a belief that supported him to continue moving forward.

“I thought I understood everything about human relations and gained enlightenment in the world of academics. I gave myself the duty of civilizing the world. However, in my twilight years, I suddenly gained enlightenment. I am a fish in the water...”

The old man named Xie’s face was filled with bitterness, but his eyes became even brighter.

“Humans are the fishes, the heavens are the water, dao is the net, and the net is the creator!” On this day, he finally reached the peak. There he saw a person cultivating with a pair of eyes that contained the universe.

Although the old man named Xie was tired and the blood on his knees had crusted, at this moment, it was as if he was struck by thunder. The thunderous roar echoed inside his body, causing him to feel as if his soul had left his body. For an instant, he felt like he saw a black and white yin and yang image. He immediately knelt on the ground as if he was worshiping.

“Please teach me dao!”

Wang Lin calmly looked at the old man named Xie and silently pondered for a moment. This old man was an honored mortal on

planet Qing Ling. They were different from other mortals because they had a dao heart. Although it was very illusory, it did exist.

Though it didn't mean that these people were suitable to cultivate dao. In fact, children with pure minds were much more suited. It's just that once these people completed their dao, although their cultivation level wouldn't be high, their comprehension of dao would be extremely profound, so they would be able to travel much farther down the road in the future.

However, his body was already old and couldn't withstand the force of spiritual energy. It would be difficult for him to cultivate dao!

Wang Lin calmly said, "You don't have much life left. Cultivating dao is not something obtained easily. Have you considered his carefully?"

The old man named Xie looked at Wang Lin. His eyes were filled with determination as he said, "When I was three, I learned words. I learned poems by age six. My name shocked the capital when I was 14. However, my heart has always been in a daze. I told myself that I understood humans, but there was always the feeling of being suppressed by the world. I'm old and have resigned to teaching the next generation. I was ready to spend the remainder of my life in a daze and suppression.

"However, that wind that entered my room allowed me to find the source of that daze. What is dao... The enlightenment at the river forced me to make a decision. Even if I died, I had to make it here just to... find dao! Please teach me dao! Accept me as your disciple!"

Wang Lin's gaze fell on the old man named Xie. He looked at the old man's eyes as if he could see through the old man's mind. He could vaguely see the scene of reincarnation behind the old man!

After a long time, Wang Lin withdrew his gaze and calmly asked, "What is your name?"

The old man took a deep breath and said, “Xie Qing!”

“In my entire life, I’ve never had any disciples. Since your enlightenment was a karmic cause I created, I can accept you as an honorary disciple! I’ll gift you this mountain for a while to cultivate. I won’t teach you any spells and will instead only gift you a chance at comprehension!” Wang Lin raised his right hand and pointed forward. The yin and yang fishes suddenly rotated. They seemed to enter Wang Lin’s finger and then went in between Xie Qing’s eyebrows.

Xie Qing’s body trembled. His eyes were filled with confusion as he fell onto the ground.

Wang Lin took a look at Xie Qing before waving his sleeves. A large amount of white mist appeared under his feet and he disappeared into the distance.

One day later, Xie Qing opened his eyes. They were still filled with confusion. After silently pondering for a long time, he sat down on the mountain peak, closed his eyes, and quietly began his comprehension.

Wang Lin didn’t immediately leave planet Qing Ling but went to find the Chosen Immortal Clan. He took out the yellow talisman, but none of them recognized it. They felt a powerful sense of familiarity with it but had no memories of it.

Wang Lin departed while silently pondering.

While flying through space, Wang Lin didn’t merge with the world. He had his divine sense spread out, looking for an ideal place to cultivate.

Several days later, Wang Lin’s eyes narrowed and he charged toward a yellow planet. This was a desolate planet with almost no spiritual energy. Wang Lin charged through the atmosphere and landed on the surface.

The surroundings were filled with miasma. If a mortal took a

breath here, they would immediately die. However, this had no effect on Wang Lin. After he landed, he pointed at the ground and the ground slowly rose. A moment later, a mountain appeared.

There was a newly formed cave on the mountain's side. Wang Lin went into the cave and sat down. Ta Shan walked out from his shadow and guarded him.

Ta Shan's injuries had improved. His eyes glowed like torches as he carefully observed the surroundings.

After Wang Lin sat down, the origin energy inside his body began moving. Then the black and white yin and yang fishes appeared behind him and rotated rapidly, causing all the remaining spiritual energy on this desolate planet to gather toward him.

Wang Lin's origin energy gradually began to change from its colorless state as the yin and yang fishes rotated even faster. In the end, Wang Lin's origin energy had become two colors! It had become black and white gas!

The white gas stayed within his body and the black gas stayed outside. They formed a perfect cycle around his body.

At this moment, while Wang Lin was cultivating, there was a middle-aged man riding a red cloud, charging toward Wang Lin. He had a bronze mirror in his hand with a red line pointing the way.

The middle-aged man looked rather handsome. He had a calm expression as he rode the red cloud and moved extremely fast.

If Wang Lin was here, he would recognize at a glance that it was the Yao Yun, who wanted to save Yao Bingyun and her sister! However, although his appearance didn't change, he looked like he aged.

The biggest difference was in his eyes. Although they were calm, there was a deep, hidden sense of a demonic nature. It was like a flickering flame.

Chapter 851 - Nirvana Scryer

Wang Lin suddenly opened his eyes after cultivating. His eyes were shining brightly and there was a layer of black gas invisible to the naked eye around him. Inside his body, his origin energy turned into white gas and cycled through his body at speeds several times faster than normal.

Wang Lin muttered, “Dao enter the dao!” After he gained enlightenment, he was no longer confused about his current state but completely aware.

He had experienced dao entering his body a long time ago, but that was the life and death domain. Now he had condensed the karma domain into a corporeal form and it had entered his body.

After silently pondering for a while, Wang Lin stood up, and with a flicker he appeared outside the mountain. Ta Shan turned into a shadow and disappeared behind Wang Lin the moment Wang Lin appeared.

With one step, Wang Lin disappeared and merged with the world. When he reappeared, he was among the stars. He didn’t linger and quickly disappeared.

“First, I must find Li Yuan and obtain the heart restriction! If anyone dares to get in my way, then I’ll activate the divine retribution and borrow their power to help me get through the divine retribution!” Wang Lin’s eyes were cold. He had already experienced divine retribution several times now and no longer felt the awe for it like in the past.

At this moment, he merged with the world and charged toward the Southern Domain. The Li family was in the Southern Domain on Planet Annihilation.

Wang Lin merged with the world and moved at an incredible speed, following the map Li Yuan gave him. However, with his

cultivation level, he couldn't be merged with the world for too long. Each time he reappeared, he had to rest for a while.

Even so, his speed was far faster than that of cultivators that couldn't merge with the world. On this day when he reappeared, he was in the Southern Domain, and he flew forward. A moment later, just as he was about to merge with the world, his expression suddenly changed.

A powerful sense of crisis filled the area. Wang Lin's eyes became cold and his body flickered. The space he was in suddenly collapsed with a bang and a shockwave spread. Wang Lin's eyes were cold as he calmly looked at the distance.

He saw a red cloud fill the distance. In an instant, the red cloud gathered before Wang Lin and formed a middle-aged man.

"Are you Xu Mu?" The middle-aged man's right hand held a mirror and he coldly looked at Wang Lin.

When Wang Lin saw the middle-aged man, he recognized him, but he didn't speak. Instead, he took a step back and ripples appeared under his feet as he attempted to merge with the world.

However, he immediately stopped. The surrounding space was locked by a mysterious force, making it impossible for him to merge. Wang Lin had already guessed this when the middle-aged man had appeared. Now that he had verified this, he didn't panic and calmly looked at the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man's expression was cold and his voice was even colder. "Although I don't know Spatial Bend, I can still calculate your location. This place was prepared for you!"

He didn't even give Wang Lin a chance to speak. The moment he spoke, the bronze mirror in his hand flashed and the surrounding space suddenly vanished.

The surroundings turned into a mirror-like surface!

"Gather!" As the middle-aged man spoke coldly, everything

around Wang Lin collapsed into countless fragments. Then, with a wave of his sleeve, everything went into the bronze mirror in his hand. He held the mirror and went off into the distance.

All of this happened in an instant. Throughout all of this, the middle-aged man's expression didn't change. It was as if capturing Wang Lin was a very ordinary thing for him.

A hazy aura filled the place as Wang Lin appeared. The entire area was filled with mist and a hot energy was coming from all directions. It was as if he was in a heavenly furnace.

Wang Lin's eyes were calm and became cold. He made the white gas inside his body touch the black gas outside. They intersected, forming the yin and yang fish, and began rotating. At this moment, Wang Lin's cultivation took that step!

Nirvana Scryer!

A loud bang echoed within this misty space as Wang Lin stepped into the Nirvana Scryer stage. Wang Lin's body began to float and his hair moved without any wind. A powerful aura came from his body as the yin and yang fishes rotated. A vortex was formed and it rampaged around Wang Lin.

Large amounts of mist retreated under this storm as if it were being pushed back. Even the hot energy dissipated as if it didn't dare to approach.

Wang Lin's eyes contained the sun and moon. The black and white gas rapidly rotated, forming a vortex that looked like two dragons were intersecting. Thunderous roars echoed in this mist-filled space.

A cold glint flashed across his eyes as he raised his head and looked up.

Yao Yun was quickly moving through space with a cold expression. At this instant, his expression changed as he saw a large amount of red clouds gather. These red clouds were very

different from the one under his feet. This red clouds contained a power that shocked even him.

“This... This is divine retribution cloud!” His pupils suddenly shrank. He had reached the early stage Nirvana Cleanser thousands of years ago, but for some unknown reason, it suddenly regressed back to the mid stage of Nirvana Scryer. Not only that, he seemed to have forgotten many things. In particular, the memories of when he left the Blood Planet thousands of years ago were a complete blur.

No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't remember anything.

He only vaguely remembered that he seemed to have something that made the ancestor extremely unhappy. However, in the end the ancestor forgive him and didn't punish him.

From then on, his consciousness often blurred and his cultivation regressed a lot over the thousands of years. If that was only the case, it wouldn't be so strange, but every once in a while, he would feel intense pain from his head. It was almost unbearable and he would be filled with an urge to kill like crazy. If he didn't restraint himself, he would begin an endless slaughter.

It was as if that was the only way to vent the pain coming from his head!

Initially, he could suppress this feeling with his cultivation. However, as time passed and his cultivation continued to regress, the pain intensified. It became even more difficult to suppress the urge to slaughter all the living things in the world!

He vaguely knew that this must've had to do with something he encountered on the Blood Planet. However, no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't remember what happened back then.

He had once asked Blood God, but in the end he got no answer.

Feeling helpless, he sealed himself within the family and entered close door cultivation to prevent his cultivation from regressing.

He also wanted to delay his madness and pursue his lost memories. This continued until not long ago, when he received the order from the ancestor to go out and kill someone named Xu Mu.

He obtained all the information about this person from the ancestor so that he would have everything under control.

At this moment, when he saw the divine retribution cloud, he felt shock in his head. This shock wasn't all from him but from a large part of his soul. It was as if the divine retribution lightning was his natural enemy.

This feeling was very strong. In the end, it was so intense that it became painful. It was as if a stake had been stabbed into his brain. The intense pain caused his eyes to turn bloodshot.

An angry roar came out from his mouth. This sound spread like a thunder roar. A powerful surge of origin energy spread out from Yao Yun.

His hair fluttered and his face turned blue. A green light covered his body and another face appeared within the green light.

This was a demonic face with two horns. After it appeared, it stared at the divine retribution clouds that were quickly gathering. It then opened its mouth and let out a silent roar.

This roar had no sound, but it caused the divine retribution clouds that were gathering to tremble and a large amount of them collapsed. However, the parts that collapsed instantly reformed at an even faster rate.

In the blink of an eye, the area was filled with a divine retribution cloud more than 100,000 feet wide. A ray of red lightning descended from the sky at an unimaginable speed.

The painful expression on Yao Yun's face became even stronger. The demonic shadow around Yao Yun immediately charged out from Yao Yun's body. It rushed toward the red lightning and opened its mouth to devour it.

There was a loud bang as the demonic shadow trembled and nearly collapsed. At the same time, a large amount of lightning went through the shadow and entered Yao Yun's body. The painful expression on Yao Yun's face became even stronger.

There was a part of the divine retribution that entered the bronze mirror.

Just at this instant, a faint cracking sound came from the bronze mirror. Just as it appeared, more cracking sounds continued to appear.

Inside the space filled with mist, Wang Lin was like an unsheathed sword. He charged upward as the black and white gas rotated before him. The storm created by the black and white gas roared violently around his body.

“Heavenly Chop!” A roar came from Wang Lin. The black and white gas outside his body quickly fused into a ray of grey sword energy and shot out!

Boom! A loud bang echoed as the mirror in Yao Yun's hand shattered. Countless fragments spread out from the impact of the force.

Wang Lin's figure walked out the moment the mirror collapsed!

Chapter 852 - Blood God

Yao Yun didn't even look at the bronze mirror. At this moment, he had long forgotten his order from the ancestor. He held his head and constantly roared in pain. The demonic shadow was more than 100 feet tall. It withdrew its gaze from the divine retribution lightning and coldly looked at Wang Lin.

“Ancient demon!” Wang Lin's eyes lit up.

The ancient demon's eyes revealed a demonic glow. Its body flickered and it grabbed Yao Yun, wanting to bring him outside the range of the divine retribution cloud.

Just at this moment, the divine retribution cloud released a heaven-shattering roar and four bolts of thunder descended. Two went directly toward Wang Lin and the remaining two went toward the ancient demon.

Wang Lin's expression was calm as the power of divine tribulation had been split. He calmly moved his hand before him. White and black gas quickly formed the picture of yin and yang before him.

The first ray of lightning arrived and collided with the yin and yang image. There was a thunderous roar and Wang Lin retreated like crazy while the yin and yang vortex before him absorbed the lightning.

Then the second ray of divine retribution descended on the yin and yang image. Wang Lin's eyes revealed a strange light as his origin soul charged out in the shape of the ancient thunder dragon and devoured it.

Devouring divine retribution!

Wang Lin's origin soul trembled violently as the power of the divine retribution echoed inside his origin soul. However, the ancient thunder dragon lived in lightning and thunder. It let out a

roar as he returned to his body and he quickly retreated.

However, Wang Lin didn't reveal any signs of panic. Although divine retribution was strong, he wasn't afraid of it at all, much less when there was someone else taking half the burden.

As for the ancient demon, while it retreated like crazy, the divine retribution cloud extended like crazy. Although it had devoured both of the divine retribution lightning bolts, it became even more blurry and let out silent roars while it continued to retreat. It was so fast that even the divine retribution cloud couldn't keep up. It looked as if it was about to take Yao Yun and leave the area of the divine retribution cloud.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he shouted, "Yao Yun, do you remember the two sisters, Yao Bingyun and Yao Mengyun!? Do you remember back on the Blood Planet, the scene of the ancient lamp devouring that soul!"

Wang Lin's voice contained his divine sense. It spread out with might and landed on the retreating Yao Yun's ears.

Yao Yun's painful roar became even more intense and he actually stopped moving.

All of the veins on his face were bulged. His expression was ferocious as he held his head in pain and roared, "Get out of my body!!"

"I don't care who you are, get out of my body!!" Yao Yun jerked his head up and his eyes were red with madness. It was as if he could see the ancient demon above him that was extended from his body.

The ancient demon's expression became even more gloomy. It looked at Wang Lin with a cold expression. Rather than retreating, it rapidly extended from Yao Yun and charged toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he opened his mouth to spit out white gas. There was an item inside the white gas: the Celestial Sealing

Stamp. It suddenly expanded before Wang Lin, and as his hand formed a seal, hundreds of thousands of seals shot out toward the ancient demon.

Just at this moment, the divine retribution cloud condensed once more, forming more than a dozen bolts of red lightning more than 10 feet long. It was as if space itself was going to collapse when they descended.

While facing hundreds of thousands of seals and divine retribution lightning, the ancient demon's eyes lit up. It spat out a few silent words and in an instant its already blurry body became even more blurred.

Those hundreds of thousands of golden seals seemed to have lost their target. The divine retribution lighting bolts all stopped as if they had lost their target and changed their direction toward Wang Lin.

As the loud rumbles echoed, the ancient demon revealed a grin. At this critical moment, Wang Lin didn't reveal the slightest trace of panic. His right hand reached toward the void and all the golden seals quickly gathered toward him.

It looked like Wang Lin was going to seal himself. The divine retribution lightning quickly descended.

Just at this instant, there was a flash of light before Wang Lin and an illusory furnace appeared. The moment the furnace appeared, a powerful ancient god aura spread out. The ancient demon gasped and its eyes opened wide and were filled with disbelief.

"A mere little demon, you're not worthy of my attention! Change positions!" Wang Lin revealed a strange smile as a strange force came from the ancient god furnace. In an instant, Wang Lin's body disappeared and the ancient demon with a shocked expression also disappeared.

The two of them completely changed positions at this instant!

The moment the ancient demon reappeared, hundreds of thousands of golden runes had surrounded it and more than 10 divine retribution lightning bolts were rushing toward it.

A heaven-shattering roar echoed across the stars. Under the siege of the hundreds of thousands of seals, the ancient demon was hit by more than 10 divine retribution lightning bolts. The ancient demon let out a fierce roar and its body almost collapsed.

In the end, it turned into a demonic seal that penetrated the void toward between Yao Yun's eyebrows. This demonic seal gave off the feeling that it was extremely weak.

At this moment, Yao Yun's expression became even more fierce and he shouted, "Get out!" His body seemed to have gone crazy and his origin energy surged as if he was going to explode. The origin energy pushed out as it tried to prevent the demonic seal from returning.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up. He didn't act to help but instead retreated. The divine retribution hadn't ended and would only become stronger. Right now, with the ancient demon helping him, he would much rather leave.

However, just at this instant, Wang Lin's expression changed greatly. At this moment, a bloody aura suddenly appeared. This aura seemed to be unafraid of the divine retribution and rushed over. Soon, a large amount of blood mist appeared!

"It's time to end this!" An ancient voice came from the mist. At the same time, a withered arm came from behind Yao Yun and grabbed the demonic seal. The hand ignored Yao Yun's origin energy and pressed it directly between his eyebrows.

"Blood God!" Wang Lin's pupils suddenly shrank!

At this moment, inside the Thunder Celestial Temple Celestial, Lord Qing Shui suddenly opened his eyes. After silently pondering

for a moment, he let out a cold snort and disappeared.

Chapter 853 - Blood Swallow

A large amount of divine retribution spread, forming a powerful pressure. This pressure was so powerful that everything within the range of the pressure was subjected to divine retribution.

The power of divine retribution had just started. The heavens' might and destructive force contained in this divine retribution was several times stronger than before.

The appearance of the divine retribution clouds not only cut off this area from the rest of the world, but all the powerful cultivators in the Southern Domain could feel that the heavens was in a violent state.

This fluctuations were very strong; it was as if they could control the origin energy inside their bodies. Many cultivators' expressions changed as they sat down and sealed the origin energy inside their bodies.

The demonic seal was flickering between Yao Yun's eyebrows and his eyes were filled with confusion. The ferocious expression on his face gradually dissipated and even the bulged veins slowly recovered.

Only in the depth of his eyes could a hidden and frantic struggle be seen. If one had a spell to check the inside of his heart, one would hear his roar filled with madness.

Red light gathered before Yao Yun. Soon, a person walked out from this blinding, red light.

The person was wearing a loose, blood red robe and his red hair moved without any wind. He gave off an ancient aura that contained an almost indistinguishable hint of demonic aura. He was the Yao family ancestor, Blood God!

When he appeared, he casually waved his right hand and the demonic seal on Yao Yun became more powerful. The struggle in

Yao Yun's eyes finally disappeared.

Wang Lin's pupils shrank. The moment Blood God's figure appeared, Wang Lin quickly retreated and placed his hand on his bag. If it wasn't for the fact that the divine retribution prevented him from merging with the world, he would have left without hesitation.

At this moment, he wasn't slow at all and was like a ray of light. He used all the power he had to retreat.

Blood God was calm as he looked at the retreating Wang Lin as if he was looking at an ant. He lifted his right hand to point at Wang Lin and said, "Give me the item you obtained inside the Moongazer Serpent!"

His voice was calm, but when it came out from his mouth, it turned into unimaginable thunderous roars. These thunderous roars were so strong that they caused the world around him to shake violently.

It was as if the Blood God's voice was the heavens' might! His voice was the voice of heaven, and no one could resist it!

As the rumble spread, space changed and even the divine retribution cloud was forced back. All of this was due to the Blood God's voice. It was as if his voice contained a force to bend the laws. It was as if he could change the laws within this area in an instant so that everything followed his rules or else they would collapse!

It was as if within this area, Blood God was a real celestial!

"Words that contain law!" Wang Lin gasped. To cultivate something like words that contain law to this degree was too shocking. Although he couldn't understand how Blood God was able to change the law with his words, he could feel a force as terrifying as him using tens of thousands of Heavenly Chops at once.

It was if everything in the area had collapsed due to these words. Wang Lin's body was affected as well!

Without any warning, the moment those words were said, the large furnace immediately appeared before Wang Lin. Even so, he coughed out a large amount of blood and his face turned deathly pale.

"This Blood God must be injured. There is no way he recovered from the shattered star of an ancient god in such a short period of time!"

After coughing out blood, Wang Lin retreated even faster and at the same time shouted:

"Isn't it a bit too much to attack a junior as a senior? If this gets out, the Yao family's name will be ruined!"

Blood God's expression was cold as he raised his right hand and pointed with his finger. He gently said, "If you avoid my celestial spell, consider it your fortune!" As he spoke, red light gathered at his finger. A blood swallow instantly appeared and rushed at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's face was deathly pale. While he retreated, he took out the celestial mountain. He had no time to ache over the loss as he threw it and shouted, "Soul, explode!"

He obtained the celestial mountain from Greed, and after extracting its soul, it was extremely powerful. Although the soul wasn't extracted, the explosion of the soul was even more powerful!

The moment the blood swallow closed in, the celestial mountain exploded, creating a violent storm. This storm was very powerful, and with the soul inside, it formed a large vortex. Bursts of destructive aura came from within the vortex.

Wang Lin rapidly retreated and spat out the Celestial Sealing Stamp. His hand formed a seal and the Celestial Sealing Stamp

flew forward.

However, just at this moment, a scene that caused Wang Lin's pupils to shrink appeared before him.

The moment the blood swallow and the collapsed mountain's storm were about to collide, the swallow opened its mouth and casually inhaled. Suddenly, the terrifying storm was instantly pulled by an unimaginable suction and all of it was inhaled by the blood swallow.

All of this happened too fast. The moment the celestial mountain collapsed, it suddenly disappeared.

The blood swallow shined brightly and charged toward Wang Lin. The Celestial Sealing Stamp charged forward to obstruct. As Wang Lin's hands formed a seal, hundreds of thousands of golden seals gathered toward the blood swallow.

However, the blood swallow opened its mouth and the vortex was spit back out. However, it was now under the control of the blood swallow. The destructive force inside it rumbled as it constantly collided with the incoming golden seals.

“What celestial spell is this!? Devouring my divine sense is normal, but after it devours it, it can even use it!!”

Wang Lin's expression was gloomy as he stared at the blood swallow. He clenched his teeth as he slapped his bag and the third God Slaying War Chariot appeared. It flew out and turned into the butterfly.

The moment the butterfly appeared, Blood God's eyes narrowed and he frowned slightly.

The blood swallow rushed out from the golden seals and headed toward Wang Lin. At this instant, the butterfly gently flapped its wings.

The blood swallow's eyes glowed red and its body stopped. It opened its mouth and inhaled.

The butterfly's wings flapped again and this time colorful powder followed it. The blood swallow let out a cry and charged at the butterfly.

The butterfly formed by the God Slaying War Chariot continued to flap its wings. Every time the blood swallow moved a distance, it had to stop and devour. As a result, it slowed down a lot.

Blood God's expression was cold as he raised his right hand and pointed. The blood swallow shined several times brighter than before. It seemed to have broken some kind of limit and quickly closed in.

The butterfly flew forward. As the blood swallow closed in, the butterfly circled around the blood swallow, flapping its wings and releasing colorful powder. The blood light around the swallow dimmed until it was surrounded by a five-colored light. It no longer charged forth but moved with the butterfly.

This scene was too strange, but Wang Lin could clearly see that the butterfly had dimmed a lot. It was obvious that it was difficult even for it to go against this kind of spell.

The blood swallow accompanied the butterfly and returned to Wang Lin. It didn't attack Wang Lin and instead flew next to Wang Lin like the butterfly.

Wang Lin retreated without hesitation and the Celestial Sealing Stamp followed closely after him.

Blood God let out a cold snort and took a step forward. With one step, the space behind Wang Lin was torn apart, creating a gap that was difficult to cross!

A cold wind came from inside, causing Wang Lin to stop. He stared at Blood God and said, "Is Senior going back on his promise?"

"So what if I break my promise?" Blood God's expression was gloomy as he took a step forward. In addition to blocking Wang

Lin, he had injected origin energy inside the divine retribution cloud!

In an instant, the divine retribution clouds condensed even more rapidly. Thunderous roars echoed as lightning gathered inside the clouds. Countless bolts of lightning instantly descended.

This large amount of lightning was split in half. One half went toward Blood God and the other went toward Wang Lin.

At this moment, the surrounding space was enveloped in lightning. The powerful pressure of lightning caused the area to tremble violently.

Blood God didn't even look at the divine retribution lightning and took a step. When he reappeared, he was already before Wang Lin. He raised his right hand and casually reached toward Wang Lin!

This grab was very simple and there was no power behind it at all. However, when Wang Lin saw this, his mind trembled as if there was no way to dodge it!

The divine retribution was closing in and so was Blood God's hand. During this moment of crisis, Wang Lin's eyes became cold and he shouted, "Do you know Ancient Demon Bei Lou!?"

Blood God's body suddenly paused and his eyes gave off a demonic glow. A demonic glow appeared between his eyebrows and black gas rapidly gathered. A demonic figure with two horns appeared!

The moment it appeared, its roar echoed inside Wang Lin's origin soul.

"Bei Lou! Where!?"

Chapter 854 - You're Not Qualified

The moment the demon appeared, Blood God's body paused.

Wang Lin borrowed this opportunity and quickly retreated. His hand quickly formed seals, making the ancient god furnace move him 1,000 feet to the side and dodging the divine retribution lightning!

These divine retribution lightning bolts lost their target but didn't dissipate. It was as if they had intelligence and suddenly changed directions. The 1,000 feet distance only took the divine retribution lightning an instant to cross.

Although it was very fast for Wang Lin, he still had enough time to use a spell!

"Call the Wind!" During the moment of crisis, Wang Lin's eyes were still calm. This time he could only rely on the divine retribution even though his chance of escaping alive was very low!

"Let the divine retribution become even more violent!" Wang Lin clenched his teeth and black wind appeared from his right hand. This black wind was dense as it coiled around Wang Lin. As the divine retribution lightning closed in, the black wind turned into a black dragon and spat out a blast of cold wind.

This wind could extinguish the flame of all life. After being hit, several bolts of divine retribution lightning collapsed. However, there were still some that made it past and charged toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's eyes revealed an intelligent gaze and his origin soul charged out and devoured the lightning. After devouring three bolts of divine retribution lightning, he had to retreat.

The moment his origin soul returned to his body, the remaining divine retribution lightning bolts arrived. At this moment, the butterfly and blood swallow charged out to block the remaining

divine retribution.

As explosions echoed across space, three bolts of lightning made it past the blockade and closed in on Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's eyes revealed a mysterious light as his hand formed a seal and the Celestial Sealing Stamp appeared before him. He went directly into the Celestial Sealing Stamp.

Just as he entered it, the three bolts arrived!

Boom, boom, boom!

“Lightning Seal!” A muffled roar came from within the Celestial Sealing Stamp. At the same time, the stamp shook violently and the lightning moved through the stamp as if it had turned into a sea of lightning. Wang Lin's body was forced out and he coughed out blood. His right hand reached out and he grabbed the Celestial Sealing Stamp and quickly retreated.

The lightning inside the Celestial Sealing Stamp was at its peak. However, Wang Lin retreated directly toward the divine retribution cloud. He waved his hand and the golden seals shined brightly.

Wang Lin knew that he couldn't escape from Blood God. Even though he was injured by the ancient god's shattered star, Blood God was not someone he could fight. However, if he borrowed the power of the divine retribution, he might have a chance of escaping!

The demon that came out from Blood God coldly stared at Wang Lin. It shrank back into Blood God and he gave off a demonic glow. With one step, he moved forward and reached toward Wang Lin's head!

It was obvious that he had the thought of extracting Wang Lin's soul to search Wang Lin's memories!

Wang Lin's eyes shined brightly as he raised his right hand and shouted, “Call the Wind!

This most powerful spell, Call the Wind, was used once more. The black wind was even stronger this time and formed two black dragons before Wang Lin!

Before reaching the Nirvana Scryer stage, Wang Lin could only create one black dragon. After this cultivation level increased, he could summon two with all his power. The two dragons coiled around Wang Lin as they opened their mouths and sprayed out blasts of cold wind!

Waves of cracking sounds came from the surroundings. This blast was so powerful that the surrounding space began to crack. At the same time, Wang Lin's hand formed a seal and the Celestial Sealing Stamp shined brightly. A bolt of divine retribution lightning quickly formed and shot toward Blood God.

Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and the celestial sword appeared in his hand. He didn't care about using origin energy at this point, so he used one Heavenly Chop after another. He couldn't keep track of how many times he used it, because of how rapidly he sent them out.

Blood God's expression was calm and he casually closed in. He pointed at the sky and the bolt of thunder formed by the Celestial Sealing Stamp collapsed.

Then Blood God pointed. The powerful attack of the combined 100 plus Heavenly Chops was impacted with a powerful force and then collapsed!

Finally, Blood God pointed forward and the cold wind that was spat out by the black dragons shattered. Even the two black dragons let out miserable groans and were cut in half by an unimaginable power.

"Celestial Emperor Bai Fan's Call the Wind is only this strong?" The demonic glow in Blood God's eyes became even stronger. His right hand reached toward Wang Lin.

Just at this moment!

“I, Celestial Lord Qing Shui, dare you to say my master’s name again!” A killing intent that could split the world suddenly appeared with these gloomy words the moment Blood God spoke.

The moment this voice appeared, a thunderous roar came with it and a large amount of space collapsed. It was as if space itself couldn’t withstand the power of this voice.

Not only space, even the divine retribution cloud quickly retreated!

The words that contained law used by Blood God were obviously weaker than this voice. The area of law it created immediately collapsed!

Even Yao Yun in the distance coughed out blood and his body became dispirited. His eyes were filled with terror and he quickly retreated.

The entire area was filled with this unimaginable killing intent. Aside from that, at this moment, all of the cultivators in the Southern Domain could feel a powerful killing intent coming from within the world’s origin energy. This caused many cultivators to cough out blood. Although this didn’t kill them, they were injured.

And right now Blood God, who was at the center of the storm, felt this very clearly. His pupils violently shrank.

The black dragon before Wang Lin that was cut in half let out a roar and restored itself. Among the stars, a young man wearing white with elegant, black hair slowly walked over!

For the first time, Blood God’s expression changed greatly!

“Celestial Lord Qing Shui!!” Blood God withdrew his hand and took a few steps back. As he looked at the young man walking over, his expression became gloomy.

Qing Shui walked with a cold expression. There was a sense of

pride as he calmly said, “Do you dare repeat those words before me?”

As he spoke, the red light inside Qing Shui’s red eyes was thick to the point that it even came out of his eyes. It contained a destructive aura that caused anyone who saw it to feel a chill in their heart.

Blood God’s eyes gave off a demonic glow and he said, “Celestial Lord Qing Shui, there is no feud between us. If it’s because of what I said, I take it back! Later on, we will still head to the Alliance Star System together. I’ll find a way to make it up to you for those words then!

“However, this child have a feud with my family, so I hope Celestial Lord won’t meddle. Otherwise, it will hurt our harmony!”

Qing Shui’s expression was still indifferent as he walked toward the Blood God and calmly said, “This junior apprentice brother of mine’s skills are lacking and he provoked your Yao family, but even then, so what?”

“Junior apprentice brother!?” Blood God’s was startled and his expression changed once more.

Qing Shui’s right eye flashed as he raised his right hand and pointed upward. A black wind several times more powerful than Wang Lin’s immediately appeared. This black wind was dense beyond imagination and its roars echoed among the stars. In the blink of an eye, six black dragons formed from the black wind.

These six black dragons all had bodies longer than 100,000 feet and seemed to take up the entire world. They created a powerful pressure, and under this pressure, the divine retribution clouds were pushed back. However, even more clouds gathered as if they were condensing for the most powerful attack!

Just one glance was enough to startle anyone!

“Since he learned Call the Wind, he is a cross-generational

successor to my master. With his current status, forget your Yao family, even your Yao family ancestor wouldn't dare to damage even a strand of his hair!" As Qing Shui coldly spoke, he pointed at Blood God. The six black dragons let out roars and opened their mouths to spray out terrifying blasts of cold wind.

Blood God's expression became even more gloomy. At this moment, the cold wind blast toward him and, even with his cultivation, he felt cold. Although it looked the same as Wang Lin's spell, the difference in power was like heaven and earth!

Blood God didn't hesitate to open his arms. A large amount of blood mist appeared. Blood swallows formed one by one until there was a total of 99. They formed a blood storm and collided with the cold blast.

There was a heaven-shaking explosion as the space between Blood God and Qing Shui collapsed. The crack in space suddenly expanded into a gully.

Blood God's body trembled as he quickly retreated. He stared at Qing Shui and hastily shouted,

"Qing Shui, I respect you because you are a Celestial Lord, but don't push me too far! You have been asleep for too long; could you have gotten confused? Even if this Xu Mu learned Call the Wind, how could he be your junior apprentice brother!?! Besides, he has killed several third generation Yao family members, so it is natural I come to kill him. Qing Shui, this old man is not afraid of you, don't force me!"

Blood God didn't know that Qing Shui felt extremely guilty toward his master. This feeling was very strong, but there would be no chance to make amends.

After he awakened, when he saw Wang Lin use Call the Wind and recovered his memories during his first battle with Master Flamespark, a trace of complex emotions regarding Wang Lin developed inside him.

“Even if he was wrong, it would be up to me to discipline him for Master. You’re not qualified!” As Celestial Lord Qing Shui coldly spoke, the six black dragons suddenly roared.

This time, the six dragons fused together into one. This large black dragon let out a roar, but it didn’t blast any cold air. Instead, it scattered a lot of rain. In an instant, everything within 5,000 kilometers was enveloped in rain.

“Summon the Rain!”

Chapter 855 - Cranes Wind Roar, Plants Transform to Weapons

The raindrops were like crystals that emitted brilliant light. At this moment, they spread out and dense killing intent appeared.

However, what was strange was that these raindrops became like a rain curtain around Wang Lin. Not only did he not feel cold, he felt warmth in his body as the large amount of origin energy he had consumed slowly recovered.

Wang Lin stared at everything dumbfoundedly. When he heard Qing Shui's words, Wang Lin silently pondered. As he stared at Qing Shui, a strange, unexplainable feeling appeared in his heart.

This was a very strange feeling to him. It was as if it hadn't appeared in his heart for a very long time.

However, he vaguely remembered back on planet Suzaku when Sect Master Dun Tian from the Soul Refining Sect gave him this feeling. Then Situ Nan, who was a teacher and a friend, gave him this feeling. Also, the first time he countered the All-Seer when he was attempting to reach the Soul Formation stage.

Zhou Yi also gave him this feeling.

Wang Lin's life adhered to the principle that if others didn't offend him, he wouldn't offend others. Likewise, if anyone showed him kindness, even if it was very little, Wang Lin would cherish it.

Wang Lin still remembered Dun Tian's kindness. In his heart, he still carries the spirit of the Soul Refining Sect.

Wang Lin still remembered Situ Nan's kindness. He didn't hesitate to give away something as precious as the God Slaying War Chariot to him. If Situ Nan was in a difficult situation, Wang Lin knew that even if it would result in his death, as long as there was a possibility to save him, he wouldn't back down.

This was all because Situ Tu had showed him kindness!

Wang Lin didn't forget Zhou Yi's kindness. In order to repay that kindness, he had done too much.

He also owed the All-Seer when he was attempting to reach the Soul Formation stage. It was because of this that he was still indecisive after noticing many clues. It wasn't until the end, when everything was laid before him, that he was forced to walk down the path of revolting against the All-Seer.

However, deep down in his heart, there was a trace of sadness that wouldn't disappear.

Right now Qing Shui was standing before him to block Blood God and the divine retribution. All of this for a spell named Call the Wind and an inheritance that didn't even exist.

Blood God's expression was very gloomy. At this moment, the raindrops that surrounded him made his mind tremble. He was not as fearless as he showed on the surface. In truth, a few months ago, when he took the blow of an ancient god's shattered star, he was seriously injured.

However, he had suppressed it by force and used the secret technique passed down in his family to recover. However, if he was to face Qing Shui now, it would be very dangerous.

This was only the first reason. As the head of a cultivation family of descendents of Celestials, he had very complicated feelings toward celestials. This was especially true for Qing Shui. He clearly remember Qing Shui being described in the family records and even their celestial ancestors back then were extremely respectful to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was too famous. Even if Blood God wasn't injured, he wouldn't be confident in winning. Also, after one's cultivation reaches a certain level, either they don't fight or the fight will be earth-shattering!

At this moment, the rain drops suddenly moved, creating a sharp, whistling sound. Each raindrop contained unimaginable origin energy and even a trace of very pure energy from the Celestial Realm!

These countless raindrops were like countless swords that charged like crazy toward Blood God. Each raindrop contained a terrifying aura; just one drop was enough to destroy an Ascendant cultivator!

Ten drops were enough to kill an Illusory Yin cultivator. One hundred drops could destroy a Corporeal Yang cultivator! One thousand drops and even a Nirvana Scurer cultivator had to retreat!

When the countless raindrops moved, it was as if they could penetrate law. Even Blood God's mind trembled when facing these countless rain drops.

His eyes lit up as he waved his hand and a thunderous sound that could split open the heavens and earth echoed!

The rumbling sound was very shocking as it spread out from Blood God's body. As it left his body, a gust of wind appeared around him. In an instant, it turned into a thunderstorm!

He used thunder to create sound, the sound caused the space to vibrate, and this created wind from space! This was the famous thunderstorm created by the celestial spell Sound of Wind! There was a detailed formula for this spell on the eighth floor of the pavilion Wang Lin obtained.

Blood God's expression was gloomy as he pointed at the heavens. The surrounding wind quickly spread out. The wind immediately collided with the raindrops and the surrounding area was filled with rumbling sounds of thunder!

Waves of impact scattered, stirring up the surrounding origin energy and causing large amounts of space to collapse!

Countless raindrops were pushed back by the thunderstorm and quickly gathered. They formed into a large water curtain that surrounded Blood God.

The thunder from the wind moved between the raindrops and quickly spread. In an instant, the surrounding area became a thunder hell!

“Celestial spell Sound of Wind!” Qing Shui’s expression was cold and he calmly said, “Rain seal!”

The moment he said those two words, the raindrops gave off a penetrating coldness. In an instant, ice crystals began to form, and with them came cracking sounds. The rain immediately turned to ice!

The roaring thunderstorm also began to freeze when it touched the raindrops. At this moment, the wind was frozen by the ice as if it was corporeal, forming an whirlpool-shaped ice dragon!

Blood God no longer hesitated and his hand quickly formed a seal. Heavenly origin energy quickly gathered from all directions and formed a fist-sized ball before his body. His right hand formed another seal and he quickly pressed it down on the small ball.

A violent ripple quickly spread and the small ball suddenly turned into a crane. It had a red crown, golden feet, and snow white feathers. The crane immediately flew into the air and circled Blood God.

Blood God didn’t pause and the endless heavenly origin energy kept gathering. In the blink of an eye, a total of nine cranes were formed!

The nine cranes flew as Blood God shouted, “Qing Shu, my Yao family ancestor’s thunderstorm can’t match your Call the Wind. However, over the countless years, the generations of my Yao family ancestors created a spell!”

The nine cranes’ eyes instantly turned red and they gave off a

powerful demonic aura. The demonic aura spread out like a storm and the surrounding ice began to show signs of collapse.

This demonic energy was too powerful. At the center, Blood God's hair began to float and a red vortex appeared between his eyebrows. As it rotated, even more powerful demonic energy came from his body!

At this moment, Blood God was no longer a cultivator, but an ancient demon who had occupied a body!

“Celestial spell, Crane's Might!” Blood God's eyes gave off a demonic glow like a lamp. As he shouted, the nine cranes began to dance around Blood God and let out mighty cries.

These cries were too harsh and sharp. The cries from the nine cranes immediately formed a storm and echoed like crazy with unimaginable force.

Bang, bang, bang, bang! All the surrounding ice began to collapsed and was pushed back. All the ice within 500 kilometers collapsed!

For a moment, it was as if entire world was shrouded in the cries. This sound was so powerful that it seemed to pierce into everything like fine needles. Everything within it quickly disintegrated!

Just at this moment, one of the cranes suddenly exploded into countless white feathers. Then an even more powerful cry came from the exploded crane.

Shortly after, another crane exploded. In an instant, all nine cranes exploded and countless feathers spread. This turned into a powerful spell that affected everything within thousands of kilometers.

Qing Shui's gaze was still indifferent as he slowly said, “This spell is not bad!”

“Just not bad? This old man's Yao family's spell isn't over!

Crane's Wind Roar, Plants Arsenal!" Blood God's eyes gave off a demonic glow. As he let out the roar, the red robe around him was blown back and his hands formed a seal. At this moment, it was as if the entire world had darkened.

"Plants Arsenal!"

The countless feathers that flew out suddenly gave off a demonic glow and turned into completely different magical treasures!

The arsenal in Plants Arsenal meant weapons! When the spell appeared, the world changed colors and a large amount of space collapsed. It continued to spread, 500 kilometers, 5,000 kilometers, 50,000 kilometers...

This expansion was extremely crazy, and Blood God was the center. If he was allowed to continue, then the entire Southern Domain would face a catastrophe!

As his spell reached its peak and almost reached Qing Shui, the divine retribution cloud finished its compression. A large amount of clouds disappeared and condensed at the center to form a bolt of seven-colored heavenly thunder!

Before this bolt of thunder appeared, it let out a feeling that would make your heart tremble. The seven-colored thunder crashed down instantly. There wasn't just one bolt, there were seven!

Red, orange, yellow, green, blue, purple thunder descended as the divine retribution cloud disappeared! These bolts of thunder contained powerful forces of destruction!

Chapter 856 - Magical Arsenal

“Crane’s Wind Roar, Plants Transform to Weapons. You don’t even have your own celestial origin and you dare to say that you created these celestials spells?” Qing Shui’s eyes were filled with contempt. He didn’t even look at the large amount of feathers covering thousands of kilometers. With one step, he arrived before Wang Lin and looked at the seven bolts of thunder descending!

At this moment, the first bolt of thunder flashed red and descended extremely rapidly from above.

However, the moment the red bolt of thunder descended, Qing Shui’s eyes released a red glow. A large amount of red light shot out like a net. It devoured the red bolt of thunder in an instant!

Qing Shui’s right eyes shined bright red as he charged forward toward the second bolt, the orange divine retribution thunder!

Once more he devoured it without any hesitation and the orange divine retribution dissipated. The red light from Qing Shui’s right eye became even stronger as he continued to devour the rest of the seven-colored divine retribution thunderbolts without pause. Wang Lin’s pupils contracted as he watched all the divine retribution thunderbolts being devoured by the red light from Qing Shui’s right eye!

Lightning arced across Shui Qing’s body, making him look even colder. A dangerous aura came from his body, especially from his right eye. His right eye also gave off an unimaginable red glow that was near blood-colored. Anyone who saw it would tremble!

“This divine retribution thunder is not bad! It can help my Ji Realm recover a bit!” Qing Shui turned around and looked at Wang Lin. Although his gaze was still cold, there was something different about it.

“Call the Wind, Summon the Rain, and Magical Arsenal are the

first three of Master's spell. Now watch carefully!" Qing Shui raised his right hand and formed a seal. He pointed ahead and his eyes revealed a trace of nostalgia.

"It only took me a few months to understand Call the Wind. As for Summon the Rain, it took me a month. However, Magical Arsenal took me over a century to fully comprehend!" Qing Shui sighed as his right hand formed a seal and waved.

A crystal light seemed to silently appear when he waved his arms. It caused the countless weapons from Blood God's spell to immediately pause!

As Wang Lin watched, he saw the crystal light divide into more lights. One of them turned into an old man. When the old man appeared, a dense death aura came from his body, but powerful origin energy came from his body as well. This caused the old man to give off a strange feeling.

"Ancient cultivator Meng Mu. I killed this cultivator before entering the Celestial Realm!"

At this moment, another crystal light flashed and disappeared. A youth appeared. The youth looked very handsome and also gave off powerful death aura. However, there was also a powerful killing intent coming from him.

"Ancient cultivator Kang Ran. I killed this cultivator before entering the Celestial Realm!"

"Ancient cultivator Lu Jie. I killed this cultivator before entering the Celestial Realm!"

As Qing Shui spoke, all of the crystal lights disappeared and turned into different figures. Each of them were filled with death aura, but all of them gave off auras that shook Wang Lin's mind!

"Rank 8 Sky Celestial Chen Feng. I killed this person in the battle of the Celestial Realm!"

"Rank 8 Sky Celestial Rou Dei. I killed this woman in the Battle of

Deserters!”

“Rank 3 Celestial King Sheng Tianhou. I killed this person in the battle at the Wind Celestial Realm!”

“Rank 7 Celestial King Yun Meng. I killed this woman in a battle for supremacy!”

Qing Shui’s eyes were filled with nostalgia. As he spoke, one illusory soul after another appeared. Not only did this cause Wang Lin’s eyes to widen, even Blood God was shocked.

In particular, the souls of the celestials were all filled with powerful killing intent and resentment. It was as if they had all died but were filled with grievance and refused to enter the reincarnation cycle. The moment they appeared, it was as if this place had become purgatory!

“Rank 9 Celestial King Yao Haiqing. I killed this person using the celestial spell Scattered Flow!”

A celestial soul similar to Blood God appeared, and his body was filled with death aura. The moment he appeared, Blood God’s expression changed greatly!

“Rank 1 Celestial Lord Liu Yun. I killed his person in the battle against the Wind Celestial Lord!”

“Rain Celestial Realm Rank 3 Celestial Lord Cao De. I killed this person in the invasion of the Celestial Realm!”

“Rank 5 Celestial Lord Chen Han. I killed this person in the rebellion!”

“Wind Celestial Realm Rank 7 Celestial Lord Master Huo Han. I kill this person in the battle of the Ancient Passage!”

“Rain Celestial Realm Rank 9 Celestial Lord Qing Shuang’s first clone. I killed her clone in the Thunder and Rain Celestial Realm War!”

One by one, the crystal lights disappeared, and one by one,

figures appeared. All of them were extremely realistic and contained unimaginable killing intent and grievance that filled the world. In an instant, countless celestial souls surrounded Qing Shui!

Wang Lin didn't doubt these people's identities. A large wave was set off in his heart when he saw Qing Shuang's figure!

"I have killed too much in my life. This Magic Arsenal spell required me to refine all the killing I have done by extracting their souls from the reincarnation cycle. Then I refined their souls into part of mine. Only then did Magic Arsenal reach small completion!" Qing Shui's voice was very calm, but there was monstrous killing intent within this calmness!

Even Wang Lin was shocked by Qing Shui's battle record!

As Qing Shui spoke, the countless celestial souls released powerful aura that could turn the world upside down. At this moment, all of them charged toward Blood God!

Blood God's face was without a trace of blood. He had never imagined that Celestial Emperor Bai Fan's Magic Arsenal in the family records was so terrifying!

"What kind of celestial emperor is this? He is clearly a demon god!" Blood God quickly retreated. Everything that had occurred made his scalp tingle. The family records did have a section about celestial ancestor Yao Haiqing. Although vague, nothing about it mentioned that he died to Celestial Lord Qing Shui!

As he retreated, Blood God's eyes turned blood red and a demonic glow appeared between his brows, and he shouted, "Plants, attack!"

The weapons formed by the countless feathers immediately charged out toward the celestial souls. At this moment, rumbles came from everywhere within thousands of kilometers, forming an unimaginable storm that swept the horizon.

This level of battle affected the entire Southern Domain. The collapse of stars had entered an uncontrollable state. The constant roar echoed across the entire Southern Domain.

If this went on for too long, a catastrophe would occur, and it would be unavoidable!

Yao Yun had been retreating constantly. His entire body was giving off a demonic glow, resisting the pressure behind Blood God. However, his cultivation was lacking, so was continuously being injured. He became dispirited, and even the demon inside his body was about to collapse!

Rumbling sounds echoed as Blood God's spell continued to disintegrate. None of the feathers that had turned into weapons could resist at all, so they all shattered!

As Blood God was retreating, a celestial soul appeared before him and exploded. The powerful force from the explosion smashed into Blood God's body.

It wasn't just one, countless celestial souls gathered around Blood God. The heaven-shaking killing intent that gathered caused fear to appear in Blood God's eyes for the first time!

It had been a long time since he felt the threat of death!

Blood God dreaded those several souls that used to be celestial lords the most because each of them had a terrifying aura!

If it was just one of them, Blood God could easily destroy it, and even two wouldn't be an issue. However, he was currently injured, so he couldn't help but end up in a sorry state.

"Qing Shui, are you going to kill me?!" Blood God's expression was ferocious as he waved his big sleeves. A large amount of origin energy that could collapse the sky and change the laws began to gather like crazy.

"So what if I kill you!?" With one step, Qing Shui stepped forth and his right hand reached out. Cold energy immediately gathered

and formed a mass of black air.

Blood God revealed a decisive look as he retreated and arrived next to Yao Yun. His right hand pointed between Yao Yun's eyes. Yao Yun's eyes suddenly bulged and his body rapidly shrank. It was as if his origin soul and flesh were being rapidly absorbed by the thing inside his body.

A miserable cry came from his mouth and his eyes became bloodshot. However, at this moment, the confusion in his eyes had disappeared and revealed a never-before-seen clarity!

The shadow of an ancient demon appeared above his head. It was much more solid than before as it had just devoured some tonic. It quickly flew out of Yao Yun's body.

During this process Yao Yun's body broke down even faster as he was only skin and bones. His flesh, origin energy, and even origin soul had been devoured by the ancient demon.

Yao Yun's eyes became even more sober and he revealed a pitiful smile. He remembered the memories he was unable to find for thousands of years!

"The Yao family no longer exists..." His body fell from the stars. As he fell, the soul from the ancient demon rushed out. It carried a powerful demonic aura as it entered Blood God's body.

All of this happened in an instant. When Blood God absorbed the ancient demon soul, his body gave off a powerful demonic aura. His eyes glowed as he waved his sleeves and tore the void!

There was a tearing sound as a long crack appeared and an ancient lamp slowly drifted out!

"Qing Shui, since you're looking for death, then don't blame this old man for killing a celestial!" Blood God's expression was hideous, and a giant illusory body of an ancient demon dozens of feet tall appeared before him. Its eyes were blood red as he looked at Qing Shui and let out a silent roar!

Chapter 857 - Third Step

Qing Shui's expression was still indifferent. He didn't look at Blood God, he was staring at the demonic figure that came out from Blood God's body, and his eyes became cold.

His right eye flashed red; it was a scarlet red and gave off killing intent. With one step, Qing Shui charged out. The black mist in his hand suddenly expanded to 30 feet and flew toward Blood God.

God Blood's face was ferocious as he pointed at the ancient lamp. He wasn't the only one that moved, the ancient demon also pointed at the ancient lamp.

There was still a flame burning inside the ancient lamp. Not far away, Wang Lin's eyes were locked onto the ancient lamp from the moment it appeared. He could clearly see the shadow of a struggling woman at the heart of the ancient lamp. A sense of sadness seem to spread from the flame.

With a point of Blood God's finger, the fire inside the ancient lamp grew violently. Then the shadow of a large ancient demon suddenly burst forth from the ancient lamp!

The ancient demon looked almost exactly the same as the demonic shadow around Blood God. However, the unimaginably powerful aura was far stronger than that of the demonic shadow around Blood God!

It was like comparing a firefly and the bright moon!

"This is the real body!" Wang Lin's eyes became cold and he was enlightened. The thing inside the ancient lamp was the ancient demon's real body. As for the things inside Blood God and Yao Yun, they were the ancient demon's clones!

Blood God roared ferociously, "God-Devouring Demonic Flame!"

As he roared, the flame from the ancient lamp spread and the true body of the ancient demon charged out.

At this moment, a large amount of demonic energy spread. Even the entire southern domain was shrouded in dense demonic energy.

It was as if an ancient aura from primordial times had awakened among the stars!

The demonic energy caused the origin energy of all the cultivators in the Southern Domain to become unstable. Some beasts on the cultivation planets became very excited and absorbed the demonic energy like crazy.

As the ancient demon charged out it, its body became covered in flames. Its large claw reached toward Qing Shui. This claw contained an aura more powerful than law; all law disappeared before this claw!

The flame around its body was an inextinguishable demonic flame that had burned for countless years and could burn anything in the world!

Qing Shui's eyes revealed a serious expression as he rushed out and threw the black mist in his hand. At the same time, his right eye glowed red. He used the Ji Realm without any hesitation!

A ray of red lightning shot out from his eyes and charged out. The moment the Ji Realm appeared, all the dust retreated and all creatures felt fear!

At this moment, the demonic energy immediately collapsed and dissipated before this power. It was as if the demonic energy was nothing before the Ji Realm!

The red lightning carried a terrifying aura and contained all the slaughter in Qing Shui's life. It created a storm that moved extremely fast toward the demon that came out from the ancient lamp.

The ancient demon's eyes revealed an expression of shock. It didn't flinch as it reached out and grabbed the Ji Realm! At this

moment, a thunderous roar began to echo!

The ancient demon's right claw immediately collapsed when the Ji Realm entered its body. This collapse didn't stop at the claw and spread across the ancient demon's body. In an instant, the entire ancient demon's body collapsed!

However, the moment the ancient demon collapsed, the flame inside the ancient lamp burned intensely and the shadow of the ancient demon condensed once more. Although it was fainter than before, there was a red light flashing between its eyebrows. If one looked closely, one would see that the red light was the Ji Realm!

"All the spells in this world originated from my ancient demon clan. Only this one, which contains a trace of the heavens' power, doesn't belong to my ancient demon clan. However, this power now belongs to me!" An ancient voice echoed among the stars. The ancient demon's eyes gave off a demonic glow. The red light between its eyebrows flashed and shot out a ray of lightning toward Qing Shui.

However, the moment the red lightning appeared, it collapsed from a stare by Qing Shui. The shockwave created by the collapse quickly spread.

Qing Shui's expression was cold as he raised his hand and calmly said, "Xu Mu, look closely, this is Master's fourth spell, Mountains Crumble!"

The ancient demon's eyes were filled with demonic energy as it quickly retreated and grabbed Blood God. It immediately entered Blood God's body, causing cries of pain to come from Blood God's mouth.

The veins on Blood God's face bulged, making him reveal a painful expression. It was as if he was experiencing heart-wrenching pain!

His hair moved without wind and quickly extended. Then two

illusionary horns appeared on his head. At the same time, a green light covered his body. Now he no longer looked human and looked like an ancient demon!

Dense demonic energy came from his body. Blood God's eyes no longer had focus, only a demonic glow. He let out a roar and charged at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui's expression was serious and his right eye gave off an intense, red glow. Just as he was about to attack, his expression changed and he suddenly looked up!

Even Wang Lin immediately raised his head. He vaguely felt origin source energy from above. This energy wasn't strong, but Wang Lin had a feeling that just one thought from this aura was enough for him to disintegrate into origin energy!

"This... This is the third step!!" Wang Lin's expression changed greatly.

Even Blood God, who had gone mad, instantly raised his head at this moment, and his expression changed.

"Enough..." A calm voice slowly appeared from the stars. Then a figure formed by countless rays of starlight appeared between Qing Shui and Blood God.

The moment the illusory figure appeared, he raised his hand and randomly waved at Blood God. Blood God immediately coughed out a large mouthful of blood and the ancient demon was knocked out of Blood God's body. The ancient demon's face was filled with shock as he stared at the illusory figure.

"Ancient demon, I don't mind you borrowing the Yao family to restore your body; I don't care. However, if you cause a slaughter in the Allheaven Star System and affect the battle against the Alliance Star System, then I don't mind extinguishing your inextinguishable demonic flame!"

This person's voice was calm, but it contained an aura that could

shock one's heart. At this moment, Wang Lin felt like he had gone back 1,000 years; he was experiencing the feeling of looking at a cultivator when he was still a mortal!

Powerful!

Incredibly powerful!

Unable to resist, cannot resist, even unyielding thoughts must be completely extinguished! When you hear this sentence, you must obey!

“Celestial Lord Qing Shui, the Celestial Realm has shattered, and this is the Allheaven Star System!” The illusory figure turned around and looked at Qing Shui. This gaze was like the gaze of dao; it had no power, but it caused a series of rumbles around Qing Shui. It was as if even the heavens had to succumb to this voice!

It wouldn't allow any resistance!

Qing Shui's eyes were still cold as he stared at the illusory figure. After a long time, he let out a cold snort and didn't speak.

The illusory shadow was blurry and it was impossible to clearly see the figure's appearance. After he spoke, he stretched his arm and a crystal light filled the area.

As Wang Lin's pupils shrank, the surrounding collapsed space quickly gathered and was restored back to normal. Not only that, as the crystal light gradually left, all the destruction that had occurred in the Southern Domain was reversed.

Even the demonic energy absorbed by some of the beasts on some cultivation planets silently dissipated!

“If the two of you continue to fight, I'll kill you both.” After leaving those calm words, the crystal light dissipated as if nothing had happened at all.

However, those last words could cause any creature to feel frightened. Only a portion of that person's killing intent was

released, yet it was enough for the world to change colors. If all of it was released, then the stars would no longer exist!

Blood God silently pondered for a moment before grabbing the ancient lamp. He didn't even look at Qing Shui as he merged with the world and disappeared.

Qing Shui and Wang Lin were the only two people remaining. Wang Lin still hadn't recovered from the shock. This shock was something he could never forget.

Wang Lin was very certain that the illusory shadow was a third step cultivator! That person had appeared without the slightest fluctuation, and the feeling of terror from his soul was so powerful that it wasn't dissipating at all.

It was as if he would only need one thought to cause the entire Southern Domain to collapse!

Wang Lin closed his eyes. After a long time, he suppressed the shock in his heart, clasped his hands toward Qing Shui, and said, "Thank you... I'll forever remember that Senior saved me!"

Qing Shui's eyes looked at the distant stars and his eyes were filled with melancholy. After a long time, the melancholy dissipated before he looked at Wang Lin and calmly said, "Don't thank me! I don't care how you learned Call the Wind, but since you learned it, you are a cross generation disciple of my master. I, Qing Shui, don't have any ties in this system. Meeting you was my master's arrangement..."

"You haven't formed your celestial origin yet, and without the celestial pool, you can't form your celestial origin. Now with the Thunder Celestial Temple 108 celestial title competition, the 36 Heaven Celestials have the right to access the celestial pool. You should go fight for it!"

Chapter 858 - Target: The 108 Celestial Titles

“If you can succeed, then I’ll teach you Summon the Rain and Magical Arsenal. If not, then you have no fate with these two celestial spells. I’ve saved you once, and that could be considered me fulfilling the karma you had with Master! Do your best!” Qing Shui looked at Wang Lin. After hesitating a bit, he raised his right hand and reached toward the void. A crystal clear drop of ice crystal formed and floated before Wang Lin.

“This object contains three uses of Summon the Rain, use it to protect yourself!”

Qing Shui turned around, walked toward the void, and slowly disappeared... The moment before he disappeared, the melancholy in his eyes became even stronger and he murmured, “That person is stronger than Master... However, he gives off a familiar feeling... I must have seen him before!”

Wang Lin looked at Qing Shui’s leaving figure and silently pondered for a long time before he clasped his hands at that direction. He grabbed the ice crystal and then disappeared without a trace.

“That person must be a third step cultivator. There is such an incredible cultivator in the Allheaven Star System...” Wang Lin quickly headed to where Li Yuan’s family was.

“I just don’t know if there is a third step cultivator in the Alliance Star System... This person is too strong, even Nirvana Shatterer cultivator wouldn’t be able to resist...” Wang Lin’s figure moved through the stars and his eyes shined.

“However, I had seen the direction to the third step from the heaven defying bead...” Wang Lin’s eyes shined even more as he moved through space using Spatial Bending.

There was a cultivation planet in a remote system in the Southern Domain. This planet was named Annihilation. A long time ago, not only was it famous in the Southern Domain, it was also famous across the Allheaven Star System!

The family with restrictions inherited from ancient times, the Li family! With mastery of the Annihilation restriction, the Li family was extremely powerful and their name once shook the Allheaven Star System. However, with the decline of the family and the annihilation restriction leaking out, the Li family fell from power.

Not any of the Li family's glory was left. The memories were buried and no longer shined.

As the Li family withered, even people's memories of it became blurry; it was as if it no longer existed.

Planet Annihilation had become uninhabited; no cultivators came here. If not for the countless restrictions left by the Li family, they wouldn't have even been able to keep planet Annihilation.

Inside the Li family home on planet Annihilation, Li Yuan stood staring into the distance.

"Brother Xu... It's not that I don't want to help you with the Yao family hunting you, it's that I can't do anything!" Li Yuan's face was bitter. He was willing to help, but with his cultivation level, not only would he be of no help, he would actually become a burden. He was very grateful toward Xu Mu for what happened in the Thunder Celestial Realm, especially the fact that Xu Mu had sent him out and stayed behind.

After letting out a sigh, Li Yuan stood up and walked out of the room. He stared at the sky and everything that happened in the Thunder Celestial Realm flashed through his head.

"Brother Xu, if you could come, I would teach the Annihilation Restriction Heart to you without reservation!" As Li Yuan mumbled, his eyes suddenly widened. He looked up at the sky and

his eyes became filled with shock.

A ripple appeared in the sky and began to spread. It was as if the sky had become a pool of water.

Wang Lin's figure walked out from the ripple. He floated in the air and immediately saw Li Yuan. He smiled and took a step forward.

Inside the Li family ancestral hall, there was a black pool. Wang Lin and Li Yuan were sitting in the pool of water, and cold aura was coming out from a whirlpool inside the pool.

However, this whirlpool was very weak. As it circled the two of them, it created ripples. While Li Yun had his eyes closed, a black light came out from between his eyebrows. The light turned into black lines that entered the pool.

The moment these black lines touched the pool, it was like dragons entering the sea, causing even bigger ripples to appear.

Wang Lin was sitting opposite of Li Yuan. The two of them had cultivated here for three days. Wang Lin had arrived three days ago and caught up with Li Yun. Then Li Yun invited Wang Lin here to inherit the Annihilation Restriction Heart.

Only with the restriction heart could the Annihilation Restriction display its true power. However, the inheritance of the restriction heart could only be done at the Li family ancestral hall.

The black lines that came from Li Yuan entered the pool and dissipated as if they had become part of the pool. At the same time, the black water gathered near Wang Lin and eventually condensed between his brows.

As time slowly passed, Li Yuan began to reveal an exhausted expression. The inheritance of the restriction heart was usually done by the ancestor when they were close to death.

Right now, in order to repay Wang Lin, he didn't hesitate to split half of the restriction heart and give it to Wang Lin! On the fifth

day, Li Yuan looked a lot older. It was as if these five days had been 50 years. The black light between his eyebrows had dimmed a lot and was very weak as more than half of it had entered the pool.

The whirlpool inside the pool became even more intense. As it continued to rotate, it gradually grew into a storm.

Li Yuan dragged his tired body out from the pool and sat down. He looked at Wang Lin inside the water and muttered, "Brother Xu, I have repaid your kindness!"

He closed his bloodshot eyes. His entire body was filled weariness and he began to cultivate. In order to repay Wang Lin, he had given too much. Giving out a large portion of his restriction heart had caused his restriction skill to drop by a lot.

While Wang Lin was sitting inside the pool of water, the whirlpool became even more intense. On the sixth day, a storm formed, causing the water to rise and surround Wang Lin. A cold energy spread, causing frost to appear and some of the pool to freeze.

While he was under the constantly rotating black water black, lines entered between Wang Lin's eyebrows, forming complex flower pattern and was branded layer by layer.

At this moment, Wang Lin seemed to enter a very mysterious state. Everything about the Annihilation Restriction appeared in his mind and began to compare and fuse with his previous knowledge of restrictions.

As the black lines branded him, the various mysteries of restrictions became more profound in his heart.

On the ninth day, Wang Lin suddenly opened his eyes and the black whirlpool around him suddenly collapsed. Water scattered in all directions, followed by a burst of cold energy.

Wang Lin's eyes revealed a mysterious light and countless restrictions flashed across his eyes. It was as if he could see

through all the restrictions in the world.

He raised his right hand and pointed. All the black water that had scattered trembled and condensed inside his palm into a black ball.

The ball gave off a black glow and a cold aura. It seemed to shroud the entire hall in a cold aura.

While staring at the black ball, Wang Lin closed his eyes. A moment later, he opened his eyes and slapped his bag of holding. A large amount of soil flew out.

This soil was collected by him in the Thunder Celestial Realm under Li Yuan's guidance. Wang Lin waved his hand and all the soil went inside the black ball.

The black ball gradually solidified. At the same time, Wang Lin spat out a mouthful of essence origin energy. When it touched the black ball, it glowed brightly. The black ball gradually shrank and changed shape before Wang Lin's eyes until it was a octagonal compass!

"Every generation of Annihilation Restriction descendant must have their own heart restriction compass. Congratulations, Brother Xu!" Li Yun opened his weary eyes and smiled. It was a very sincere smile with no falsehood.

The compass inside Wang Lin's hand entered his palm. It moved through his body and flashed between his eyebrows before disappearing. Wang Lin stepped next to Li Yuan and clasped his hands. "Many thanks, Brother Li!"

Li Yuan faintly smiled and shook his head. "No need to be like this, Brother Xu. You are my Li family's benefactor, so it is natural for me to do this! What does Brother Xu plan to do next?"

Wang Lin pondered. Many days ago, when he arrived on planet Annihilation and met Li Yuan, he had heard many things from Li Yuan. He even found out about his title of Master Demon.

Thinking about what Li Yuan said, that the Thunder Celestial

Temple's 108 celestials battle would use the four domains as the arena, Wang Lin's heart was filled with determination.

Not only for the two great celestial spells mentioned by Qing Shui but also the promise from the Xiang family from planet Dong Lin!

The 36 Heaven Celestials would receive a promise from the Thunder Celestial Temple and the two cultivation families with inheritances from ancient times!

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he asked, "Is Brother Li interested in fighting for one of the 108 celestial titles?"

Li Yuan pondered. After a long time, he wryly smiled. "It would be useless to go with my current cultivation level. I'm preparing to go into closed door cultivation to break through to the Illusory Yin stage!" Li Yuan's eyes were filled with determination as he spoke. He must strive for a breakthrough no matter what to bring glory back to his family.

Wang Lin nodded and calmly said, "With Brother Li's talent, a breakthrough is only a matter of time!" He pondered for a bit before he hit his bag and took out a piece of jade. Then he engraved the Thunder Origin spell inside.

"Brother Li, there is a cultivation method inside this jade. If you carefully cultivate it, then the chance of you having a breakthrough will increase by a lot!"

Li Yun took the jade. After taking a closer look, he was shocked. Although his Li family had inheritances from ancient times, a lot of them were lost. The only thing they had left was the Annihilation Restriction. In fact, they were now inferior to a common cultivation family.

Although the Thunder Origin spell from the Thunder Celestial Temple wasn't precious, it was still rare. He nodded and said, "Brother Xu, I won't bother saying thanks, since it's just the two of us. If one day I have a breakthrough, I'll find you. The two of us

can wander the stars like two celestials. It will be a joyous occasion!”

Wang Lin smiled and said, “Brother Li, goodbye!” With that, he took a step forward. Ripples appeared under his feet and he disappeared.

Chapter 859 - Arrival

Thunder Celestial Temple was going to grant 108 celestial titles! The four domains were going to become an arena for a fierce competition!

This is the first time celestial titles were given since the Celestial Realm collapsed. There was also Celestial Lord Qing Shui, who would teach celestial spells. In addition, there was the promise from the two ancient families and the mysterious family from primal times giving the right to use the celestial pool.

All of this had pushed the celestial title competition to a peak!

They were using the celestial title competition to bring the battle intent of the entire Allheaven Star System to its peak before the battle against the Alliance Star System!

Countless cultivation families from all four domains would send out people to the designated arenas. Then, with a Messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple as judge, 108 people will be chosen from each domain to be sent to the Thunder Celestial Temple for the final competition!

Southern Domain, one of the three main planets, Planet Earth Flame. The space thousands of kilometers away from the planet was enveloped in a bright light.

Thousands of kilometers away was an area filled with countless cultivators. The battlefield for the Southern Domain was here!

Thousands of kilometers away, there were countless blue stones floating. There was a person or several sitting on each stone. The blue stones were spread across the area.

The blue stones were prepared by the Southern Domain for all the people who wanted to watch the competition. Right now there were no less than tens of thousands of cultivators spread among the blue stones!

Their cultivation levels varied a lot, though most of them were cultivators at the first step. Aside from accompanying their family members who came for the competition, they also came to broaden their views by seeing some celestial spells.

There were a lot of red stones among the countless blue stones, and each cultivator who sat on one had shining eyes filled with battle intent. These were the people who obtained the right to fight for the celestial title in the Southern Domain!

There were about 300 to 400 red stones. The 108 people who would have the right to go to the Thunder Celestial Temple would be chosen from them.

At this moment, within the battlefield that was thousands of kilometers wide, two cultivators were fighting. Various spells filled the area, and the two sides were evenly matched. All the viewers watched closely, especially those that would battle next; they watched even more intently.

Of course, there were cultivators that only took one glance and withdrew their gaze. It was obvious that this kind of battle couldn't catch their interest.

Zhan Konglie was one of them!

The Zhan family was a large family. Zhan Konglie was the best junior of the Zhan family. His family's requirements for him was to obtain top 10 in the Southern Domain competition!

"Top 10... If nothing goes wrong, then it's in the bag!" Zhan Konglie's fierce gaze swept the area and landed on a red stone. On that red stone sat Shengong Hu, who had his eyes closed. He seemed to notice Zhan Konglie's gaze and opened his eyes.

The two of them smiled at each other and withdrew their gazes.

When Shengong Hu withdrew his gaze, he looked into the distance with a bleak expression. He originally wanted to help his lord when he found out that the Yao family was hunting him.

However, the Shengong family ancestor personally came out to stop him.

Although Shengong Hu was unwilling, he eventually had to yield. However, he couldn't help but sneer. The Yao family was really seeking their own death by provoking his lord!

Although, the matter that occurred later was outside of Shengong Hu's expectations. His lord repeatedly countattacked the Yao family, killed a lot of cultivators, and obtained the title of Master Demon.

In the end, an earth-shaking battle in the Northern Domain made the name "Xu Mu" echo throughout the Allheaven Star System!

Although all of this appeared illustrious on the surface, it was very different from the impression Shengong Hu had. He was very silent for a long time, recalling everything from before, and his heart felt bitter.

With Shengong Hu's intelligence, he had his speculations.

"I'm afraid that Xu Mu is not as strong as I imagined... I fear his cultivation level is lower than mine... No matter how diligent he has been in increasing his cultivation at most he is at peak Corporeal Yang like me. Alas." Shengong Hu's heart felt very complex as he withdrew his gaze from the void.

Zhan Konglie's heart was also very complex along with Shengong Hu. He was as smart as Shengong Hu, and when news of Wang Lin being hunted by the Yao family reached him, he gradually realized the truth. His heart was also filled with bitterness.

"Xu Mu... Alas, I didn't expect even I, Zhan Konglie, to have a day where I'm deceived. It isn't that I couldn't see through his cultivation, it was that there was nothing to see through, that was simply his cultivation level. He must've had a fortunate encounter to reach the Corporeal Yang in the Thunder Celestial Realm and was not hiding his cultivation like I had thought!

“Even now this person must still be at the Corporeal Yang stage. I was wrong about him!” Zhan Konglie let out a sigh and was filled with disappointment.

Zhan Yun was sitting on a blue stone behind Zhan Konglie. When she saw him frown, she let out a sigh. She understood very well that her cousin thought about Senior...

During this period of time, Senior's name had become famous in the Allheaven Star System. Every time she remembered what happened in the Thunder Celestial Realm, she would feel shock. If it wasn't for Senior taking the lead, she would have already died.

There was another red stone with Tang Yanfeng sitting on top. He saw this and let out a cold snort but didn't speak.

Zhang Konglie, Shengong Hu, and Tang Yanfeng were famous in the Southern Domain. They were named the three calamities of the Southern Domain!

Aside from the viewers from the various cultivation families, there were also several people here responsible for managing the battles. Three of them came from the Thunder Celestial Temple.

Two of the three wore green robes and their eyes were cold as they watched everything. One of them was very old and wore a purple robe. He had his eyes closed as if he didn't care about anything that occurred before him.

The two green-robed messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple were extremely respectful to the purple-robed elder. Even the surrounding ancestors of the Southern Domain were very respectful to him.

Aside from the three of them, there were also various ancestors of the the cultivations families in the Southern Domain. These people were sitting on white stones! There were very few white stones, less than 10, but each person sitting on them was very famous!

However, the Shengong family ancestor and Lie Yunzi were not here.

The battle inside the arena was gradually coming to an end. The two cultivation families involved all carefully looked at the battlefield.

A moment later, one of the fighters' body shivered as the spell hit his body. His face turned pale and blood came out from the corner of his mouth. When he saw his opponent chasing after him, he let out a sigh and said, "I admit defeat!"

A laugh came from the person pursuing him. He turned around and gave up his pursuit.

A shadow appeared inside the arena, it was one of the green-robed Thunder Celestial Temple messengers. He appeared with a flash of thunder as he swept the arena and calmly said, "Li Ye wins!"

Just as the battle occurred outside of Planet Earth Flame, Wang Lin's figure appeared in the void hundreds of thousands of kilometers away.

His eyes were cold as he looked into the distance.

"Li Yuan said that the Southern Domain's competition was set to be held at Planet Earth Flame! Every participant needs a qualification token from the Southern Domain to participate! If one has no token, he is not allowed to enter, and once it starts, the area within 100,000 kilometers will be sealed! If you're late, you aren't allow to enter!" Wang Lin let out a cold snort and took a step forward. Ripples appeared under his feet, and after a second step, he disappeared.

Within 100,000 kilometers of Planet Earth Flame, there were cultivators sitting at 10,000 kilometer intervals. They formed rings that surrounding Planet Earth Flame and prevented outsiders from entering.

Strands of spiritual energy came out from them, and they were tightly connected, forming a network. The moment one person's position changed, it would be immediately perceived by the others.

Meng Lin was currently sitting among the stars with anger dwelling in his heart. He was someone from the Meng family from Planet Earth Flame. He wanted to take this chance to observe celestial spells used during the competition. However, he was sent all the way out here, so he was very angry.

Thinking about how his peers were rejoicing in his misfortune when they found out he was sent to guard here, he became more gloomy and couldn't calm himself down to cultivate no matter what.

"If I could see the various celestial spells used in this celestial title competition, especially those of the the there calamities of the Southern Domain, it would greatly benefit my cultivation. Alas!" Meng Lin let out a dark sigh. His was only at the late stage of Soul Transformation and wasn't able to take the final step into the Ascendant stage. Then his pupils suddenly shrank as he stared straight ahead.

A ripple suddenly appeared 1,000 feet away from Meng Lin. As the ripples spread, a person walked out.

This person wore white and his black hair moved without any wind. In particular, this person's eyes were exceptionally brilliant. The moment Meng Lin met those eyes, he felt as if countless bolts of thunder had exploded in his mind. His origin soul nearly collapsed and his spiritual energy leaked directly out of his body.

At this moment, he lost consciousness.

Wang Lin's figure flickered and walked past Meng Lin. It wasn't until Wang Lin was far away that Meng Lin regained his senses. He was filled with confusion as he looked back but saw nothing.

"Strange, why did I just enter a trance..." Meng Lin scratched his

head and couldn't think of a reason. After letting out a sigh, he began to cultivate. Strangely, this time he was successful and sank into cultivation after a short period of time.

Chapter 860 - I Want First Place

Wang Lin didn't merge with the world when he came within 100,000 kilometers of Planet Earth Flame. Instead, he walked step by step and became increasingly faster. The reason he didn't merge with the world and used Spatial Bending was because this battle was extremely important to him!

Through each of those steps, his heart calmed down and his eyes was terrifyingly calm. There was a sense of battle intent that grew stronger with each step as he pressed ahead!

This battle intent increased like crazy as Wang Lin moved forward. In the end, it formed a storm behind Wang Lin. This storm was too strong as it contained all of Wang Lin's battle intent!

"Of the 108 celestial titles, I want one of the 36 Heaven Celestial titles, not the 72 Earth Celestial title!" Wang Lin's eyes became cold. He had to win!

In order to compete for the 108 celestial titles, this was only the first step. He had to obtain the qualification in the Southern Domain before could he truly compete!

The storm created by battle intent spread like crazy. This shocking aura vaguely merged with the world and there were a black fish and white fish rotating inside the storm. This storm covered tens of thousands of kilometers and continued to expand!

Battle intent came from Wang Lin's heart. Right now his heart was filled with killing intent. His black hair fluttered, and at this moment, he looked like a celestial demon!

The white on his clothes didn't reveal a snow white but a bone white!

Not only did Wang Lin have to win, he had to win completely. Only then would he have the qualifications for the Xiang family to take him seriously when he seeks them out!

“Wan Er...” The battle intent inside Wang Lin’s eyes reached a peak. However, there was a hint of sadness within this battle intent, and this sadness came from his Wan Er.

He still remember the illusion of the entire world collapsing around him when Li Muwan’s last drop tear fell. That sense of isolated sadness and loneliness.

He could never forget that when he reached the Ascendant stage he was will to defy the heavens for the silver of emotion he refused to gave up!

Coming to the Allheaven Star System and going through all the battles so far was all for Wan Er’s resurrection! The words from the woman from the Xiang family were like countless thunderclaps echoing in his mind. That was the fundamental reason he came to the Allheaven Star System!

He couldn’t lose!

There was also Qing Shui’s test. Wang Lin wouldn’t allow himself to lose!

While holding this powerful belief and invincible battle intent, Wang Lin’s origin energy cycled like crazy. The storm behind him grew and the yin and yang fishes rotated even faster!

This powerful battle intent spread like crazy and echoed within 10,000 kilometers of Planet Earth Flame! Wang Lin walked step after step and gradually moved faster and faster. He was several times faster than thunder, than a meteor, and even a ray of light!

At this speed, Wang Lin directly charged into area within 30,000 kilometers of Planet Earth Flame!

At this instant, the two cultivators that were battling immediately turned pale and were filled with terror; they even forgot about killing each other. They turned their heads toward the source of what made them feel so terrified!

At this moment, not only those two, but the expressions of

almost everyone within 10,000 kilometers changed as they looked into the distance. Even the two blue-robed messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple felt their hearts pounding, and all the blood inside their bodies seemed to have solidified. Only their origin energy moved like crazy inside their bodies. It was as if they wouldn't be able to resist at all if they didn't do this!

The ancestors of the cultivation families all opened their eyes from their cultivation. They stared into the distance and their eyes lit up in shock.

“What a powerful battle intent!”

If they felt this, then there was no need to talk about everyone else. All the cultivation family members watching were all shocked as they looked into the distance. The spiritual energy inside their bodies began to activate like crazy without their control.

When faced with this vast and unimaginable battle intent, if they didn't do this, their hearts wouldn't be able to withstand it. This battle intent was too strong, too intense, and too overbearing!

Battle!

Endless battle intent seemed to form the word “battle” that echoed inside the ears of all the surrounding cultivators. Although this word was silent, it vibrated inside the minds of all the cultivators. Those with weak cultivation immediately coughed out blood and suffered injuries!

When they lost to this battle intent, an irresistible thought formed in their minds!

Shengong Hu's eyes bulged and he suddenly stood up. An irresistible feeling rushed out from the depths of his soul like a flood. In his mind, it was as if there was a primordial beast walking over from the distance. This endless battle intent made his blood boil. It was as if he was holding a breath, and if he didn't let it out, he would be injured!

This wasn't the key point. The key point was that there was a very familiar feeling inside that battle intent. That aura combined with the bitterness in his heart caused a complex feeling to fill his body.

"Respected... Lord!!" Shengong Hu's body trembled. He originally thought that he had been let down, that he had lost faith in his lord, he thought himself deceived by him. However, at this moment, a power appeared within his body that made him excited once more, but this time there was a hint of unwillingness!

"Roar!" Shengong Hu let out a roar that surrounded his body. This aura absorbed all the complex emotions inside him and eventually turned into battle intent as well. This battle intent shot out like a large dragon.

It wasn't only him. At this moment, Zhan Konglie also stood up and stared ahead. He didn't have the ability to detect Xu Mu like Shengong Hu did, but from the familiar aura he felt inside the battle intent, he had his speculations. Carrying the pressure from this battle intent and the unyielding nature of the Zhan family, he was like an unsheathed sword. A monstrous battle intent also exploded from him after Shengong Hu released his battle intent.

This battle intent also turned into a dragon, but it was a sword energy dragon, and it charged out from his body!

Tang Yanfeng slowly stood up as a dense killing intent exploded from his body. His whole body shot out like lightning toward where the battle intent was coming from. His eyes were cold and his killing intent was earth-shattering!

This killing intent and battle intent fused to form a storm. This fused with Shengong Hu and Zhan Konglie's battle intents and shot out to confront the battle intent coming toward them!

Under this pressure, these three weren't the only ones whose battle intents were ignited. A moment later, dozens of battle intents shot out with unyielding aura like thunder.

This scene shocked all the surrounding cultivators!

Only the purple-robed old man from the Thunder Celestial Temple was still calm. His eyes were closed and there was no change.

Various storms formed by battle intent charged forward and collided with Wang Lin's battle intent. Explosion occurred during the collision, making it seem as if the entire space within tens of thousands kilometers of this area was trembling. Wang Lin, dressed in white, slowly closed in step by step!

When he arrived, the battle intent sent toward him was slowly being suppressed. His cold gaze, his killing intent, and his monstrous battle intent mercilessly suppressed them all!

A roar echoed as Tang Yanfeng charged out. A red sword emitting shocking sword energy appeared in his hand. As his origin energy cycled inside his body, various spells appeared around him. They turned into scarlet lotuses and charged toward Wang Lin!

Behind him were some cultivators that wouldn't be oppressed by this battle intent, and they charged toward Wang Lin!

A cold flash appeared in Wang Lin's eyes and he took a step. He raised his right hand and the origin energy inside his body rushed out like a storm. His early stage Nirvana Scryer cultivation rushed out of Wang Lin's body and swept the area!

As his origin energy spread out like crazy, Tang Yanfeng's eyes revealed a trace of terror. He never imagined that the person before him would have broken through the Corporeal Yang stage and reached the Nirvana Scryer stage!

Just as his eyes revealed terror, Wang Lin arrived and shot out a Heavenly Chop. It collided with Tang Yanfeng's red sword, causing it to shatter, and the fragments were blown back.

Tang Yanfeng exclaimed when Wang Lin's two fingers formed a

sword and broke through all of Tang Yanfeng's spells. All of the scarlet lotus around Tang Yanfeng collapsed.

As the explosions echoed, Wang Lin's two fingers didn't stop, they directly pressed on Tang Yanfeng's chest. There was a bang and then Tang Yanfeng coughed out blood and was knocked backwards. Popping sounds came from his body and thunder also exploded forth. His origin soul was injured and he was thrown far away.

All of this happened in an instant, unimaginably fast. With Wang Lin's early stage Nirvana Scryer cultivation, repelling a peak Corporeal Yang cultivator took no effort at all. If he had intended to kill, then Tang Yanfeng would have died!

He withdrew his fingers and then his third eye opened and a ray of light shot. Wang Lin turned toward all the cultivators who followed Tang Yanfeng. The expressions of all those cultivators changed as their spells turned back to origin energy. All of them coughed out blood and were knocked back!

Wang Lin's eyes were cold as he slowly said, "Of the 108 qualification spots the Southern Domain has, I, Xu Mu, want first place!"

Among the surrounding cultivators, someone immediately exclaimed, "Xu Mu!"

"Master Demon Xu Mu!"

"He is Xu Mu, I've personally seen him myself!"

Chapter 861 - Repaying Gratitude

“Xu Mu! The Xu Mu that slaughtered planets in the Western Domain!”

“This person was hunted by the Yao family and in the end forced the Yao family to retreat in defeat. The first person to survive the Heaven Order!”

“Rumors say that the Yao family suffered heavy losses and had many of their family members killed by Master Demon Xu Mu!”

“Not only this, but many cultivation families that participated in the hunt with the Yao family are now uneasy. As long as Xu Mu lives, they have to fear that Xu Mu will one day get revenge on them!”

Various talks exploded after a moment of silence. The name Xu Mu was too famous; almost no one in the Allheaven Star System didn't know the name!

As Shengong Hu stared dumbfoundedly at Wang Lin, the complex feeling in his heart gradually emerged. However, Wang Lin's early stage Nirvana Scryer cultivation shocked him greatly.

This shock came from the depths of his heart and filled his body. He really wasn't clear if the person before him was really as he thought.

Zhan Konglie was also startled. He didn't expect the familiar feeling he felt from the battle intent to be Wang Lin. Wang Lin's cultivation had thoroughly confused him.

“The first time I saw him, he was at the peak of the late stage of Ascendant. The second time, he was at Corporeal Yang. Now the third time... he has reached the early stage of Nirvana Scryer!! Was he really not hiding his cultivation...” Zhan Konglie was lost.

“Senior!” Beside Zhan Konglie, Zhan Yun immediately stood up in surprise. She quickly flew toward Wang Lin and respectfully

stood dozens of feet away from him.

She wasn't the only one, there were others here who were saved by Wang Lin as well. They were very excited and flew toward and bowed toward him.

When he saw these people, Wang Lin nodded.

Just at this moment, a gloomy roar came from a white stone in the distance. On the white stone sat an old man, and beside him was Tang Yanfeng, who was knocked out!

“You, what qualifications do you have to ask for first place out of the 108 spots in the Southern Domain? You don't have the qualification token, and doing this is tantamount to ignoring all the cultivators in the Southern Domain!” The old man stared at Wang Lin with eyes filled with killing intent.

In his view, although this Xu Mu didn't kill Tang Yanfeng, he had still seriously injured Tang Yanfeng. Even if he recovered, his cultivation level would drop greatly. In his current state, there was no chance he could compete for the celestial title anymore.

Wang Lin's expression was cold as he looked at the old man.

Just at this moment, there was a middle-aged man about 1,000 feet from Wang Lin. He was one of the people Wang Lin had saved from the Thunder Celestial Realm. After silently pondering for a moment, he clenched his teeth, turned toward the Tang family elder, and said, “My Allheaven Star System Southern Domain Chen family recommends Senior Xu Mu to participate! I don't know if my Chen family has the qualifications!”

The eyes of the old man named Tang lit up. He didn't look at the middle-aged man but at the Chen family ancestor that came.

Then another cultivator stood up. This cultivator was old, and after he stood up, he looked at the old man named Tang. He said, “Allheaven Star System Southern Domain's Zhao family recommends Senior Xu Mu to participate. I wonder if my Zhao

family is qualified in Senior Tang's eyes!"

"Allheaven Star System Southern Domain's Li family refers senior Xu Mu to join the battle. I don't know if my Li family has the qualifications!" A middle-aged man wearing dark blue took a step forward and looked at the old man named Tang.

"The Zheng family also recommends Senior Xu Mu. I wonder if my Zheng family has the qualifications!" After the middle-aged man, a woman wearing a colorful dress also stepped out. Although her voice was soft, it was firm.

"I'm a direct descent of the Miao family and I recommend Senior Xu Mu. My Miao family is one of the families on the three main planets. Senior Tang, does my Miao family have the qualifications?" A cold youth in black slowly walked out.

There four people were all saved by Wang Lin in the Thunder Celestial Temple. They were grateful toward Wang Lin, but due to their families, they were unable to help when Wang Lin was hunted by the Yao family. They had always felt guilty over it and right now they stood beside Wang Lin without any hesitation.

This scene caused the expression of the old man named Tang to change drastically. Even the Chen family ancestor was startled. He revealed a wry smile and decided to simply close his eyes.

Not only him, but all the leaders of the families that supported Wang Lin closed their eyes and were indifferent to this. Although this was the case, if anyone dared to question their families' qualifications, they would demand an explanation!

"Planet Earth Flame's Meng family recommends Senior Xu Mu. I don't know if my Meng family has the qualifications!" Another cultivator stepped forward and stared at the Tang family elder without any fear.

"Planet Thundercloud's Baili family recommends Senior Xu Mu..."

“Planet Dark Water’s Si Kong family recommends Senior Xu Mu...”

“Planet Earth Flame’s Zhou family recommends Senior Xu Mu...”

“Planet Sky Blue’s Ning family also recommends Senior Xu Mu. I don’t know if my Ning family as one of the families of the main planets has the qualifications!”

After those people stood up, even more people stood beside Wang Lin and stared at the Tang family elder. All of them were people who had managed to escape the Thunder Celestial Realm under Wang Lin’s leadership!

The scene before him shocked the Tang family elder greatly. He looked at all the cultivators beside Wang Lin staring at his family’s junior. Even though he was someone with a high cultivation level, he silently pondered.

These juniors were not worth anything, but the fact that the elders of their families did not stop them from doing this made the old man from the Tang family feel shock toward Xu Mu for the first time.

His was also at the Nirvana Scryer stage, and like Wang Lin, he was at the early stage of Nirvana Scryer. However, he had been at the Nirvana Scryer stage for a long time and had already reached the peak of early stage Nirvana Scryer.

In the Allheaven Star System, among the ordinary cultivation families, Yin and Yang stage cultivators could be considered a family’s ancestors. Unless there were certain opportunities, it was impossible for Nirvana Scryer cultivators to appear.

Only the cultivation families on the main planets would have Nirvana Scryer cultivators, but there wouldn’t be many. Just one per family was the limit.

Only a family like the Tang family, which was only one step below the Yao family, who had inheritance from the Celestial

Realm, would have more than one second step cultivator! This came from tens of thousands of years of accumulation and couldn't be forced!

The old man was one of the four people in the Tang family at the second step! He was also the weakest one!

Zhan Konglie silently pondered for a while before raising his head and staring at the Tang family elder. "Zhan Konglie, representing the Zhan family, recommends Senior Xu Mu! Senior Tang do I, Zhan Konglie, not have the qualifications!?"

The old man's expression became even more gloomy.

"Shengong Hu recommends Senior Xu Mu with the qualifications to participate!" Shengong Hu didn't say much, but when he spoke, his eyes were filled with determination!

The Tang family elder began to sneer. Just as he was about to speak, a quiet voice came from the purple-robed elder from the Thunder Celestial Temple.

"Xu Mu has the qualifications!"

Once he said this, the Tang family elder's expression changed greatly. He knew the purple-robed elder's identity, so he didn't dare to refute. He let out a cold snort, waved his sleeves, and took Tang Yanfeng away.

The Tang family members quickly flew into the air, followed the old man, and left.

Before leaving, the Tang family elder mercilessly gazed at Wang Lin, his gaze revealed killing intent.

Wang Lin calmly looked over and said, "Explode!"

After he said that word, the Tang family elder was startled and his expression immediately changed. He turned around to look at Tang Yanfeng before Tang Yanfeng's body exploded into countless pieces!

Even his origin soul immediately shattered under this impact without giving the old man any chance to save him! Wang Lin had hidden a force inside Tang Yanfeng's body. Unless the old man's cultivation was one step above his, at the mid stage of Nirvana Scryer, then it would be impossible for him to find it in a short period of time.

Since the Tang family had killing intent toward him, Wang Lin didn't hesitate to detonate that force and cause Tang Yanfeng to completely perish!

"Your Tang family better not become the second Yao family!" Wang Lin's voice was calm, but the killing intent contained within was like a blast of cold wind.

"Xu Mu!" The old man from the Tang family was furious. There was a trace of sadness in his eyes as he stared fiercely at Wang Lin. With one step, he charged straight toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's expression remained neutral and he lifted his right hand. At this moment, a cold snort came from the purple-robed Thunder Celestial Temple messenger. The old man opened his eyes for the first time and revealed a cold gaze.

"No private battles are allowed during the competition. Tang Shan, take your Tang family members and scram for his old man! After the competition is over, if you want revenge, you can learn from the Yao family and resolve it yourself!"

The old man named Tang stopped. After silently pondering for a moment, he gave Wang Lin a vicious gaze before quickly leaving with the Tang family members.

The purple-robed old man from the Thunder Celestial Temple looked at Wang Lin. His eyes lit up and he calmly asked, "You want first place among the 108 spots in the Southern Domain?"

Wang Lin looked at the old man. Due to his current cultivation level, he could vaguely feel powerful origin energy fluctuations

from the old man. Wang Lin wasn't able to see through this person's cultivation, but compared to Blood Ancestor, this old man was a lot weaker. If this old man wasn't at the Nirvana Cleanser stage, then he was at least at the late stage of Nirvana Scryer.

"I do!" Wang Lin calmly opened his mouth. His tone was decisive and was filled with battle intent.

The purple-robed old man's eyes revealed a trace of admiration as he slowly said, "Good. If no one here dares to challenge you, I'll give you first place in the Southern Domain qualification battle!

"Does anyone dare to challenge?" The purple-robed old man's eyes swept past the cultivators from the Southern Domain that were sitting on the red stones. Finally, his gaze landed on one person.

This person was dressed in black and looked about 40 years old. His face was slightly pale and there were nine blades stabbed into the ground before him!

Even when Wang Lin's battle intent arrived, he didn't react at all and silently cultivated. Only when Wang Lin revealed his early stage Nirvana Scryer cultivation did he raise his head and reveal an almost indistinguishable battle intent.

"Zhan Konglie challenges Senior Xu Mu!" An abrupt voice suddenly appeared. Zhan Konglie took a deep breath. His eyes were filled with confusion and a complex emotion. However, there was also battle intent as he respectfully clasped his hands at Wang Lin.

"If Senior can convince me, then I'll be willing to give you my dao ideal and name Senior my lord. Together, we will battle the Alliance!"

After he said those words, a huge wave was immediately set off within the area!

Chapter 862 - Nine Tune Heavenly Blade

Wang Lin used one spell to repel Tang Yanfeng and showed his early stage Nirvana Scryer cultivation. With this mind, people had different thoughts when they heard Zhan Konglie's words.

The surrounding cultivators only had an instant to think before Zhan Konglie charged into the arena.

His eyes lit up like a torch as he looked at Wang Lin with an extremely serious expression and clasped his hands. "Senior Xu Mu, please enlighten me!"

Wang Lin's expression was neutral as he looked at Zhan Konglie. He used a gaze that made it seem like he was looking down from above. The current Wang Lin was very different from before.

Back then, he could only pretend to be a senior. Even in the Thunder Celestial Temple, he only had a similar cultivation level to Zhan Konglie. Strictly speaking, he still had to be cautious.

However, now his cultivation had broken through the Corporeal Yang stage and had truly reached the second step. Looking at Zhan Konglie now, Wang Lin's mind was calm, there wasn't the slightest ripple.

Wang Lin withdrew his gaze and calmly said, "You're not my match. Considering the fact that we knew each other, back down!"

Zhan Konglie silently pondered as he looked at Wang Lin. His eyes were filled with a complex emotion as he said, "Senior, 700 years ago, Junior comprehend the unyielding nature of thunder on planet Heavenly Thunder. I fused that unyielding nature into my own body. After I returned home, I cultivated before the relic left by my Zhan family ancestor to form my domain. My domain is the unyielding battle intent!"

"[Zhan](#) is my name, and it is also my domain. There is only battle intent!"

“With this domain, my cultivation level jumped leaps and bounds without any road blocks until 400 years ago when my I reached the Corporeal Yang stage, but... Even until today, my cultivation level hasn’t increased. Senior, is my dao right or wrong!?”

After he said those words, the surroundings became quiet. All of the cultivators became silent and even some of the ancestors were silent. From the looks in their eyes, it was obvious this question had been on their minds as well.

“I once asked my Zhan family ancestor, Li Yunzi, but the answer I obtained made me even more confused!” Zhan Konglie looked at Wang Lin and said, “Senior, please enlighten me!”

Wang Lin’s eyes were calm as he looked Zhan Konglie and calmly said, “Your battle intent is very fragile!”

Zhan Konglie’s eyes shined brightly, but soon they dimmed and he became even more silent.

“I presume that your ancestor’s answer to you was to challenge, challenge everyone under the stars with cultivation level similar to yours. To continue to battle and understand what the word ‘battle’ means, to constantly win and consolidate your battle intent until you enter a battle-crazed state. At that point, you will break through to the Nirvana Scryer stage!”

Zhan Konglie’s body trembled and he suddenly looked up at Wang Lin. Although Wang Lin’s words were different from Li Yunzi’s, the core meaning was extremely similar.

“Please enlightenment me, Senior! For this, I’m willing to gift you my dao ideal.” Zhan Konglie backed up a few steps and bowed toward Wang Lin!

“To casually give out your dao ideal, what is the use of your so-called unyieldingness? Zhan Konglie, since we know each other, I’ll gift you one sentence. The battle intent formed by endless

battle is strong, but that strength has a limit! True battle intent is when your heart has a belief that makes you have to fight, makes you have to win, gives you the determination to battle!

“Even if you had to face me, had to face your ancestor, had to face the world, so what? It’s only death!”

Wang Lin’s voice was calm, but it was like thunder inside Zhan Konglie’s ears. The rumbling thunder caused his mind to be shaken and he retreated a few steps. His battle intent disappeared and was replaced with a hint of enlightenment.

“Back down!” Wang Lin waved his sleeve and Zhan Konglie retreated out of the arena. He silently pondered for a long time before bowing at Wang Lin and sitting down on his red stone to cultivate.

The surroundings were silent, but the eyes of black-robed man with nine blades before him shined brightly. He raised his head as he looked at Wang Lin and said, with a hoarse voice, “To directly point out the mysteries of dao, Brother, you are a disciple of dao. Your comprehension is deep. I, Nangong, admire you! You are qualified to accept my challenge!”

The black-robed man spoke as if he didn’t care if Wang Lin accepted his challenge or not. It was as if it was a great glory to be challenged by him. He didn’t stand up, but his right hand formed a seal and he waved his hand. The nine blades trembled and a terrifying blade energy came from the nine blades.

He waved his hand again and the nine rays of sword energy shot toward Wang Lin!

This blade energy was too strong. When it shot out, it seemed to contain some kind of law. It caused the space in the area to twist and even the light screen trembled. It was as if it couldn’t withstand the blade energy and was about to collapse!

One of the cultivation family ancestors sitting on a white stone

saw the blade energy and muttered, “Nine Tune Heavenly Blade!”

After the surrounding people heard this, their eyes all lit up. They stared at the black-robed man with different thoughts in their heads.

“Allheaven Star System Southern Domain’s Nangong family’s Nine Tune Heavenly Blade. So this person is from the Nangong family.”

“Before, the four great families of the Southern Domain were Nangong, Tang, Zhang, and Shengong. The Nangong family was originally ranked 1, but they mysteriously disappeared 1,000 years ago. There wasn’t even half a member of the Nangong family member left on their cultivation planet. This even caught the attention of the Thunder Celestial Temple, but in the end they couldn’t find a single reason as to why they disappeared!”

“No wonder I had never seen this person before. It turns out he was someone from the Nangong family!”

As these various talks spread, the nine rays of blade energy shot toward Wang Lin at a very fast speed.

Wang Lin was calm. The black-robed man’s cultivation level was same as his, early stage Nirvana Scryer. The nine rays of blade energy contained a destructive law that sealed off his paths of retreat.

The only option was to confront it!

Wang Lin’s eyes became cold and he took a step forward. He raised his right hand and said, “Call the Wind!” Wang Lin didn’t waste any words facing this person but used his most powerful spell. What he wanted was first place, and if he were to get entangled with this person, then his momentum would weaken and obtaining first place would become cumbersome.

A gust of black wind suddenly appeared. The black wind was infinite and filled the entire area. The blade energy sealing the area

wasn't able to block it at all. The blade energies all collapsed into fragments and were blown back!

The black wind whistled, creating endless cold wind that could extinguish all life. Two black dragons immediately appeared from the black wind. Both black dragons were 10,000 feet long, and as their bodies moved, loud rumbles echoed from them. The roars of the fierce dragons were like the wrath of heavens!

A dense killing intent surrounded the area. This killing intent came from Wang Lin. Although this spell was called "Call the Wind," it used Wang Lin's origin energy. The killing intent from Wang Lin was merged with the black wind along with his rich battle intent!

Roar!

A fierce roar came from the two black dragons. At the same time, a storm was created, and it swept through the nine rays of blade energy and caused them to immediately collapse!

In the arena, Wang Lin stood there in his white robe and was surrounded by black wind. The two black dragons coiled around him with their 10,000-foot-long bodies and were constantly roaring. Wang Lin was calm as he walked toward the black-robed man!

"If you want to battle, then let's battle!" A voice so calm that it was cold came from Wang Lin.

At this instant, the expressions of all the cultivators that saw the spell changed greatly. Even the ancestors of the cultivation families were shocked.

"This... What kind of spell is this!?!"

"This spell is too strong; even with the light screen acting as a barrier, I still feel cold. It is like ice has filled my body and slowed my circulation!"

"This is definitely no ordinary spell! This Xu Mu is worthy of

being called Master Demon. All his spells contain such demonic nature! It's too strong!"

"This kind of spell is too terrifying. If I were to face it, I would not be able to fight back at all. Where did he learn this spell? I have never heard of it before!"

"The Yao family's Thunderstorm spell is similar, but its power is lacking compared to this!"

The eyes of the purple-robed old man from the Thunder Celestial Temple lit up. He revealed a smile and said, "I heard from the Temple Lord that this Xu Mu is Celestial Lord Qing Shui's cross-generation junior apprentice brother. It looks like a possibility! However, between Lord Jie Ji's Nine Tune Heavenly Blade and the celestial spell that can only form two black dragons, which is stronger?"

The black dragons roared and continued to blast out cold wind as Wang Lin stepped forward. The cold wind charged toward the red stone the black-robed man was sitting on. The black-robed man's eyes became even brighter, though he still didn't move. His right hand formed a seal, causing four of the nine blades to fly into the air. They intersected and began to rotate, causing a storm to appear. The moment this blade storm appeared, the surrounding space began to crack as if it couldn't handle it anymore.

The man in black's voice was hoarse as he slowly said, "Heavenly Blade Annihilation!"

The four blades immediately charged out. They rotated and intersected with the storm. They turned into four boundless blades that could pierce the heavens and mercilessly chopped down on the two black dragons.

Nine Tune Heavenly Blade. The Heavenly Blade was an ultimate show of strength; it was as if nothing in this world could resist against it!

After seeing Qing Shui personally use Call the Wind twice, Wang Lin had learned a lot and his control over Call the Wind had increased. However, right now he couldn't help but recall the painting he saw on the ninth floor back in the Thunder Celestial Realm!

It was as if he had become that boy, and he suddenly gained enlightenment. Wang Lin raised his hands as if his hands had fused with the 2 black dragons...

This is chinese for battle/fight, since I sounds really dumb to use battle/fight their surname I left it as the pingyin.

Chapter 863 - I, Your Father, Give Up

It was at if he was that boy who saw Celestial Emperor Bai Fan, who raised his hand and summoned nine black dragons. The heavens and earth changed colors and all creatures had to die before these nine roaring black dragons.

Wang Lin's eyes revealed a mysterious light and his hands formed a seal. The eyes of the two roaring black dragons gave off a demonic glow!

This light was profound; it was as if at this moment, these two black dragons had gained souls or had awakened from some kind of sleep. They carried with them an ancient aura as the powerful black wind blasted toward the four heavenly blades!

The heavenly blades were sharp enough to cut anything in the world, but they couldn't cut the souls of the black dragons!

The first blade fell with a heaven-shattering explosion. When this blade fell, it took the attention of all the spectators. It was as if it could devour everything, and when it descended, space itself twisted as if it was about to be torn open!

One of the black dragons raised its head and let out a roar as it charged toward the heavenly blades!

There was an earth-shattering explosion when the first blade fell, but a crack appeared its tip and continued to spread. The crack spread like crazy and, following a continuous rumble, the entire blade collapsed!

At this instant, the second blade descended from the sky. The moment the second blade descended, it created a storm. This storm was too powerful, and as it fell, large amounts of spatial cracks appeared around it. All the fragments of the first blade were absorbed by the second blade.

The second blade fell with a mysterious whistle.

An endless rumble that replaced all sound within 10,000 kilometers echoed through the ears of all the cultivators. The eyes of some of the weaker cultivators immediately turned blurry.

The second blade absorbed the force of the first blade and collided with the black dragon! The black dragon let out a mad roar and its entire body trembled. It jerked its head and then the second blade also collapsed!

The third and fourth blades immediately followed and absorbed the fragments from the previous two blades. The third blade dissipated by itself and fused with the fourth blade, creating an unimaginable force!

The black dragon collapsed into black wind and roared like crazy. The fourth blade also collapsed at the same time!

The light screen also collapsed as it could no longer withstand the impact. It shattered into countless pieces and the light screen surrounding the arena no longer existed!

There was nothing blocking the fierce impact, so it was now spreading out. This caused the expressions of the surrounding cultivators to change greatly. All the elders of the families quickly used spells to protect their family members.

However, all the blue stones were pushed back and even more directly exploded into dust. At this moment, everything within 100,000 kilometers seemed to enter a catastrophe.

The black-robed man sitting on the red stone had a pale expression and his eyes were shining brightly. The red stone under him shattered and he jumped into the air. The five remaining blades flew into the air and followed the black-robed man.

The black-robed man quickly retreated with a pale expression.

Four blades were able to destroy a black dragon, and such a battle was already shocking. Wang Lin's eyes were cold as the second black dragon charged out.

“Don’t you want to fight? Why are you retreating!” Wang Lin took a step back and merged with the black dragon. Then he rushed out toward the black-robed man.

The black-robed man’s eyes shined brightly, revealing a powerful battle intent. His foot stopped as his hands moved before his body and he shouted, “Devil-Slaughtering Heavenly Blade!”

The five blades around him began to shake and emitted a sharp blade hymn. They began to rotate, formed five rays of silver light, and shot toward Wang Lin. The five rays of lights turned into five heavenly blade and suddenly smashed down on Wang Lin.

The black dragon roared and its eyes lit up as it shot out. As Wang Lin stared at the heavenly blades, the painting from the ninth floor of the Collection Pavilion became even more clear in his mind.

“Call the Wind, Summon the Rain, Magical Arsenal...” At this moment, the words on the painting appeared inside Wang Lin’s mind.

The ghostly light inside the black dragon’s eyes became even stronger and it opened its mouth. However, this time he didn’t only blast out cold air! There was also rain!

Although there wasn’t much rain, there were indeed raindrops!

In an instant, the black wind swept the area with about 100 drops of rain mixed in. The area was immediately surrounded by a damp and cold aura. As soon as the raindrops appeared, cracking sounds came from the five heavenly blades.

The black dragon let out an angry roar as it charged out and faced the five heavenly blades!

Boom, boom, boom... Continuous explosions occurred, causing space itself to shake and causing powerful impacts to spread. Thousands of cultivators retreated; only those powerful enough to withstand the impacts could stay and witness the collision of these

two powerful spells!

The roars of the black dragon still echoed, but its body had disappeared and the black wind was gone. Wang Lin's face was slightly pale as he retreated a few steps, but his eyes shined brightly.

"This person has a similar cultivation level to mine, but he is a powerful enemy!" Wang Lin's eyes lit up as his body flickered and he merged with the world.

The black-robed man quickly retreated. His face was pale. All five heavenly blades being destroyed had damaged his mind, but there was no fear in his eyes. Instead, they were filled with even more battle intent.

After letting out a mad laugh, his right foot took a step and his body stopped. When his right foot landed, a loud crash came from the space behind him and large amount of cracks appeared.

"Delightful! Ever since I, Nangong Han, completed my blades, aside from senior, no one at my cultivation level has been my adversary. When I was at the Ascendant stage, I was number one under the Illusory Yin stage. When I was at the Corporeal Yang stage, I was number one under the Nirvana Scryer stage. You are qualified to become my opponent!"

The black-robed man, Nangong Han, laughed like crazy while both of his hands formed a seal. In a flash, the space before him twisted and nine illusory blades suddenly appeared.

However, just as the nine illusory blades appeared, a ripple appeared beside him. Wang Lin walked out with two fingers forming a sword and pointed at him without any hesitation!

This point contained his dao and his Nirvana Scryer origin energy. With a point of his fingers, the black and white fishes appeared. They rotated to form a sealing force that flew toward Nangong Han!

Nangong Han suddenly turned around and quickly retreated. His hands quickly formed a seal and it flew toward Wang Lin. However, Wang Lin had appeared too suddenly and too close, so only two of the nine blades were able to block Wang Lin's attack. Wang Lin's eyes were filled with indifference and the two illusory blades immediately collapsed!

Borrowing the collapse of the blades, Wang Lin's fingers pointed toward between Nangong Han's eyebrows.

Nangong Han's pupils shrank and a sense of a life and death crisis he had never felt before appeared. At this moment, he didn't hesitate. His palm released a silver flash and collided with Wang Lin's finger!

With a bang, a powerful origin energy rushed into Nangong Han's body. His body shivered and was thrown back. Blood came out from his chest, but he forced the injury down. What terrified him was that the other party's origin energy was actually a two strands, one white and one black. The two strands constantly caused destruction inside his body and were very tough. There were also fluctuations of domain coming from them!

Wang Lin already lost feeling in his fingers. Although his sneak attack was successful, his opponent had managed to block it and some of the enemy's origin energy had entered his own body. It was something he could resist, but Nangong Han's origin energy was like an extremely sharp blade that wanted to tear his body apart.

There was a flash of cold light in Wang Lin's eyes. He didn't retreat but instead took a step forward and merged with the void.

When Nangong Han saw Wang Lin disappear once more, his pupils suddenly shrank. Both of his hands quickly formed a seal and he shouted, "Nine Tune Blade Formation!" In an instant, the two collapsed illusory blades took form once more and formed a blade formation with the other seven blades. The blades rotated

rapidly, forming countless silver threads that revolved around Nangong Han, and then quickly scattered.

Wang Lin's figure appeared 30 feet away from Nangong Han while the blade formation drew near. The beast bone on the back of his right hand lit up and immediately appeared. The silver threads gave off a grey light. Using this moment, Wang Lin suppressed the injuries in his body and disappeared without a trace.

Nangong Han sucked in a breath of cold air and quickly retreated as he quickly shouted, "Stop, stop! I admit defeat! I'm not fighting anymore. You know Spatial Bending, how am I supposed to fight that!? Stop!" He turned around and quickly retreated.

"I already gave up and you still haunt me. I give up, I'm not fighting you any more!" Nangong Han bitterly smiled. He didn't want it to end like this, but fighting a Nirvana Scryer cultivator that knew Spatial Bending put him at too much of a disadvantage.

After he said that, the image he created of a powerhouse of this generation immediately collapsed. Wang Lin appeared 200 feet away from him. Wang Lin frowned as he looked at Nangong Han.

He had spent his entire life fighting with people, but he had never met this kind of person...

"I'm not going to fight, I'm not going to fight. It won't be too late to fight once I comprehend Spatial Bending. Right now it is not worth it for me. I can't beat you." Nangong Han's face was gloomy and in a flash he retreated and rushed toward a red stone. There was originally someone sitting on the red stone, but with one stare from Nangong Han, that person immediately left.

Wang Lin silently pondered for a while before he looked around and calmly said, "Are there any more challengers?"

The surroundings were completely quiet. As Shengong Hu silently looked at all of this, his dimmed gaze gradually became

brighter. Although his gaze toward Wang Lin longer had that sense of fanaticism, the respect had returned.

The surrounding cultivators all looked at Wang Lin, but in the end no one walked out.

The purple-robed old man slowly said, “Xu Mu, first among the 108 chosen from the Southern Domain. In seven days, follow me to the Thunder Celestial Temple along with the remaining 107 that will be selected!”

Chapter 864-The Last Person

There were Nirvana Scryer cultivators that participated in the celestial title competition, but not many. Most of them were considered ancestors of their families, so they were tied down by their families and had to be cautious about all their actions and decisions.

If these people fought in a competition filled with juniors, they would leave behind a bad name of snatching glory from juniors. As a result, it would overall negatively affect them.

After all, many people had noticed that the 108 celestial title competition held by the Thunder Celestial Temple was meant for juniors filled with battle intent! Although it wasn't stated, others were able to discern it from various clues.

As a result, it was uncommon for Nirvana Scryer cultivators to participate. There were a few of them in the Southern Domain and they were all ancestors of various clans, so there was no need for them to form a grudge with Wang Lin.

After all, the name "Xu Mu" was too famous and the name "Master Demon" still contained a scent of blood. This Xu Mu had always been low key, but now he was acting very high profile. It was clear that he wanted first place, so might as well gift it to him. There was no need to compete with him for it and start a feud.

Seven days of time quickly passed by. During these seven days, Wang Lin cultivated in a residence prepared by a cultivation family on Planet Earth Flame. He kept himself in peak condition to prepare for the finals in the Allheaven Star System!

During these seven days, Shengong Hu was the first to come to him. He didn't ask Wang Lin about Wang Lin's cultivation, he just asked about dao and left with some gains. He bowed toward Wang Lin with respect in his eyes. Although it wasn't as strong as before, the current Wang Lin had gained his approval.

After Shengong Hu left, there were other people who came to visit. It wasn't until the fourth day that it quieted down. Wang Lin wanted to quietly cultivate, but there was someone disturbing him, and that person was Nangong Han.

Nangong Han's goal of annoying Wang Lin was for Spatial Bending. Every time he visited, he would always give Wang Lin a headache. Eventually, Wang Lin was so annoyed by Nangong Han that he released Xu Ligu.

Wang Lin told Nangong Han that Xu Ligu knew Spatial Bending as well. He didn't care if Nangong Han believed him and left to find a quiet place to cultivate.

Poor Xu Ligu. Although Nangong Han didn't believe Wang Lin, he found Xu Ligu very agreeable, so he dragged Xu Ligu to talk with him endlessly.

At the start, Xu Ligu didn't care, but as time dragged on, he wasn't able to bear it anymore. In the end, it became extremely painful. He couldn't beat Nangong Han and he didn't dare to resist, so was unable to leave. He could only agree with Nangong Han and endure the torture, hoping that seven days would quickly pass and his master would return.

On the seventh day, Wang Lin opened his eyes and disappeared. His divine sense spread out and found where Xu Ligu was. However, when he saw Xu Ligu, Wang Lin frowned.

Xu Ligu's devil's body became blurry and collapsed. Opposite of him, Nangong Han continued to talk.

In a trance, Xu Ligu saw Wang Lin. He became excited and desperately rushed toward Wang Lin. If he had tears, he would likely be crying right now.

"Master, you finally came back. Little Xu will never dare to have ideas anymore. Please, Master, let me go back. This person is too terrifying. Master, don't abandon me, Little Xu can't leave you..."

Xu Liguó's voice was extremely miserable.

This was the first time Wang Lin had seen Xu Liguó in such a miserable state. He waved his right hand and put Xu Liguó into his bag of holding. Then his gaze fell on Nangong Han.

Nangong Han's mood was very good, but he had an awkward expression. He rubbed his hand and nodded. "Brother Xu, your treasure spirit is very good. The moment I saw him, I could tell we would get along. In the future, we need to spend some quality time together."

Wang Lin frowned, then he turned around, took a step, and disappeared.

Nangong Han's face was filled with regret. He quickly followed and thought, "What a good treasure soul. Unfortunately, I can't beat this Xu Mu; otherwise, I would steal it!"

The remaining 107 people from the Southern Domain had been chosen. The purple-robed old man took out a black stone and crushed it. Countless specks of crystal light appeared and an illusory formation appeared.

This formation was very large; it was more than 1,000 feet wide. The purple-robed old man walked in first, followed by the two green-robed messengers. They disappeared inside the formation.

The remaining 108 people gradually entered the formation. Wang Lin was one of them, and Shengong Hu, Zhan Konglie, and such were also among the 108 people.

The formation flashed and disappeared along with the 108 people.

The Thunder Celestial Temple was an extremely powerful entity in the Allheaven Star System. As generations of people in the Thunder Celestial Temple expanded their influence, they had become the strongest force publicly in the Allheaven Star System!

The location of the Thunder Celestial Temple was a mystery; no

one knew there it was. Even the messengers only went there by using a special formation. There was no other way to return.

At this moment, the area within 100,000 kilometers of the Thunder Celestial Temple was restricted. Messengers and servants of the Thunder Celestial Temple filled the area. The celestial title competition was an extremely important matter for the Thunder Celestial Temple. Fighting within this area was forbidden, and if anyone violated that rule, the Thunder Celestial Temple would immediately intervene.

There were four large transfer arrays around the Thunder Celestial Temple. One of the transfer arrays lit up and figures appeared out from the northern transfer array. Under the guidance of the messengers that went to the Northern Domain, the participants walked out one by one.

These cultivators were all calm; very few people were excited after arriving here. When they appeared, they were filled with battle intent.

Just at this moment, the southern and western transfer arrays also lit up and a large amount of people walked out at the same time. Wang Lin was among them. After he walked out, he looked around, but his expression didn't change at all.

The Thunder Celestial Temple was like the imperial palace of a mortal kingdom. It was very majestic and was covered in restrictions. When Wang Lin felt the restriction fluctuations, his eyes narrowed.

With his understanding of restrictions, he could clearly feel that the restrictions here had reached a terrifying degree. Even with his cultivation, if he were to rush into these restrictions, he would without a doubt die!

It wasn't only the Thunder Celestial Temple. As Wang Lin looked around, he frowned even harder. Every single blade of grass, every plant, and even the clouds contained powerful restrictions!

Wang Lin wasn't the only one observing the surroundings. Almost everyone else was doing the same thing. The formation to the east suddenly lit up and drew everyone's attention.

The formation on the eastern side glow intensely and three figures walked out. They were the messengers sent by the Thunder Celestial Temple. They all had extremely gloomy expressions and quickly walked out from the transfer array. One of them even looked back at the formation with fear in his eyes.

Wang Lin's eyes narrowed. At the same time, a powerful smell of blood came from the eastern transfer array. The transfer array lit up and only one person walked out!

"There is no need to wait, I have killed the remaining 107 people!"

Chapter 865 - Planet Dong Lins Xu Family

This voice was filled with a piercing chill, and after it fused with the scent of blood, it made everyone feel a rush of killing intent!

Gazes moved like lightning toward the eastern transfer array. The figure inside the transfer array gradually became clearer, revealing the person.

It was the slender figure of a person who looked about 30 years old. He was wearing a white robe, but he gave off no feeling of elegance and instead gave off a chilling aura. His eyes revealed a cold arrogance and were filled with killing intent.

The transfer array flashed as the person walked out. As he did so, the scent of blood became even stronger and diffused through the air.

“A bunch of trash!”

The man’s voice was calm, but when he spoke ,it was as if thunder had exploded. All the cultivators here were the elites of the Allheaven Star System. After they heard what he said, all their gazes toward him turned hostile.

Wang Lin’s expression was calm and he withdrew his gaze. This man had the same cultivation level as him, both were at the early stage of Nirvana Scryer. However, Wang Lin had a strange feeling about this man.

He could be sure that he had never seen this person before. Just as he was thinking, the white-robed man’s eyes lit up as he looked through the crowd and locked onto Wang Lin.

The moment he saw Wang Lin, he licked his lips and revealed a grim smile at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin calmly looked back.

Their gazes seemed to pierce through the crowd and collided

with each other. Although their gazes were illusory, in truth, they contained their divine senses. The collision of their gazes was a battle between their divine senses.

It was as if two sharp swords had crossed paths with each other, and it happened in an instant. The two of them immediately withdrew their gazes.

The white-robed man's eyes lit up and he carefully looked at Wang Lin. When their divine senses crossed, not only was he not able to suppress Wang Lin, he had a feeling that his divine sense was going to be pierced.

Wang Lin's expression remained the same and he withdrew his gaze. Although the other person's cultivation level was the same as his, early stage Nirvana Scryer, there was a strange force inside that person's divine sense.

Not many people could detect the contact they made, only four people in total!

One of them was from the Northern Domain. He was middle-aged and his face was pale. The most strange thing about him was his right hand. He had six fingers instead of five; another finger branched off from his thumb!

The second person also came from the Northern Domain. He was a boy with a very large head that looked very uneven. However, there were 30 feet of empty space around him as clearly no one was willing to come close to him.

This boy revealed a foolish smile. After looking at Wang Lin, he focused on the white-robed man, and his foolish smile intensified.

The third person to notice was from the Western Domain. He was wearing a blue shirt and was very handsome. When he opened his eyes, golden light came from within his eyes. He stared at Wang Lin and silently pondered.

The last person was naturally the person next to Wang Lin,

Nangong Han!

Just at this moment, red covered the sky and a large amount of clouds gathered. The clouds condensed above everyone to form an old man. He had white hair and gave off the air of a celestial. When he appeared, thunder appeared under him. It was as if he was standing on thunder.

“I’m the Thunder Celestial Temple welcoming messenger. Was it you who killed the other participants from the Eastern Domain?” After the old man appeared, a powerful aura began to spread. From the origin energy he released, it revealed that he was at the mid stage of Nirvana Scryer!

He stared at the white-robed man and his voice was filled with majesty.

“That’s correct.” The white-robed man’s expression was calm.

It was impossible to see joy or anger on the old man’s face as he shouted, “What is your name and what family did you come from!?”

“Planet Dong Lin’s Xu family! The person from this generation that was sent out to be trained, Xu Ting!” As the white-robed man spoke, he looked at Wang Lin with a grim smile.

After he said that, especially when he mentioned Planet Dong Lin’s Xu family, it was as if a bolt of thunder had exploded among the cultivators. Some of the cultivators’ expressions changed and they gasped. Some even subconsciously took a few steps back and their eyes became filled with terror.

Perhaps the Xiang family was the most powerful family on Planet Dong Lin, but in terms of fame, the Xu family was the most known! The Xu family represented endless slaughter. In each generation, the person sent out by the Xu family to train would set off a massacre. Anyone who dared to provoke them would have their planet slaughtered!

The fame of the Xu family rose up again and again within these bloody storms.

“No wonder this person has dared to offend more than 100 cultivation families...”

“The person from this generation from Planet Dong Lin’s Xu family that was sent out to train... It seems if anyone meets this person during the competition, they will without a doubt die!”

“Forget it, Planet Dong Lin’s Xu family has always been ruthless. If things look bad, I’ll just give up!”

Bursts of chatter came from everywhere. The Xu family was too famous, and their methods of killing caused everyone’s hearts to turn cold.

The old man from the Thunder Celestial Temple frowned and said, “The battle for the 108 celestial titles will begin at noon three days from now. Later on, there will be people from the Thunder Celestial Temple who will give you all tokens and arrange places for you to stay.”

After he finished speaking, the old man paused for a moment. His eyes lit up and his gaze swept across all the cultivators. “Is Xu Mu among you all?” he asked.

After he said that, aside from the Southern Domain cultivators, the cultivators from the west and north all became serious. The name “Xu Mu” was no less famous than Planet Dong Lin’s Xu family! In fact, many of them suspected that Xu Mu was from Planet Dong Lin’s Xu family!

Wang Lin pondered a bit before he raised his head and calmly said, “I’m Xu Mu!”

In an instant, aside from the cultivators from the Southern Domain, who had complex expressions, the gazes of the cultivators from the Western and Northern Domains all turned toward Wang Lin.

“Master Demon Xu Mu! I didn’t think he would actually participate in this!”

“Xu Mu, Xu Ting, I wonder if the two have any relations.”

“Not only did this Xu Mu not die while being hunted by the Yao family, he was able to even come here. He is not simple!”

“So it turns that out he is Xu Mu!” The six-fingered cultivator’s eyes became cold and he carefully looked at Wang Lin.

Even the big-headed boy’s foolish smile froze and disappeared. Then his gaze fell on Wang Lin and the smile appeared once more.

There was also that extremely handsome youth in blue. When he heard the name “Xu Mu,” he was like an unsheathed sword as his gaze locked onto Wang Lin.

“Xu Mu! The person who cousin Zifeng can’t forget about!” Killing intent appeared in eyes of the youth in blue.

“Come with me, the Lord of the Temple summons you!” The welcoming messenger looked at Wang Lin and revealed a rare kind smile. His body flickered and he flew off into the distance.

Wang Lin pondered a bit. He didn’t look at the gazes of the surrounding cultivator as he appeared in the sky and walked ahead.

The old man from the Thunder Celestial Temple didn’t fly every fast. As he moved ahead, the clouds before them split apart. Wang Lin calmly followed, and he didn’t even ask a single thing along the way.

The old man’s eyes revealed a hint of admiration and he smiled. “The Thunder Celestial Temple is very big. That place was merely the outer hall. I’m going to take you to the inner hall of the Thunder Celestial Temple!”

Wang Lin nodded and looked into the distance. As clouds passed by him, very majestic-looking palaces appeared before Wang Lin.

There were too many palaces, though they weren't close to each other but scattered. However, if one only looked with their eyes, it was impossible to see where the palaces ended. The imperial palaces of mortals couldn't compare to this.

Dense celestial spiritual energy filled the area as if it was the Celestial Realm. Wang Lin found that those palaces weren't ordinary. In fact, the dense celestial spiritual energy was coming from those palaces.

“The Thunder Celestial Temple has a total of 1,372 main halls. Each one of these halls was personally taken from the Thunder Celestial Realm by the Lord of the Temple!” The old man's words were filled with pride.

Wang Lin nodded and praised, “The Thunder Celestial Temple is indeed the most powerful temple in the Allheaven Star System!” This kind of praise was harmless, and Wang Lin had long understood formalities after his thousand years of cultivation.

The old man smiled and said, “Fellow Xu's future achievements certainly won't be few. There will definitely be a place here for Fellow Cultivator!”

Wang Lin smiled and chatted with the old man. He looked ahead and saw that most of the Thunder Celestial Temple was shrouded in thin layer of mist.

Almost every single place in the Thunder Celestial Temple was filled with restrictions. Wang Lin even found a lot of restrictions on the path they flew. If it wasn't for the fact that he was following the old man, just these restrictions were enough to stop him.

As they continued to move forward, they eventually arrived at the center of the Thunder Celestial Temple. There was a large square here that was paved with blue stones, and thunder moved throughout the square. The square was very big, at least 10,000 feet wide, and it looked as if it was formed by a thunder leak. When the two got near, the thunder became a huge mouth and

attempted to swallow them.

The old man laughed as he slapped his bag of holding and a large number of red fruits appeared in his hand. He threw the fruit into the mouth that was attempting to devour them.

A low roar came from the thunder in the square. The fruits disappeared one by one and turned into liquid that was then absorbed by the thunder. This calmed the thunder down and it no longer obstructed them.

“Celestial Ascension Fruits!” Wang Lin looked at the fruits.

“Does fellow Cultivator Xu find this familiar? Hehe, what is sealed here is the clone of the thunder spirit that guards the Thunder Celestial Realm. Anyone who wants to enter the Thunder Celestial Realm must feed it a large amount of Celestial Ascension Fruits. Otherwise, that beast won’t let anyone enter the Thunder Celestial Realm!

“The last generation Temple Lord used a powerful spell and spent countless years to separate a part of that thunder beast so it could become the Thunder Celestial Temple’s guardian beast!”

Chapter 866 - Xi Zifeng

Wang Lin carefully looked at the thunder lake square and withdrew his gaze.

Under the old man's guidance, they headed straight toward the eastern side of the Thunder Celestial Temple. From far away, Wang Lin saw a palace much larger than the others. It was like a giant beast that was lying there, and a pressure came from it before he even closed in.

Several kilometers away from the hall, the old man stopped and smiled. "Fellow Cultivator Xu, the Lord of the Temple only summoned you, so I can't accompany you. It will be fine if you enter by yourself!"

Wang Lin's gaze fell on the large hall several kilometers away. He turned toward the old man and said, "Senior, thank you for leading the way!"

"I'm not any kind of senior. Since Fellow Cultivator Xu can be summoned by the Lord of the Temple, you will definitely not be merely a small fish in the pond. When that time comes, we should get to know each other better." The old man shook his head before he excused himself and left.

Wang Lin carefully spread out his divine sense and flew forward. He gradually closed in on the main hall, and when he got near, he saw a person standing outside. Although the person's back was facing Wang Lin, that person was like a towering mountain.

"Master Flamespark!" Wang Lin wasn't surprised. When he got close, he landed and clasped his hands. "Greetings Senior Master Thunderflame!"

"Should I call you Master Demon Xu Mu or Wang Lin from the Alliance Star System?" Master Flamespark turned around and calmly looked at Wang Lin. When his gaze fell on Wang Lin, he

was a bit surprised.

“Nirvana Scryer? Good, very good!”

Wang Lin’s expression was calm. He didn’t panic when his identity was pointed out and calmly said, “Either Xu Mu or Wang Lin is fine. I believe Senior didn’t call me here just to ask about my real name.”

Master Flamespark looked at Wang Lin and revealed a smile. There was a flash of admiration when he smiled. “Good, you are worthy of someone who is fated with this old man. I don’t care if you are Wang Lin or Xu Mu. I want to ask you are you willing to participate in the battle against the Alliance Star System.”

Wang Lin silently pondered for a while and slowly said, “Junior’s strength is meager; even if I partíciple, it won’t matter much.”

“A Nirvana Scryer cultivator like you dares to say your strength is meager?” Master Flamespark laughed, but there was a flash of coldness in his eyes.

Wang Lin silently pondered a little and nodded. “Since Senior Master Flamespark value me so much, then I’ll participate in the war!” Wang Lin had already decided this long ago in his heart. Since he came to participate in the 108 celestial title competition, he would be forced to get involved in the battle with the Alliance Star System.

“Good. Keep the token I gave you safe. It might be of great use to you in the future! It can also be considered the fortune I originally promised you!” Master Flamespark waved his sleeve and a gust of wind suddenly appeared before Wang Lin. There was a flash of light and a transfer array appeared.

“Leave with this transfer array. In three days, this old man will personally go watch the competition along with some friends. Your senior apprentice brother, Qing Shui, will also go!” With that, Master Flamespark turned around and walked into the hall.

Wang Lin looked at Master Flamespark and calmly said, “Senior Master Flamespark, can you return Junior’s Thunder Beast?”

“Once the passage is opened, I’ll naturally return it to you!” Master Flamespark’s figure disappeared into the hall.

Wang Lin silently pondered for a bit before he raised his foot and stepped into the transfer array. When he reappeared, he was in the outer hall next to the four transfer arrays.

There was no one left. It was obvious they had all been taken to where they would stay.

Just as Wang Lin appeared, he immediately turned around. There was a woman standing behind him. She was extremely beautiful, as if she was made of jade, and she was wearing a blue, water pattern dress.

“Is senior Xu Mu?” Her voice was crisp and very pleasant to listen to.

Wang Lin nodded.

“Junior is Chen Shan and was ordered by Lord Messenger to wait for Senior. This is Senior’s token for this celestial competition. As for your residence, the information is inside.” Chen Shan’s expression was respectful as she took out a token the size of her fist and handed it to Wang Lin. Then she hesitated and her face turned red and she softly said, “If Senior needs a cultivation furnace during cultivation, Senior can call Junior with the token. The Thunder Celestial Temple is willing to offer all the help needed for the participants of this competition.”

After she finished speaking, her face became even more red as she bowed and retreated. Her figure was very alluring, and when she left, she faintly revealed the charm under her dress.

Wang Lin held up the token and scanned it with his divine sense. This object was like a piece of jade. It held a simple map of the Thunder Celestial Temple and an inactive transfer array. After

finding his residence, Wang Lin headed straight there.

Three days of time passed by in the blink of an eye. During these three days, Wang Lin cultivated with his eyes closed to keep himself at peak condition.

The entire Thunder Celestial Temple became extremely lively when it was nearing noon of the third day. Transfer arrays flashed non-stop as groups of cultivators arrived. There were a lot of viewers for this celestial title competition. First were the cultivators of the cultivation families from the main planets of each domain. They only had the qualifications to watch from the outer edge.

Then it was the cultivation families that were above the families on the main planets but below the likes of the Yao family. They were families like the Shengong family and the Zhan family. After them were the four great families with inheritances from the Celestial Realm.

Last were the family members of the two cultivation families from ancient times that were hosting this competition along with the Thunder Celestial Temple. Although the number of cultivators viewing this competition was relatively low, there were still tens of thousands of them. The Thunder Celestial Temple had arranged numerous floating platforms, so the cultivators had places to sit.

The battlefield for the celestial title was determined to be at the 10,000-feet-wide thunder lake square!

Outside the square, there were more than 10 white pillars that gave off waves of celestial spiritual energy. Master Flamespark was sitting on a praying mat on top of one of the white pillars. Beside him sat Celestial Lord Qing Shui. His eyes were closed as if he had no interest in any of this.

As more and more cultivators that came to observe appeared, the Xiang family ancestor appeared. He clasped his hands at Master Flamespark and sat down on the praying mat next to Master

Flamespark.

As the two talked, the man named Gongsun appeared wearing black and sat down.

Shortly after, the Yao family and the other three families with inheritances from the Celestial Realm arrived. The person from the Yao family was Blood God. He arrived with the old monsters from the other three families and sat down on the praying mat. They didn't even look at Qing Shui.

When the Shengong family and the Zhan family arrived, the Shengong family ancestor and Li Yunzi each sat down on the praying mats one after the other. Shortly after, various ancestors of different cultivation families all arrived and sat down.

When noon arrived, Master Flamespark's eyes lit up. He calmly said, "Allheaven Star System 108 celestial title battle, begin!" His voice turned into countless thunderclaps that echoed across the Thunder Celestial Temple. Countless transfer arrays appeared in the sky. They were all the same size, and one by one, cultivators appeared from within them.

Wang Lin was included!

Blood God raised his head and looked at Wang Lin with an eerie gaze. He let out a cold snort as he withdrew his gaze. His expression was gloomy.

Aside from Blood God, there was another gaze from the crowd on the outside that landed on Wang Lin. Xi Zifeng bit her lower lip as she silently looked at Wang Lin in the sky. She let out a sigh and her eyes revealed a hint of confusion.

Ever since she returned from the Thunder Celestial Realm, Wang Lin's figure remained in her heart. She couldn't get rid of his figure, and when she heard of Wang Lin being hunted by the Yao family, her heart trembled, but she had no way to help. Every day, she was in no mood to cultivate, but when she heard that Wang

Lin had escaped, she was extremely happy. However, there was a thick sense of bitterness behind that joy.

“I’m afraid he has already forgotten my name...”

Xi Zifeng was very beautiful, and she understood this very well. Many elites of various cultivation families had expressed their love for her. Even within her own family, her exceptional cousin, Xi Zimu, also expression his admiration. However, she was extremely indifferent toward all of this and never even considered pair cultivation. Her dream was to be like her ancestor, to become a female cultivator with cultivation that could pierce the heavens!

However, all of this changed when she met Wang Lin. Even she herself was confused. However, the shock her heart received when Wang Lin led hundreds of cultivators in a charge into the Thunder Celestial Temple’s transfer array was something she couldn’t forget.

At first, Xi Zifeng thought that time would cause her to forget everything. However, when she saw him again, she bit her lower lip until it bled and she didn’t notice. She stared at the figure that she wanted to get familiar with yet was so unfamiliar.

Not far away from Xi Zifeng sat an old woman. She obviously wasn’t eligible to sit on the praying mats, but she was the Xi family’s ancestor!

She frowned as she looked at Xi Zifeng and sighed. “Ill-fated relationship!”

Wang Lin was in the air and was very calm while looking down at the cultivators from the Allheaven Star System. In particular, he was looking at the people on the praying pats. Each of them had cultivation levels no lower than Blood Ancestor’s, and many of them far exceeded Blood Ancestor.

When all 325 transfer arrays appeared, all the participants revealed themselves. Master Flamespark was calm as he slowly

said, “This competition is divided into three trials, six paths, and one line to heaven! The three trials of heaven, earth, and human will test one’s cultivation! The mysterious void six paths are the cycle of dao!

“The three trials and six paths will select the 108 celestial titles. Then they will enter the life and death battle in one line to the heavens. The 36 with the most kills will be given the heaven celestial titles! They will also have their names left on the Celestial Bestowing Stone!”

After he finished speaking, it set off a huge wave in the area. Even the people on the praying mats were shocked. Their gazes all locked onto Master Flamespark.

Even the Xiang family ancestor and the man in black named Gongun were startled, and they looked at Master Flamespark!

Even Celestial Lord Qing Shui’s eyes widened. His eyes were extremely cold as he said, “Is it the Celestial Bestowing Stone left behind by the ancient celestials?”

Chapter 867 - Not qualified (1)

Master Flamespark's voice was calm as he slowly said, "It is indeed that stone!"

The old man's eyes darkened a bit and he said, "Rumor has it that this stone is a relic from the ancient Celestial Realm. If one can leave their name on it, their soul can directly go into the ancient Celestial Realm that is rumored to have vanished!

I didn't expect the Celestial Bestowing Stone to be at the Thunder Celestial Temple!"

The middle-aged man named Gongsun opened and closed his eyes. Every time his eyes opened, light would shine out, and he calmly said, "Although the ancient Celestial Realm has disappeared, rumors were left behind, saying that countless years from now, the ancient Celestial Realm will reopen. When that happens, only the people whose names were left on the Celestial Bestowing Stone will be allowed to go! Although it is only a rumor, it is the only clue left!"

The surroundings were completely quiet. Aside from a select few people, almost no one knew what the Celestial Bestowing Stone was. However, after hearing what the old man named Xiang said, they all immediately understood the importance of this stone.

However, there were many cultivators who didn't know what the ancient Celestial Realm was. They all looked at their families' ancestors.

Master Flamespark calmly said, "The Celestial Bestowing Stone shattered into countless fragments when the Thunder Celestial Realm collapsed. My Thunder Celestial Temple didn't obtain it, so no need to think about this matter. It was when that senior captured the Moon Beast that he found me and gave me a piece the size of my fist!"

After he said this, all the old monsters on the praying mats became silent and no longer inquired about this matter.

“The three trials of heaven, earth, and human. The first trial is human. If you can withstand 10 breaths of time, then you pass!”

“Russell, enter the thunder lake!” Master Thunderspark’s voice spread across the area and a ray of green light closed in. The green light turned into a green-robed middle-aged man before everyone.

This person clasped his hands at everyone and said, “As the Lord of the Temple orders!” As he spoke, he descended toward the square. He stood on top of the square with his hand behind his back. There was a trace of pride in his calm expression.

His appearance caught the attention of the surrounding cultivators. There were naturally people who were aware of Russell’s identity, and discussions began.

“The Thunder Celestial Temple’s Russell!”

“Rumor has it that he reached the mid stage of Nirvana Scryer 300 years ago and that he has been in closed door cultivation for 300 years and never appeared. I didn’t expect him to be the gatekeeper for the human trial.”

“This Russell is not simple, especially the change in his divine sense. Rumor has it that even some famous old monsters praise him!”

Bursts of discussion echoed throughout the area. Russell raised his head and looked up at the hundreds of juniors. He was calm as he said, “In my eyes, none of you are eligible to become the 108 celestials, because killing you would be no more difficult than crushing ants! Now I’m going to point at one of you. Anyone I point at will come down!”

After Russell spoke, a majority of cultivators that came out from the transfer arrays looked gloomily at Russell. This was especially true for Xu Ting. His eyes flashed red, but he didn’t speak.

Russell didn't waste time and his right hand casually pointed at a cultivator from the Northern Domain.

After the cultivator was pointed at, he hesitated for a moment, but it was that hesitation that caused Russell to let out a cold snort and his right hand reached out. A large hand appeared and rushed out so fast that even the surrounding cultivators could feel the wind.

That large hand moved as fast as lightning and caught the cultivator in an instant. It mercilessly dragged the cultivator down and threw that cultivator to the side.

The cultivator's expression immediately turned pale. His was only at the Illusory Yin stage, and after being grabbed by that large hand, he felt as if ice had entered his body and solidified his origin energy. Once he landed, he immediately sat down in the lotus position.

Russell revealed his impatience. He didn't consider this so-called celestial title competition worthy of his time. If it wasn't for the fact that the Lord of the Temple had asked him personally, which meant that he couldn't refuse, he wouldn't have come to become the judge for the first trial. In addition, there was another reason why he became the judge for this trial.

After dragging down the cultivator, the impatience in his eyes became even stronger. His divine sense spread out and the world changed colors. Russell's divine sense was extremely strange and could change shape. When it came out, a golden giant immediately appeared and a loud rumble echoed across the void.

After the giant appeared, it rushed toward the cultivator that was sitting there. It was very fast and it closed in on the cultivator in only three steps. The golden giant raised its fist and threw it at the cultivator sitting there!

This punch was still on its way when the cultivator's face turned deathly pale and his eyes became filled with terror. His clothes and

hair were blown backward by the wind created by the punch.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up like a torch as he stared at this scene. At the moment the golden giant's fist landed, the cultivator's body trembled and he coughed out blood. There was a blur when the cultivator's origin soul was knocked out. Terrified, the cultivator's origin soul quickly retreated.

As Russell let out a cold snort, the golden giant withdrew its fist, took a few steps back, and stood next to Russell.

"Trash, with your cultivation and mental strength, you're not qualified to participate in the celestial title competition. You're not qualified!" The impatience in Russell's eyes became even stronger. He felt that testing this person was a waste of his time.

That cultivator's origin soul turned to his body. He then looked at Russell with a pale expression and opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something. However, in the end he didn't say anything and bowed. He sadly returned to the transfer array and in a flash disappeared.

There was now one less from the original 325.

Russell frowned as his gaze swept across the cultivators in the sky and he casually pointed at a person. The cultivator he pointed at clenched his teeth and rushed down. After landing in the square, the cultivator clasped his hands at Russell and respectfully said, "Senior, please enlighten me!"

Russell's expression became a bit softer, but he didn't speak. Then the golden giant stepped forward and used the same spell it used before.

The cultivator clenched his teeth as his hand formed a seal and a white light covered his body to stop the golden giant. However, the white light immediately collapsed before the golden fist. The cultivator was pushed back, then he bit the tip of his tongue and spat out blood to block the fist.

When the golden giant's fist landed on the blood mist, it caused a loud rumble. The blood mist immediately collapsed and the cultivator's face turned pale. His origin soul was more than halfway out of his body, but as he let out a cry of anguish, there was popping sound from his body and he pulled his origin soul back in.

However, this was beyond his endurance. Although his origin soul had returned to his body, he became weakened.

"Since you lasted for 10 breaths of time, you pass, but even though a piece of trash like you has passed, you will be eliminated in the next trial!" Russell waved his sleeves and the cultivator's body was thrown into the air. The man's face was pale as he bowed at Russell. Then he returned to his transfer array and sat down to cultivate.

Shortly after, one cultivator after another was pointed at by Russell. If they acted fast, it was fine; otherwise, they would be forcibly dragged down by Russell like the first person and would suffer injuries before the test even began.

As cultivators landed one by one, the word "trash" was constantly thrown out. Even people who qualified couldn't help but be called trash by Russell. Russell gradually grew more impatient until it got to the point where the golden giant would throw a punch before the participant even landed.

Time quickly passed. More than half of the cultivators had been tested and about 40% of them qualified. The man with six fingers, the big headed boy, and Nangong Shan, who had high cultivation levels, all advanced. Only when testing them did Russell's expression soften a bit and he didn't call them trash.

"You, come down!" Russell pointed at a person in the sky. This person was Xu Ting from planet Dong Lin. His eyes flashed red and he revealed a grim smile.

Russell's eyes were cold as his right hand reached out and the

large hand appeared. It charged directly at Xu Ting. As the hand closed, in Xu Ting's hands formed a seal. Black gas surrounded him and formed a devil-like being. The devil-like being let out a roar and entangled with the large hand. Xu Ting sneered as he rushed out. He wasn't going into the square just to be tested, and as he rushed out, he put his hands together and then separated them. Black gas came out from his hands and formed a black lance.

A glint of cold flashed through Russell's eyes and then the golden giant rushed out toward Xu Ting. Xu Ting turned and gave up going toward Russell. Instead, he arrived next to the golden giant with one step and his spear stabbed forth!

The golden giant swung its fist. However, just as the black lance was about to collide with the fist, the lance suddenly twisted. What was previously the head of the lance quickly turned into a strange, black snake with a slender body. After it opened its mouth, it became dozens of feet long. This scene was too out of place and it made the surrounding cultivators very serious.

The snake's mouth opened and directly devoured the golden giant. When Wang Lin saw this, his pupils shrank.

"The Xu family's celestial spell, Snake Devour!" The old man named Xiang nodded and his eyes became filled with admiration.

"Not bad, this Xu Ting is likely the strongest out of all the participants!" One of the old men nodded and laughed.

Not only them, but the surrounding cultivators had all learned about this celestial spell from their ancestors.

"One of the four great spells of the Xu family from Planet Dong Lin, Snake Devour. This is a very mysterious spell, so all of you should watch closely!"

"This spell is called Snake Devour. If one meets a cultivator with lower cultivation level, then they can often directly devour the enemy and covert their power to your own!"

Celestial Lord Qing Shui was calm. He coldly looked at Xu Ting but didn't speak.

Chapter 868 - Not Qualified (2)

Russell's eyes became even colder, but when he thought about the fact that this person was from planet Dong Lin's Xu family, he suppressed his anger and coldly snorted. "Qualified!"

After devouring the golden giant, Xu Ting laughed loudly and retreated with the black lance. After he returned to the transfer array, he looked at Wang Lin with a provoking gaze.

Russell's expression was gloomy as he pointed at the remaining people in the sky. This time, his finger fell on Wang Lin.

"You, come down!" Russell's eyes lit up a indistinguishable amount. He already knew Wang Lin's face. The other reason he came to judge the first trial was Wang Lin!

Wang Lin's expression was calm and he calmly walked down toward the square. As if Russell had felt that Wang Lin was too slow, he let out a cold snort and the huge hand reached toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin frowned slightly. As the large hand headed over, it set off a huge gust. If he didn't dodge or resist, then even if he passed the human trial, he would be injured.

Wang Lin wasn't someone who would allow others to bully him. His eyes turned cold and his third eye between his brows immediately opened. Red light came out from his eyes in a fan shape and immediately covered the giant hant.

He didn't stop and continued to walk. As the red light covered the large hand, popping sounds came from the hand and it dissipated. Wang Lin landed on the square, clasped his hands at Russell, and calmly said, "Please advise me!"

When Master Flamespark saw this, his eyes lit up. When he saw the red light, it was as if he had gained enlightenment. There was a hint of admiration in his gaze toward Wang Lin.

“This child actually has that kind of spell. Although the power is lacking, that spell contains a grand dao!”

Qing Shui’s eyes were calm as he took a glance at Wang Lin and then withdrew his gaze.

Aside from those two, the other old men’s eyes also lit up. Only Blood God’s expression was gloomy and he sneered in his heart.

Aside from them, only a few people were able see what was extraordinary about the third eye. Xi Zifeng’s ancestor let out a sigh and muttered, “This person is so young and yet he has such powerful cultivation. He is not simple!”

Russell became even more gloomy. Wang Lin’s spell just now had shocked him a little. He stared at Wang Lin and his divine sense spread out. Golden giant immediately appeared, emitting a harsh glow. After it appeared, it carried with it a force that could shake the origin soul and charged at Wang Lin.

After three steps, the golden giant threw its fist. Its fist contained a power that could affect the origin soul. Wang Lin already knew this from what he had observed. At this moment, Wang Lin’s hand formed a seal and restrictions immediately appeared around him.

A large amount of restrictions appeared around him, all densely stacked together. In an instant, they split and surrounded the area.

The moment the golden giant closed in, these restrictions flew out with a point of Wang Lin’s finger. Wang Lin’s eyes were calm as he said, “Seal!”

Countless restrictions swarmed out and surrounded the golden giant. Layer after layer of restrictions landed on the golden giant. By the time it got close to Wang Lin, it could no longer move and was completely sealed by Wang Lin.

Ever since Wang Lin landed in the square, he hadn’t moved an inch. Now he coldly looked at Russell, completely ignoring the golden giant that was three inches away that was sealed in its

punching motion. He turned around and walked away.

His black hair floated as he turned around and his white robe made him look elegant. Although his appearance was ordinary, he had an unspeakable temperament about him.

To pass the first trial so easily caused all the surrounding cultivators to focus. Xu Ting looked at Wang Lin and his eyes flashed red.

Xi Zifeng's heart pounded like crazy and her face turned slightly red when she looked at Wang Lin. It was as if the events of the Thunder Celestial Realm were unfolding before her once more.

“This person's restrictions are very strong!” The six-fingered cultivator frowned as he looked at the golden giant that was sealed.

There was also that big-headed boy. Although he still revealed a foolish smile, there was a coldness within that smile.

Russell's face sank like water as he stared at Wang Lin. He remembered two days ago when he came out of closed door cultivation and heard something that angered him greatly. His brother was killed in the transfer array in the Thunder Celestial Realm by someone named Xu Mu!

This Xu Mu was currently at the Thunder Celestial Temple and was a participant in the celestial title competition!

Russell's eyes became cold. He didn't want to kill this person here, but he wouldn't let this Xu Mu pass the first trial. After Xu Mu is transferred away from the Thunder Celestial Temple, that is when he will kill Xu Mu!

As Russell let out a cold snort, his divine sense surged out and the sealed golden giant shined brightly. It was as if an infinite amount of power had been injected into it, and the restrictions around it collapsed one by one.

The golden giant took a step and then a giant, golden sword appeared in its hand. It swung the giant, golden sword at Wang

Lin!

At the same time as Russell's divine sense surged out, not only did the golden giant with the sword grow until it was more than 1,000 feet tall, two more golden giants appeared above the square. They also charged toward Wang Lin!

The three golden giants were so fast that they created a storm as they rushed at Wang Lin. Wang Lin's eyes turned fierce and cold and he quickly retreated. His hands formed seals and restrictions appeared to block one of the giants. At the same time, he raised his right hand and mercilessly chopped down on another giant!

Dozens of Heavenly Chops immediately appeared. They went through the restrictions and headed toward the second giant. As for the third giant, Wang Lin took a step and raised his right hand. The Wither Dao Pair suddenly shined and an evil aura suddenly filled the heavens and earth.

The third golden giant immediately dimmed and grey light flashed. Wang Lin didn't hesitate, his two fingers formed a sword and pointed at the golden giant's body.

The golden giant collapsed with a bang. At the same time, with the combination of restrictions and Heavenly Chops, the other two golden giants also collapsed.

However, just as the three golden giants collapsed, Russell moved! This was the first time he had moved outside of using his divine sense. He moved like lightning. It was simply too fast, and as he closed in on Wang Lin, he pointed his finger toward him!

When this finger went out, Russell used his full cultivation. His mid stage Nirvana Scryer Cultivation suddenly surged out from his finger. Wang Lin's eyes came cold. It was too late to retreat, so he opened his mouth and spat out the Celestial Sealing Stamp.

Russell's finger pointed on the Celestial Sealing Stamp and caused the stamp to tremble. Wang Lin immediately felt a

powerful force coming from it. This force didn't affect his body, but it directly pushed his origin soul out of his body. Although it only pushed it out three inches, before Wang Lin pulled his origin soul back in, Russell revealed a grim smile, withdrew his finger, and retreated!

“Not qualified!” Russell waved his big sleeve as he pointed at another person in the sky and said, “You, come down!”

Russell's actions could be considered risky. After all, this battle was being watched by many. However, he considered his identity special in the Thunder Celestial Temple. Moreover, he didn't feel like he had done something too out of line, so he didn't think much of it.

The cultivator that Russell had pointed to in the sky didn't speak and came down. However, at this moment, Wang Lin, who was sent out more than 100 feet by Russell, revealed killing intent.

“Not qualified?” Wang Lin had come here to participate in the celestial title competition because he had to win and was determined to take first place. However, Russell's words had touched his bottom line!

If he was really not qualified, then it was fine, but it was obvious that this Russell was deliberately failing him. Wang Lin's eyes became extremely cold as he closed in with one step. He didn't even bother looking at the cultivator that was descending. That cultivator felt a cold wind, causing his expression to change greatly and making him immediately away while complaining in this heart.

“You say I'm not qualified!?” As Wang Lin closed in, a monstrous killing intent exploded from his body. Mid stage Nirvana Scryer wasn't too high to climb. Wang Lin had walked down the path of slaughter ever since he began cultivating. Although he wasn't confident in beating a mid stage Nirvana Scryer cultivator, he wouldn't be satisfied if he just left! Moreover, with Qing Shui here,

Wang Lin had nothing to fear!

As he rushed over, Wang Lin raised his hand and Call the Wind surrounded the area. As the black wind roared, it covered the sky and two black dragons appeared. They let out heaven-shaking roars and charged toward Russell.

Russell's eyes lit up and he coldly smiled. "You dare to defy the will of the Thunder Celestial Temple?" He moved forward and his divine sense spread out. Nine golden giants immediately appeared.

These nine golden giants were all 1,000 feet tall and held large swords. They let out a roar in unison and charged toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin laughed like crazy; this laughter was filled with endless coldness. His right hand was raised into the air and the Karma Whip appeared. As the two black dragons roared, the whip lashed out and thunderous rumbles echoed.

The Karma Whip moved like crazy and in an instant three golden giants collapsed! Wang Lin charged directly toward Russell with killing intent!

Russell's expression changed slightly as he looked at the Karma Whip!

A flash of coldness appeared in Qing Shui's eyes as he muttered, "This is more like a disciple of my Master Bai Fan!"

Chapter 869 - Divine Sense Technique

Russell's pupils shrank and his divine sense spread out. The divine sense of a mid stage Nirvana Scryer cultivator was far stronger than early stage Nirvana Scryer cultivator's. As his divine sense spread out, it caused the remaining seven golden giants to shine brightly. It also created a powerful pressure within the area!

The seven golden giants rushed out toward Wang Lin. Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he didn't stop; he charged out with the Karma Whip before him. The whip wrapped around Wang Lin and extended into a 1,000-foot-long whip. Then Wang Lin immediately grabbed the whip.

With one shake, the Karma Whip let out a sharp whistle that was like the howling of a ghost. Then it immediately lashed forward. One of the golden giants was immediately hit and collapsed with a bang!

The Karma Whip was originally black, but after destroying four golden giants, it was as if it was shedding and scale-like pieces began to peel back.

Bursts of golden light leaked out from the Karma Whip. It was as if the whip had absorbed the power of the sun and moon! The Karma Whip lashed out while giving off a golden glow like a dragon. As it moved, there was a series of popping sounds and the remaining golden giants all collapsed!

This scene caused all the viewers' eyes to bulge out. Even the old monsters on the praying mats became interested.

"An early stage Nirvana Scryer battling a mid stage Nirvana Scryer, this is uncommon!"

"I know this person, he is Xu Mu!"

"That magical treasures is too vicious; it is specialized in injuring divine sense. Russell's divine sense is unpredictable, but he has

met his match!”

“Master Demon Xu Mu? No wonder this person dared to battle Russell!”

“Lord!” Shengong Hu was watching the battle between Wang Lin and Russell. His mind trembled and his blood began to boil. While he stared at Wang Lin, the respect in his eyes gradually became reverence. Although it wasn’t to the point of fanaticism, his opinion of Wang Lin was currently very high.

Zhan Konglie was also watching this scene, and he took a deep breath. He could vaguely see that powerful battle intent from Senior. It was just as Senior had said, that battle intent was the determination to win!

Wang Lin’s black hair floated in the air as he charged at Russell. This entire area was pressured by Russell’s divine sense, so he felt as if he was trudging through water. Wang Lin’s eyes lit up and his left hand formed a seal. The two black dragons started rotating around Wang Lin’s body, forming a giant vortex.

This vortex immediately became crazy. It was like a storm with two roaring, black dragons inside. Wang Lin was standing inside the storm with his white robe flapping in the wind, and he shouted, “Break!”

With that, the vortex formed by the black dragons suddenly expanded, creating a series of crackling sounds. The impact created by the two black dragons forced open a gap within the divine sense suppression.

Although Wang Lin’s cultivation and divine sense were no match for Russell, his spells were amazing and he had a treasure that specialized against divine sense!

The moment an opening was created, the Karma Whip immediately lashed out. As rumbling sounds echoed, Russell’s divine sense suppression collapsed and was pushed back.

Wang Lin's figure moved like lightning and charged out the moment the divine sense collapsed. The two black dragons let out roars and blasts of cold wind toward Russell.

This cold wind filled the area and caused the surrounding cultivators to feel cold. It was as if they were trapped in ice, and their expressions changed greatly.

Russell's expression was gloomy. Killing intent flashed across his eyes and then he simply sat down and formed a seal with his hands. He completely ignored the blast from the black dragons and closed his eyes.

"I, Russell, am at the mid stage of Nirvana Scryer. If I can't kill you, then my thousands of years of cultivation have been a waste!" The moment Russell closed his eyes, a powerful surge of divine sense came out of his body and turned into countless needles!

There were endless needles formed by his divine sense all around him. Thousands of them gathered and formed a dense group around him before they all shot toward Wang Lin.

Every single sharp needle contained Russell's changed divine sense. This was the spell that made him famous and the spell that all the seniors praised him for!

Among cultivators, a majority of spells focus on power transformed from their own bodies; very few directly attack the origin soul. However, if you bring up a divine sense attack, it would shock any cultivator!

Spells formed from the body can be resisted, but divine sense spells specialize in injuring the origin soul. Once one's origin soul is damaged, on the less serious side it will be a serious injury, but the victim is more likely to have a drop in cultivation level or die!

The spell Yao Bingyun used back then could be considered one. However, that was a fusion of divine sense and origin energy. Although it was effective, it also had its flaws.

However, the spell Russell displayed was pure divine sense without any origin energy, and this made it even stronger. It was precisely because he put all his effort into his divine sense that he could have such a high status in the Thunder Celestial Temple with his mere mid stage Nirvana Scryer cultivation!

“You acted first, I’m merely defending myself, so accept your death!” As Russell shouted, his eyes suddenly opened and countless divine sense needles shot toward Wang Lin.

There was a flash of coldness in Wang Lin’s eyes, then both of his hands formed a seal and he pushed forward. The two black dragons formed by Call the Wind blasted out cold wind and intersected with the divine sense needles. They seemed transparent to each other as they directly went through each other and the blast from the black dragons went directly at Russell!

The divine sense needles quickly closed in on Wang Lin.

Wang Lin’s expression was calm. If he was facing a real mid stage Nirvana Scryer cultivator, the battle would’ve been difficult. After all, each gap in cultivation at the second step was huge. However, this Russell was using divine sense!

If it was someone else, Russell’s divine sense would be difficult to deal with. After all, the different in cultivation levels represented the difference in divine sense as well. The stronger cultivator will crush the weaker one!

However, Wang Lin didn’t even consider the divine sense attack a threat. The moment those divine sense needles closed in, the Karma Whip lashed out. After a series of popping sounds, a large amount of divine sense needles collapsed. However, there were too many, so some of them bypassed the Karma Whip and entered Wang Lin’s body.

They turned into a powerful force and charged toward Wang Lin’s origin soul. However, the moment they got close to Wang Lin’s origin soul, they collided with the Ancient God Leather

Armor and collapsed!

With the Ancient God Leather Armor, this kind of divine sense attack wasn't enough!

At this moment, the black dragons closed in on Russell, and his expression became grim. His hand formed a seal and he pointed between his eyebrows. He didn't even look at the black dragons, he only stared at Wang Lin, and a ray of green light came out from between his eyebrows. The green light was bright and soon formed a green snake!

This green snake opened its vicious mouth and exposed its sharp fangs. It let out a hiss and charged out. The moment the Karma Whip landed on the snake, the snake split into two. After avoiding the whip, it went from the right and left sides and landed on Wang Lin's body.

The two green snakes entered his body and turned into two strands of unimaginable force that charged toward Wang Lin's origin soul. One of the strands was a bit faster than the other. When it got close to Wang Lin's origin soul, it opened its mouth and attempted to devour it. However, its fangs collided with the Ancient God Leather Armor and broke, but the snake's fierceness wasn't reduced; it slammed into the armor.

The moment the snake collided with the Ancient God Leather Armor, it turned into green gas and attempted to get through the armor. At this moment, the other green snake arrived. It opened its mouth and mercilessly attempted to devour Wang Lin's origin soul.

The Ancient God Leather Armor trembled, causing the green snake to collapse with a miserable groan. The green gas moved around the leather armor.

No one outside could see the dangerous scene inside his origin soul. Just a moment of carelessness would have resulted in death. Wang Lin's face was pale and his eyes were filled with killing

intent. His fingers formed a sword and he charged at Russell!

Russell's pupils shrank. His eyes became filled with terror and he exclaimed, "Impossible!" He couldn't believe that his mid stage Nirvana Scryer divine sense attack had caused the other party no damage. This went against his thousands of years of cultivation!

"Even if he has a treasure specialized in protecting his origin soul, my cultivation level is one small realm above his and I have specialized my divine sense attacks for thousands of years. Even if there is a celestial treasure that protects the origin soul, there is no way he takes no damage!" While Russell was shocked, the two black dragons mercilessly tried to devour him.

Russell's face was pale. His mastery of origin energy was a lot weaker than his understanding of divine sense. However, he was still a mid stage Nirvana Scryer cultivator, and naturally he had a lot of treasures. At this moment, he slapped his bag and a small drum appeared. He threw the drum into the air and it immediately grew. As the two black dragons closed in, the drum began to beat, creating a powerful gust of wind.

However, under the blasts of the two black dragons the drum immediately trembled and the sound of the drum stopped.

As Russell retreated, he pointed at the drum and shouted, "Drum, collapse!"

As the drum trembled, a powerful force immediately came out. The force formed a storm that collided with one of the black dragons.

An earth-shaking sound that caused the surrounding cultivators' ears to ring echoed. The drum collapsed and one of the black dragons also shattered into pieces.

Wang Lin moved like lightning. At the moment the drum collapsed, he rushed out and landed on the remaining black dragon. He rushed toward Russell filled with killing intent.

Wang Lin knew that because Russell's divine sense spell was broken, Russell's mind was shaken and an opening had appeared. If he didn't take this opportunity to attack and allowed Russell to recover, then this battle would drag on! This was especially true if Russell started using origin spells. If it came to that and Wang Lin was a bit careless, he would lose. Although, with Qing Shui here, he wasn't likely to die, but his qualification to continue would disappear!

As he charged out, Wang Lin raised his hand and the Celestial Sealing Stamp charged out. It smashed toward Russell at an even faster speed. Russell's expression was pale, but his eyes shined brightly. He stopped worrying about his divine sense spell being broken and his right hand formed a seal. Origin energy gathered in his hand and formed a bolt of flaming thunder.

Just as Russell was about to throw it, killing intent flashed across Wang Lin's eyes and he shouted, "Stop!"

With one word, Russell immediately felt countless threads reach out from the void and wrap around him. Although he broke free after a slight struggle, the Celestial Sealing Stamp came smashing down on him.

At the same time, the hundreds of thousands of golden runes flew out and surrounded Russell.

Russell's heart was depressed. Origin spells were not his strong suit, his strongest power was his divine sense. However, it had no effect on Wang Lin, which made him very bitter.

After breaking free of the Stop spell, Russell threw the flaming thunderbolt in his hand. The flaming thunderbolt immediately grew to more than 100 feet wide. A big mouth appeared within the flaming thunderbolt and it attempted to devour the Celestial Sealing Stamp.

The flaming thunder caused the entire Celestial Sealing Stamp to be covered in flames. However, the stamp wasn't damaged at all

and mercilessly smashed down.

There was a loud bang when the Celestial Sealing Stamp smashed down. Russell had a gloomy expression as he escaped. His clothes were somewhat damaged and his eyes were slightly red.

“I refuse to believe you can continue to resist all my divine sense spells!” Russell’s eyes were bloodshot as he charged out at Wang Lin. As he charged out, his divine sense spread out and formed a pair of hands. The hands clapped together then and divine sense ripples charged out at Wang Lin.

The Stop spell was broken, causing Wang Lin’s mind to be shaken, and he suffered the backlash. As he moved, he slapped his bag of holding and took out an origin soul to help him recover his origin energy. At this moment, not only did Russell not retreat, but he charged forward and the ripples closed in on Wang Lin.

The Karma Whip moved and continued to lash out before Wang Lin. The ripples immediately collapsed, but some of them still got through and landed on Wang Lin’s body.

Wang Lin’s expression turned pale. Although the Ancient God Leather Armor was strong, some vibrations were still transmitted to his divine sense. His eyes were filled with killing intent and he also stepped out. Both of his hands formed a seal and Heavenly Chops appeared from both hands. Heavenly Chops flew out one by one from his hands.

Russell and Wang Lin began to move faster and faster. One side attacked with divine sense and defended with origin energy. The other side attacked with origin energy and defended with divine sense. The two of them began an earth-shaking battle!

Explosions continued to echo and the battle between the two became even more fierce!

“Enough!” Just when their battle had reached its peak, Master Flamespark let out a roar with a frown. Along with his roar was a

powerful origin energy that squeezed the space between the two. This caused their battle to stop and the two to retreated!

A flash of killing intent appeared in Qing Shui's eyes. He let out a cold snort and a ray of Ji Realm shot out!

Chapter 870 - Qing Shui's Bias

Wang Lin's face was deathly pale when he only felt a unimaginable force suddenly appear during the battle. This caused his body to tremble and he was forced to retreat and cough out a mouthful of blood. After he landed, he took several steps back.

As for Russell, he also coughed out a mouthful of blood and was forced to retreat. After taking a few steps back, he stared at Wang Lin with a murderous gaze.

Master Flamespark didn't favor either side when he forced them apart. However, the mouthful of blood from Wang Lin caused the Ji Realm from Qing Shui to shoot out!

"He is not someone you can kill. You don't have the qualifications!" The Ji Realm appeared and the world changed colors. A cold aura surrounded the area!

This cold aura was filled with an extreme force. The expressions of the old monsters on the praying mats all changed. This was the first time they had seen Celestial Lord Qing Shui's most powerful spell!

Even the expressions of the surrounding cultivators instantly changed!

"Stop!" Master Flamespark suddenly stood up, but he was too late!

Russell only felt an irresistible force rush into his body. He only saw red, as if a bolt of red lightning had entered his body. After that, he only heard the sound of his origin soul collapsing inside his body!

As this sound entered his ears, an unimaginable pain moved inside his body!

Russell's origin soul wasn't able to resist this red lightning bolt at all. His origin soul immediately shattered into countless pieces that

pierced his body. This caused a large amount of blood to burst out of his body. He struggled to turn around to look at the person who killed him, but he only turned around halfway before his eyes dimmed and he fell to the ground!

His breathing stopped and he was dead!

A flash of red light came from Russell's body. The red lightning bolt took the energy from Russell's origin soul and returned to Qing Shui. His face turned slightly red.

Silence, the surrounding was completely silent. This sudden development caused all the cultivators to gasp. They lost their ability to think as they recalled the unimaginable thing that had just occurred.

"Qing Shui!" Master Flamespark's gaze toward Qing Shui was fierce and filled with rage.

Qing Shui calmly said, "You made Xu Mu cough out blood, so I wanted that person's life!"

Master Flamespark stared at Qing Shui and said, "I wasn't biased at all earlier. Qing Shui, if you don't give me an explanation, then even if we have to trash the celestial title competition, I'll fight with you!"

"It was merely an accident. If you want to fight, then let's fight!" Qing Shui's right eye flashed red. He had absorbed the divine retribution, so his Ji Realm had recovered a bit. His old habits began to gradually reveal themselves.

There was no need to kill Russell. If there was really a reason, then it was because Qing Shui was biased! He couldn't repay his master's kindness. Even though his master was only joking back then, right now he was very serious and cared about every word his master had said. In his heart, Xu Mu was his junior apprentice brother, and as long as he was here, no one was allowed to bully Xu Mu! Moreover, Qing Shui had clearly seen the killing intent in

Russell's eyes. He had to kill someone like this!

Wang Lin silently pondered. He looked at Qing Shui and respectfully said, "Thank you... Senior Apprentice Brother!"

After he said that, it immediately set off a wave!

"Senior apprentice brother? This... This Xu Mu is Senior Qing Shui's junior apprentice brother?"

"This matter is too inconceivable. I didn't think that Qing Shui and Xu Mu would have the same teacher. Rumor has it that Celestial Lord Qing Shui's master was Celestial Emperor Bai Fan... This Xu Mu... is he Bai Fan's disciple as well?"

"No wonder Xu Mu has been so arrogant in these recent years. So it turns out this Xu Mu's senior apprentice brother is Celestial Lord Qing Shui. Hmph, if not for Celestial Lord Qing Shui, this Xu Mu would be nothing!"

Xu Ting's expression was gloomy as he licked his lips and stared at Wang Lin. His mind spun rapidly, but in the end he looked at Qing Shui with fear in his eyes and made a decision.

As for the six-fingered cultivator and the big-headed boy, they were both startled and they each had their own thoughts.

Xi Zifeng's mouth was wide open. She felt disbelief regarding the relation between Wang Lin and Qing Shui. While she felt joy, but at the same time she couldn't help but sigh.

"I'm afraid nothing will ever happen between him and someone like me in my lifetime..."

"My lord is actually the disciple of Celestial Emperor Bai Fan! The junior disciple of Celestial Lord Qing Shui!"

Zhan Konglie stared dumbfoundedly at the scene before him. He made up his mind!

As for Nangong Han, he wryly smiled and thought, "This Xu Mu has the same master as Celestial Lord Qing Shui. I should get on

friendlier terms with him; it will definitely benefit me in the future.”

Not only him, but even the eyes of some of the old monsters on the praying mats lit up. Only Blood God sneered in his heart.

Bursts of discussion entered Master Flamespark’s ears. He looked at Qing Shui and, after silently pondering for a moment, he smiled, “Since Celestial Lord killed him by accident, then we will discuss this matter later. However, Celestial Lord, please consider the fact that it isn’t easy for us cultivators to cultivate, so please be more careful next time.”

Qing Shui closed his eyes and didn’t respond.

Master Flamespark let out a sigh in his heart. It was he who unlocked Qing Shui’s seal. Although Qing Shui’s cultivation hadn’t recovered, after careful observation, he found that there was a power hidden inside Qing Shui’s body. This power wasn’t the Ji Realm, but it still made him feel fear, so he really didn’t want such a trivial matter to effect their relationship.

More importantly, even the respected senior who captured the Moon Beast told him to not provoke Qing Shui. Back then, even Bai Fen used good will and took him as an apprentice to get Qing Shui on his side instead of using force to make Qing Shui yield.

“Russell was too arrogant! Since he is dead, he is dead, but it is really unfortunate to lose his understanding of divine sense spells...” Master Flamespark’s eyes fell on Wang Lin and thought, “This Xu Mu must have a powerful treasure protecting his origin soul. Perhaps it was a gift from Qing Shui.”

Master Flamespark’s voice was calm as he said, “Xu Mu qualifies!”

Since Russell had died, Master Flamespark commanded someone else to be the judge. The person who came to replace Russell was shocked by Russell’s death. Eventually, out of the 325 people, 196

remained. The rest were all sent outside by the transfer arrays.

“The second trial, the earth trial!” Master Flamespark’s right hand formed a seal and pressed down toward the thunder lake below.

An illusory rune condensed in his hand and quickly landed on the square. The moment the print landed, the entire square began to rumble. Endless rumbles of thunder echoed and lightning arched within the square. It was as if it had turned into a real lake made of thunder.

These lightning bolts were like silver snakes that constantly flashed. They were densely packed together before they suddenly scattered in all directions and 30 feet of open space appeared at the center of the square.

“Withstand for 15 breaths of time and you pass. The rest will be disqualified!”

Roars came from the thunder lake. A giant thunder spirit formed from the thunder outside the open area. As it moved, it gave off an oppressing aura.

The gazes of the surrounding cultivators all fell on Wang Lin. Wang Lin was absolutely the highlight of the last trial. Everyone wanted to see how long Xu Mu would withstand the second trial!

Even some famous old monsters started to pay attention.

“The pressure of other thunder spirit in the thunder lake is not something ordinary people can withstand. Even this Xu Mu can only withstand 20 breaths at most. After all, even out of all the messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple who cultivate thunder cultivation methods, there aren’t many that could withstand more than 20 breaths!”

“As far as I know, this thunder lake is one of the trials to become a messenger of the Thunder Celestial Temple. The messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple are divided into four ranks. If you

can withstand 20 breaths, you are rank 4, and 80 breaths makes you rank 1. If you can last more than 100 breaths of time, you can become a messenger of the inner temple! I don't know how long this Xu Mu can last, but I'm somewhat looking forward to it!"

"This thunder lake tests real cultivation, so there will probably be no miracles for this Xu Mu! I'm more optimistic about Xu Ting from planet Dong Lin!"

The surrounding cultivators quietly chattered.

Chapter 871 - Child

Wang Lin looked at the thunder lake and at the wandering thunder spirit. The human trial at least had some difficulty, but looking at the earth trial... The strangeness in Wang Lin's eyes became even stronger.

Xi Zifeng bit her lower lip as she looked at Wang Lin and then at the thunder lake before worry arose in her heart. She touched her bag for a long time and clenched her teeth. Ignoring the red on her cheeks, she flew into the air like a butterfly. The surrounding cultivators were all shocked as she flew toward the participants.

She was already beautiful, and right now her face was red and she was charging at Wang Lin. She lowered head and took out a green jade. Then she softly said, "This... I give you..." With that, she handed the jade to Wang Lin and quickly flew back with a red face.

When she returned, she could hear her own heart racing. After she returned, she immediately lowered her head and her mind went blank.

The Xi family ancestor let out a sigh in her heart when she saw this. Her eyes revealed a complex expression.

"Enter the thunder lake!" At this moment, Master Flamespark's voice echoed between the heavens and earth. His voice turned into rumbling thunder, causing a huge change in the thunder lake. The open space in the center was suddenly filled with thunder and the entire square became a real thunder lake!

As waves of thunder moved within the thunder lake, the pressure it gave off caused the scalps of a majority of the cultivators to go numb just from looking at it.

The thunder spirit moving through the thunder lake was like a snake. It would occasionally form its body inside and let out a roar.

Xu Ting let out a cold snort and walked toward the thunder lake. The moment he set foot in it, countless thunderbolts arched between his feet and instantly spread across his body. He was surrounded by thunder.

Xu Ting's body trembled before he took a deep breath. He then took five steps forward and sat down in the lotus position.

After him, Shengong Hu stepped out. His cultivation was related to thunder and he would often go to places like this. This was not even his first time stepping into this thunder lake. He was extremely calm as he entered and sat down in the lotus position.

Shortly after, others followed and entered the thunder lake. However, there were a few people whose cultivation was lacking. Immediately after they entered the thunder lake, their bodies trembled and they quickly retreated. Their faces became pale, as if they were injured.

Wang Lin held the jade Xi Zifeng gave him and looked at it. Then he looked at Xi Zifeng, whose face was completely red, but she didn't dare to look at him. He let out a sigh. With a sweep of his divine sense, he knew that this jade could defend against powerful thunder. It was obviously an important self-defense treasure she possessed.

As he pondered, he put the jade away inside the folds of his robe and walked into the thunder lake.

Although Xi Zifeng had her head lowered, she saw what Wang Lin had done. When she saw Wang Lin put the jade inside the folds of his robe, her heart began to beat even faster.

However, at this moment, she didn't see that her cousin, the extremely handsome man in blue, looked at Wang Lin after he entered the thunder lake. There was a very well-hidden trace of hostility in his gaze.

Wang Lin's expression was neutral as he entered the thunder

lake. The moment his right foot touched the thunder lake, he felt a powerful surge of thunder rush into his body from his right foot.

A very comfortable feeling immediately swept over him, as if this was his home. However, he didn't show it on his face. As he walked, thunder continued to move around his body and rumbled endlessly.

After finding an open place, Wang Lin sat down in the lotus position.

"The second trial starts now. The drum will measure the time!" After Master Flamespark shouted, two messengers immediately arrived. Then a black light flashed between the two and a large drum appeared.

Dong! A long beat of the drum suddenly echoed across the heavens and earth. It seemed to replace the roar of the thunder. One drumbeat was one breath!

Within the thunder lake almost 200 cultivators sat there cultivation. As the first drumbeat echoed, the thunder within the thunder lake seemed to be shaken and rose three inches off the ground. The thunder roared and endless bolts of thunder flashed about, forming a thunderstorm.

Within the thunderstorm, the thunder spirit moved and released the might of the thunder. This caused a shocking change to occur inside the thunder lake.

Large amounts of thunder entered the bodies of the various cultivators like crazy. Some of them focused themselves to confront it or took out treasures to defend themselves. At this moment, the thunder lake shined brightly!

Xu Ting was surrounded by black mist, which was preventing the thunder from entering his body. The other cultivators all had their own methods of resisting.

Wang Lin just sat there as the thunder whistled past him and

large amounts of thunder entered his body to nourish his origin soul. This caused the injuries he had suffered from battling Russell to quickly recover.

This was an extremely comfortable feeling. He closed his eyes and didn't even bother to look at other people.

Dong! The second drum beat echoed, then the thunder inside the thunder lake became even stronger. The thunder spirit let out a roar and began swing a thunder whip. Every time it landed on the body of a cultivator, it would cause them to tremble!

The drum echoed. The third beat, the fourth beat... Until the tenth beat, when the thunder within the thunder lake reached a shocking degree. The countless bolts of thunder had become 30 feet tall, engulfing everything inside.

There was immediately a cultivator from the Southern Domain whose face turned pale and he coughed out blood. It was as if he had been hit by a powerful force and his body flew out with a large amount of thunder. Blood came out from his body. He was injured.

The mist around Xu Ting became even stronger, as if it could isolate the thunder. His expression was neutral as he stared at Wang Lin. He had been observing Wang Lin ever since Wang Lin entered, and Wang Lin's actions were simply too strange.

"This Xu Mu actually didn't put up any resistance or use any magical treasures. He's just calmly sitting there as if this is a place for him to cultivate. What's stranger is that the powerful thunder that entered his body is actually... disappearing?" The more Xu Ting thought, the more shocked he was. He couldn't help but come up with various guesses, but no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't come up with the real answer.

In the sky, one of the messengers swung his hand and hit the black drum. The eleventh drum beat suddenly began to echo within the rumbling thunder.

All the thunder within the thunder lake seemed to shake and gather in one spot. A moment later, a 1,000-foot-long snake formed. It was a snake, but it was also like a dragon and was formed from thunder. Its entire body from top to bottom gave off the pressure of thunder!

It was the thunder spirit!

Roar! The thunder spirit took form and quickly let out a roar. This roar echoed and turned into roaring thunder that seemed to come from ancient times. It shook the heavens and the minds of all the cultivators!

Even the black mist around Xu Ting almost collapsed. His eyes revealed a hint of shock while even more mist came out from between his eyebrows.

If Xu Ting was like this, then there was no need to talk about the other cultivators. Under this heaven-shaking roar, more than 10 cultivators coughed out blood and were thrown out.

As the 12th, 13th, and 14th drumbeats echoed, the roar from the thunder spirit became even more intense. In the end, when the 15th drum beat echoed, the thunder spirit charged out. It opened its mouth and spat out large amount of thunder.

The rumbling caused the sky to change colors. The expressions of the surrounding cultivators changed. Although they were outside, they could still feel the irresistible power of the heavens' might within the thunder!

This pressure had gathered and reached its peak when the thunder spirit spat it out, This time, dozens or cultivators coughed out blood and were throw away. The terror in their eyes had reached a shocking degree.

Shengong Hu bitterly struggled. His limit back then was 15 breaths. Right now there was a belief in his heart that made him hold on.

Zhan Konglie took a deep breath and clenched his teeth as he withstood the thunder.

Even the six-fingered cultivator and the big-headed boy were the same. However, they were obviously not using their full power and were more relaxed. However, their level of relaxation couldn't remotely compare to Wang Lin's.

As Wang Lin sat there, large amounts of thunder entered his body and nourished his origin soul. The injuries he had suffered earlier had completely recovered. Not only that, but even the hidden injuries he suffered from Yao Bingyun were completely gone!

As for the thunder spirit's roar filled with the might of thunder, when it landed in Wang Lin's ears, it was like a child roaring at him. Although it felt a bit strange, this was exactly what he felt.

Although this child was extremely powerful in others' eyes, in Wang Lin's eyes, it was still a child. More accurately, it was a child that was continuously evolving toward a thunder dragon!

Wang Lin's expression was neutral and he ignored everything around him. He closed his eyes and focused on absorbing the thunder. This caused his ancient thunder dragon origin soul to gradually become stronger.

After 15 beats from the drum, the restriction on the thunder spirit was released. It let out a roar and its body swept the area, setting off waves of thunder. More than 10 cultivators were hit. Their faces turned pale and they were knocked out.

The thunder spirit seemed extremely happy as it let out a roar and began sweeping once more. This time, Wang Lin was included in the group of people swept up by it!

The moment the thunder spirit swept over, Wang Lin suddenly opened his eyes and stared at the thunder spirit. His gaze was like that of an adult watching an ignorant child who was playing

around!

Chapter 872 - Who Devours Who

The thunder spirit was very proud, but then it suddenly saw Wang Lin's gaze. This gaze penetrated its body and landed on its thunder soul. A powerful force came from the inheritance inside its soul swept across its body. It was scared out of its wits as it let out a cry and its body trembled greatly!

The body that was sweeping toward Wang Lin actually stopped and retreated. It did all of this by instinct as if there was a powerful force that had made it had to retreat!

Wang Lin closed his eyes and no longer paid any attention to the thunder spirit. He could vaguely feel that this thunder spirit was only a small portion of its soul. The real thunder spirit from the Thunder Celestial Realm would not be like this.

The thunder spirit's body retreated and its eyes became filled with terror. The thunder spirit had long awakened its intelligence. Originally, it didn't consider any of the cultivators a threat, but at that moment, it felt like it had just met its ancestor.

This feeling came from its thunder soul. It was a memory that had been engraved in its soul and pressed down for generations before it was born.

During ancient times, the heavens gave thunder dragons the power of thunder. The thunder dragons were born from this. They were born from thunder and were considered the spirits of all thunder. All the thunder in the heavens and earth belonged to the thunder dragons!

However, thunder dragons were not immortal. They were born from thunder, and when they died, they would turn into thunder spirits and return back into the void. Then they would once more return to the force of thunder!

However, there once was a thunder spirit like this in the

Thunder Celestial Realm. The celestials had used some unknown method on it to make it not dissipate and then made it become the guardian beast of the Thunder Celestial Realm.

The thunder spirit in the Thunder Celestial Temple was a piece that was split off from the thunder spirit guarding the Thunder Celestial Realm. When it saw Wang Lin, it felt a shock it never felt before.

It was fortunate that after Wang Lin closed his eyes, the majesty of the ancient thunder dragon was no longer being released. Wang Lin was once again focused on absorbing thunder. The thunder spirit relaxed. It was filled with anger as it charged toward the other cultivators.

Xu Ting's eyes lit up like a torch inside the black mist when he saw all of this. His mind trembled violently and couldn't believe what he had seen. This Xu Mu was really... really too incredible!

"This... How can it be? He only looked at the thunder spirit and the thunder spirit was terrified! And from it looks of it, it was like a junior saw a senior from their family..."

Shengong Hu also noticed this. His eyes were filled with fanaticism and he couldn't help but remember when he first met Wang Lin. He first met Wang Lin in a thunder lake. He could never forget that figure with the flowing black hair that walked out from the thunder lake, the gaze that made it feel like his entire body was going to collapse.

It was something he could never forget!

"My Lord!" The fanaticism in Shengong Hu's eyes increased.

Zhan Konglie gasped as he looked at Wang Lin. He remember his battle with Shengong Hu at the thunder lake. It was under Wang Lin's guidance that Shengong Hu seemed to vaguely gain a hold of the laws of thunder!

Not only them, but the surrounding cultivators also noticed this.

Their minds trembled and their eyes were filled with shock.

Wang Lin turned a blind eye to all of this. As he sat there, he began grasping the laws of thunder. He gradually became immersed and forgot about his surroundings.

On the praying mat, Qing Shui's eyes narrowed and he revealed a faint smile.

On the side, Master Flamespark was startled for a moment before he revealed a bitter smile. He had forgotten that without his help, this Xu Mu had almost cultivated into a thunder spirit. Not only did this earth trial provide no difficulty for Xu Mu, it would be like Xu Mu was stepping into his own backyard!

“Forget it. I'll consider it a compensation for borrowing his thunder beast and to repair my relationship with Qing Shui from before!” Master Flamespark wryly smiled, but didn't stop Wang Lin.

As for the thunder spirit, after being frightened by Wang Lin, it was like a child that was scolded by its elder. It let out a roar and rushed toward the other cultivators to vent its anger.

Its first target was Xi Zifeng's cousin, the blue-robed handsome young man. His hands formed a seal and three green jades floated before him. All the thunder targeted at him was absorbed by the three jades.

The thunder spirit let out a roar and directly charged at him. The roar of the thunder spirit carried with it a powerful impact. The blue-robed man's expression changed and he wanted to retreat, but in the end, he clenched his teeth.

In an instant, the thunder spirit's body suddenly crashed into the blue-robed man. An earth-shattering sound that caused all the thunder inside the thunder lake to scatter echoed.

The three jades immediately shattered into countless dust particles. The blue-robed man coughed out a large mouthful of

blood and immediately retreated. However, the thunder spirit was angry and didn't hold back. It chased after the blue-robed man with its mouth open while spewing out endless thunder.

The blue-robed man retreated very fast and quickly left the thunder lake. His expression was gloomy and he viciously stared at the thunder spirit as it charged toward the next person.

The drum beat echoed in the air. The 16th beat, the 17th beat, and when the 18th beat echoed, the thunder spirit went mad. It expelled nearly all the cultivators within the square!

The thunder spirit moved as it roared. This time its target was Shengong Hu and Zhan Konglie. The two of them revealed wry smiles and quickly retreated to avoid this thunder spirit that had gone crazy.

Even the big-headed boy and the six-fingered cultivator decided to leave on the 19th beat. They were unwilling to provoke the obviously raging thunder spirit.

At this moment, only two people remained in the thunder lake!

The black mist around Xu Ting was very dense. The black mist covered everything within 30 feet of him and the thunder couldn't go inside it!

Wang Lin sat calmly 1,000 feet opposite of Xu Ting. He calmly sat there with his eyes closed while thunder surrounded his body. Wang Lin's long hair moved without any wind. He had the temperament of a thunder celestial.

Xu Ting secretly complained in his heart. The thunder was getting more and more powerful, to the point where he could barely hold on. It was just that when he saw Wang Lin, he felt extremely frustrated!

"How can he resist for such a long time? I have to put in so much effort to barely hold on, but he... he looks extremely casual, without any sign of discomfort. I refuse to yield!!" Xu Ting's

expression became even more fierce and more black gas came from between his eyebrows.

The thunder spirit suddenly turned around. It didn't dare to provoke Wang Lin, so it stared at Xu Ting. It let out a roar and charged out. As it moved, the entire thunder lake flashed violently and entered the thunder spirit, causing it to be filled with the pressure of ancient thunder. It charged out with its mouth open and attempted to devour Xu Ting!

The black mist around Xu Ting dissipated like crazy. His turned was pale and he had to retreat.

After Xu Ting landed outside the thunder lake, he immediately let out a roar. "I'm not willing to yield! This Xu Mu must be cheating!"

The thunder spirit looked at Xu Ting before turning to Wang Lin. It let out a roar but didn't dare to get near. It felt an aura from Wang Lin that made it tremble.

Wang Lin opened his eyes. At the moment he opened his eyes, two bolts of thunder shot out. He stood up and pondered for a moment. Then he began walking toward the center of the thunder lake under the gazes of everyone present.

Before, he vaguely felt like he had grasped something. Now that he reached the center, he immediately sat down in the lotus position and began to cultivate.

This scene stunned all the surrounding cultivators.

"This... This Xu Mu isn't being affected by this thunder and is also extremely calm. What cultivation method does he cultivate!?"

"That thunder spirit seemed to dread Xu Mu. This matter is very strange. This Xu Mu is not simple!"

Xu Ting gasped. He looked for a long time before turning around

and leaving. He knew that this earth trial was nothing for Xu Mu and that Xu Mu was not the same as himself...

The beat of the drum didn't stop. As the drum continued to beat, Wang Lin remained motionless. The thunder spirit moved around Wang Lin and its gaze became even more ferocious. Something inside its soul made it want to devour Wang Lin more and more. In the end, it was enough to fill its mind.

“Devour him and you will be able to turn into a thunder dragon!” It was as if there was a voice roaring like crazy inside the soul of the thunder spirit. This voice was filled with greed. This greed stimulated the thunder spirit enough for its body to tremble. It continued to roar as all the thunder in the square began to gather on its body. More and more thunder gathered, and in the end it let out a roar and rushed out!

The moment it moved, all the thunder rumbled endlessly. When the thunder gathered on the thunder spirit, cracks appeared on surface of the square.

Roar! The snake-shaped thunder spirit rushed out with a monstrous greed. It charged toward Wang Lin with the determination to turn into a dragon!

It was as if the entire thunder lake had been pulled into this charge. An unimaginable force suddenly closed in on Wang Lin. Just at this moment, a bolt of thunder flashed between Wang Lin's eyebrows and his ancient thunder dragon origin soul rushed out!

The ancient thunder dragons were the messengers of all the thunder under the heavens. Wang Lin hadn't fully integrated with it, but he still received great benefits. Once he completely merges with the ancient thunder dragon, all thunder in the world will be in the palm of his hands.

The moment the ancient thunder dragon appeared, the thunder spirit's body trembled violently. An aura that made it tremble and unable to resist came from Wang Lin's origin soul. This feeling

came from the inheritance in his soul.

It could devour all cultivators, but when facing the aura of its ancestor, it didn't have any courage. However, the mad roar from its soul became even more intense!

“Devour him and you will be able to turn into a thunder dragon!”

Chapter 873 - Exercising the Power of Thunder

Wang Lin's ancient thunder dragon origin soul let out a roar and directly tried to devour the thunder spirit. The thunder spirit's body trembled violently. The voice coming from its soul almost drove it crazy as it let out a roar and attempted to devour Wang Lin!

The clash between the ancient thunder dragon and the thunder spirit set off a huge wave inside the thunder lake. This released an unprecedented thunder rumble!

Wang Lin's ancient thunder dragon origin soul and the thunder spirit continued to devour each other. This kind of devour was a fusion of thunder. Although the thunder spirit was strong, it wasn't complete! Although the ancient thunder dragon was strong, Wang Lin hadn't completely fused with it. At this moment, they were evenly matched.

With an angry roar, Wang Lin's ancient thunder dragon origin soul devoured half of the thunder spirit. The thunder spirit struggled and went crazy as it began its counter-devour.

The ancient thunder dragon formed by Wang Lin's origin soul revealed a cold gaze. This cold gaze disregarded the thunder spirit, and Wang Lin's origin soul opened its mouth to devour once more.

Wang Lin's origin soul still possessed the characteristics of a soul devourer from back then. After fusing with the ancient thunder dragon, it became even more powerful. Also, he had cultivated for over 1,000 years, so his ruthlessness caused his origin soul to become extremely vicious.

As it continued to devour, it managed to put half of the thunder spirit's body into its mouth and directly crushed it! The snake-shaped thunder spirit let out a miserable groan and quickly

retreated with only half of its body. Its eyes were filled with madness. As it roared, even more thunder came out from underground as if there was a even more powerful source of thunder under the square.

The roars turned into the thunder from the heavens. They caused a series of impacts and formed powerful shock waves. As the rumbles continued, a powerful storm was created and suddenly spread out. A large amount of stones collapsed and were pushed back. A lot of dust was kicked up, but the moment the dust launched into the air, it disintegrated!

Even the shattered stones were surrounded by the thunder and immediately collapsed.

In the blink of an eye, aside from the stone Wang Lin was sitting on, all the other stones on the square had collapsed. However, the storm didn't stop there, it spread out once more!

During this process, a powerful force of thunder hidden underground rushed out toward the thunder spirit.

It looked as if divine retribution had descended on the Thunder Celestial Temple. The expressions of all the surrounding cultivators changed and they quickly retreated. Even some of the ancestors' eyes lit up.

As the storm spread out once more, the old monsters on the pray mats all narrowed their eyes. Master Flamespark revealed a wry smile before raising his right hand and pressing down. There was a rumble and the storm that was rushing out disappeared.

At this moment, the endless thunder was rushing into the thunder spirit. Wang Lin's ancient thunder dragon origin soul that had devoured half of the thunder spirit suddenly felt an urge. Wang Lin had never had this kind of urge. However, as the half the thunder spirit he devoured turned into endless thunder inside his origin soul, he could no longer endure this urge. It was as if there was a roar that he couldn't keep inside himself anymore.

This was the first roar of thunder had Wang Lin released since obtaining the ancient thunder dragon origin soul. It was as if this roar had penetrated the Thunder Celestial Temple and became a permanent existence in the world as the sound of thunder!

At this moment, this sound was the sound of thunder, and all thunder must obey it!

The reason why the ancient thunder dragon can control thunder was due to his roar. Before, Wang Lin hadn't fused with the ancient thunder dragon enough to use this roar and thus couldn't truly exercise his control over thunder!

However, after devouring half of the thunder spirit, he was finally able to release this roar!

Roar!

With one roar, the heavens and earth changed colors. All the thunderbolts that were gathering toward the thunder spirit trembled and then changed directions. It was as if they were on a pilgrimage as they all rushed toward Wang Lin's ancient thunder dragon origin soul.

The expressions of all the surrounding cultivators changed completely. Even the old monsters on the praying mats were shocked.

Even Blood God's eyes lit up and turned cold.

For the first time, Qing Shui laughed and said, "Good!"

"Ancient thunder dragon origin soul!!" A shock appeared in Master Flamespark's eyes and a blue vein bulged on his face. He wanted to stand up to stop this, but after hesitating for a bit, he only let out a sigh. With Qing Shui here, he had no reason to interfere with Wang Lin devouring the thunder spirit. Otherwise, if he were to interrupt such a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, Qing Shui would definitely be enraged!

If the old monsters were like this, then there was no need to talk about the others. As Xu Ting watched all of this, a huge wave set off in his heart. He began to silently ponder.

“It is best not to provoke him unless it is absolutely necessary!”

Shengong Hu's eyes were filled with excitement. He could no longer suppress it, and the fantascism in his eyes toward Wang Lin became even stronger.

Zhan Konglie was also startled for a moment. For the first time, his eyes were also filled with fantascism and respect like Shengong Hu's!

As for the big-headed boy and the six-fingered cultivator, their minds trembled and their eyes filled with terror. They made up their minds that this Xu Mu shouldn't be easily provoked! This person dared to devour a thunder spirit and had taken command of the entire thunder lake with one roar. This spell made their scalps tingle!

Not only did the thunder lake worship Wang Lin, but even the thunder spirit began trembling violently before this roar that sounded like thunder from the heavens. There was a power that was forcing it to worship and yield!

This was the power of the ancient thunder dragon!

Endless thunderbolts entered Wang Lin's origin soul. His origin soul charged out, and this time the remaining half of the thunder spirit didn't dare to resist and allowed itself to be devoured by Wang Lin!

Previously, the fusion between Wang Lin and the ancient thunder dragon was only 1/5th complete. However, after devouring the thunder spirit and absorbing the thunder lake, it was as if a storm was set off inside his body. Endless rumbles echoed as the fusion between Wang Lin's origin soul and the ancient thunder dragon reached nearly 50%!

His ancient thunder dragon origin soul immediately expanded to over 1,000 feet long and formed a powerful pressure. Its cold gaze swept the area before it withdrew to between Wang Lin's eyebrows. Then all the thunder remaining in the square quickly gathered toward Wang Lin. Wang Lin opened his eyes under the endless rumbles and thunder surrounded his body. A feeling of absolute control over thunder appeared in his heart.

After standing up, the area surrounding Wang Lin was in ruins and there was no trace of thunder left!

Master Flamespark's expression was extremely ugly and his heart ached. He looked at Wang Lin and was unable to say a word for a long time. Finally, he could only let out a long sigh.

The surroundings were completely silent... this silence was exactly the same as when Qing Shui killed Russell.

Chapter 874 - Heaven Trial

Wang Lin's body was filled with thunder and crisp popping sounds could be heard in the silence. Wang Lin silently pondered a bit before walking forward. Crunching sounds could be heard as he walked across the collapsed stone square.

The moment he stepped outside the square, all the other participants took a step back. They all looked at Wang Lin with fear in their eyes.

After a moment of silence, the surrounding cultivators began chatting with each other. This was far outside of everyone's expectations. This Xu Mu had left an unforgettable impression in the minds of all the surrounding cultivators.

"In the human trial, he battled Russell. In the earth trial, he devoured the thunder spirit. This is not something an ordinary cultivator can do! I just don't know how this Xu Mu will do in the heaven trial!"

"Master Demon Xu Mu! He is indeed powerful. Today I'm finally convinced of all the rumors!"

"This person is definitely not someone to underestimate. It is best not to provoke him. He will definitely be top three in the competition!"

Even some of the old monsters' eyes were lit up. There was a hint of admiration in their eyes as they looked at Wang Lin. What their Allheaven Star System needed were junior cultivators like this!

In particular, the Xiang family ancestor nodded. The more he looked at Wang Lin, the more he liked Wang Lin. He couldn't care less about the Thunder Celestial Temple's loss. He just thought that this Xu Mu was very much like the members of his own clan; there was a sense of an evil aura about him!

The messengers in the sky were speechless and no longer beat the

drum. In their minds, if Xu Mu persisted, even if they beat the drum until it was smashed into pieces, there wouldn't be any point. They looked at each other and revealed wry smiles. However, their gazes toward Wang Lin contained no jealousy, there was actually a trace of admiration.

Wang Lin turned a blind eye to all of this. After leaving the square, he clasped his hands at Master Flamespark and said, "Junior made a mistake. I hope Senior won't mind." His words were very much like his senior's, Qing Shui's. When Celestial Lord Qing Shui heard this, he revealed a smile.

Master Flamespark smiled and said, "No harm done. Giving up a mere thunder lake and the clone of a thunder spirit to help a powerful junior become stronger is worth it. As for destroying the thunder lake, just obtaining enough military exploits in the battle against the Alliance Star System will be enough!" With that, he pointed with his right finger. With this point, the world seemed to shake and endless origin energy gathered. The origin energy suddenly turned into a rune.

This rune was filled with vitality. Wang Lin's pupils shrank. He could clearly feel a trace of source origin energy in that rune!

Although it was only a sliver, it filled this rune with endless power!

Master Flamespark flicked his finger and the rune flew out to the square. The moment the rune landed, the origin energy scattered. The sliver of source origin energy also went into the square. The surrounding cultivators all exclaimed as the cracked square began to reform as if time was rewinding.

Even the stones that had turned to ash and dissipated reappeared from the void and formed the square once more.

All of this occurred in an instant. The entire square had returned to normal; the only difference was that there was no thunder.

After Wang Lin watched at all of this unfold, he seemed enlightened.

“The next will be the last of the three trials, the heaven trial!” Master Flamespark turned to Li Yunzi and said, “Fellow Cultivator Li Yun, please!”

Li Yunzi raised his right hand and reached out at the void. A crack appeared and cold air blasted out from inside it. Then Li Yunzi reached into the crack and pulled out a scroll.

This scroll was old, and it gave off an ancient aura.

After taking out the scroll, Li Yunzi threw it and it flew into the air. In the air, the scroll gave off a black glow as it slowly opened, revealing what was inside.

There was only one word on the scroll!

“Battle!”

Although it was only one word, it gave off intense killing intent. If one looked at it, they would feel like they were on an asura battlefield!

“The Zhan family’s treasure, the Battle Scroll!”

“One of the 10 treasures of the Allheaven Star System, the Battle Scroll. Only the Zhan family members are allowed to view it, but this time it was able to broaden my horizons!”

“It is that treasure! Rumor has it that the Zhan family originally wasn’t named ‘Zhan,’ but then their ancestor found this treasure by accident. After painstakingly cultivating it, they changed their name to Zhan and became the battle clan of the Allheaven Star System!”

Waves of chatter echoed. Li Yunzi’s eyes were calm as he said, “This old man will be in charge of the heaven trial!” His voice was calm as he casually waved his right hand.

A gentle breeze blew by. Dozens of people were immediately blown

away without any resistance. They flew into the transfer array and disappeared.

The people that were sent away were all the people that couldn't pass the second trial. Now there were only 147 left!

“The heaven trial is to comprehend this old man's Battle Scroll for 10 seconds. After 10 seconds, don't bother opening your eyes, I'll know if you're qualified!” Li Yunzi's words made the surrounding cultivators confused. However, given his prestige, everyone quieted down.

Li Yunzi looked at Zhan Konglie and slowly said, “Zhan Konglie, you come first!”

“As Ancestor orders!” Zhan Konglie took a deep breath and took a step forward onto the newly formed square. He looked up at the motionless Battle Scroll and entered a strange stage as if he was being completely absorbed by the Battle Scroll!

Wang Lin stared at Zhan Konglie, and after a moment, his expression became serious. After eight seconds, it seemed as if Zhan Konglie's divine sense had split into two and one portion had fused with the Battle Scroll.

Just at this instant, a sliver of source origin energy almost 100 times weaker than what Master Flamespark displayed came out from the Battle Scroll. However, at 10 seconds, it collapsed as if Zhan Konglie's body wasn't able to accommodate that extremely weak trace of source origin energy.

It would be very difficult for ordinary cultivators to notice this. If Wang Lin hadn't seen the third step inside the heaven defying bead, he would not have noticed this secret. However, what he saw set off a huge wave in his heart!

Wang Lin gasped. “That Battle Scroll contains source origin energy!”

Li Yunzi's voice was calm as he slowly said, “Zhan Konglie,

qualified!”

After he said that, Zhan Konglie immediately awakened from the mysterious state. The moment he awakened, his body was covered in sweat and his face was pale. He then took a few deep breaths. He was extremely weak; it was as if he had just fought a great battle. After taking a few steps back, he paid his respects to Li Yunzi before leaving the square.

Not many people among the surrounding cultivators, especially the ones involved in the competition, saw through the real secret. They all had various ideas about how Zhan Konglie had passed the trial so easily.

After that, another person stepped into the square and gazed up at the Battle Scroll. However, among the dozen or so people that followed, eight of them were directly sent back into the transfer array by Li Yunzi.

As a result, the surrounding cultivators became even more nervous. They really couldn't see how Li Yunzi was judging the third trial!

The more Wang Lin saw, the more serious he became. All of the eliminated cultivators were able to split their divine senses into the battle scroll. It was as if the battle scroll had its own soul and its own way of deciding if it would accept that person's divine sense.

Li Yunzi was using this to determine if that person passed. All the ones that qualified were the same as Zhan Konglie. They were able to split their divine senses and had a portion of it enter the Battle Scroll, causing that sliver of source origin energy to appear. However, no one was able to keep that source origin energy inside their body.

There was another point that Wang Lin noticed: the qualified cultivators had barely managed to fuse with the Battle Scroll on the ninth or tenth second.

Few were able to fuse at the eighth second like Zhan Konglie did.

Xu Ting's eyes lit up. He seemed to have seen some clues, but he wasn't sure. After pondering for a bit, he immediately stepped up after the last person finished. He stepped onto the square and looked at the Battle Scroll.

Li Yunzi looked at Xu Ting. He had some impression of this junior. At this moment, he nodded and didn't speak.

Xu Ting's expression was serious as he looked at the Battle Scroll and revealed a mysterious gaze. Black gas appeared between his eyebrows and began to rotate.

At the fifth second, a portion of his divine sense split and was absorbed by the Battle Scroll.

Wang Lin's pupils shrank and he thought, "Five seconds! This person didn't have the same lucky opportunities I encountered, yet he was able to enter that state in five seconds. His talent is simply too amazing!"

Li Yunzi's eyes shined brightly. At this moment, he became serious as he stared at Xu Ting and secretly nodded. In the Zhan family, there were no more than 10 people who could enter the state in five seconds. Many of them had cultivated under the Battle Scroll for a long time to be able to enter the state in five seconds.

As for how many people could enter the state this quickly on their first try, only three people in the Zhan family had done it!

"This child is not ordinary!" Li Yunzi revealed a trace of admiration that rarely appeared in his eyes.

Not only Li Yunzi, but the old monsters on the praying mats also saw the secret of the Zhan family's treasure. There was a strange force inside it, and the faster one entered the state, the more of the inheritance they could accept.

However, among them, very few people knew that this power was the key to the third step they were all bitterly pursuing!

Master Flamespark's eyes revealed a mysterious light. He didn't look at the Battle Scroll but stared at Xu Ting. He thought, "This person has that talent..."

After 10 seconds, Xu Ting suddenly awakened. At this moment, Wang Lin's eyes shined an indiscernible amount. He saw the sliver of source origin energy from the Battle Scroll enter Xu Ting's body... Then a very small portion of it actually remained inside Xu Ting.

This discovery made Wang Lin's mind tremble. He was too clear what role this sliver of source origin energy had. Xu Ting would not notice it now, but once he reached the peak of second step, it would make an unimaginable impact on Xu Ting!

"This Xu Ting from planet Dong Lin has displayed open hostility toward me. He can't be allowed to live!" Wang Lin's expression was calm, but killing intent had appeared in his heart.

Xu Ting had revealed killing intent toward Wang Lin more than once. With Wang Lin's personality, there was no way he would allow Xu Ting to have that sliver of source origin energy.

"Xu Ting, qualified!" Li Yunzi remembered Xu Ting's name and nodded. After pondering for a bit, he said, "There are a total of three Battle Scrolls. After the passage to the Alliance Star System opens, you can find me and I'll let you view the second scroll!"

After he said that, many surrounding cultivators felt jealous, but they didn't show it. Xu Ting looked at Li Yunzi. Even with his arrogance, he was respectful and said, "Thank you, Senior Li Yunzi."

Even Zhan Konglie felt sour in his heart. He knew that even within the family, only about 10 people were qualified to see the second scroll. As for the third scroll, only the family head and the two elders had seen it, there was no fourth person.

Xu Ting nodded and respectfully retreated. He looked at Wang

Lin with gloomy gaze.

Wang Lin looked back at Xu Ting with a cold expression. He then lifted his feet and walked toward the square. Originally, a cultivator named Zhao Yido was going to take the test next. But when he was about to enter the square, he saw Wang Lin move. He immediately retreated and revealed an embarrassed look.

This person was also the person that was called down by Russell and sent away by Wang Lin with a wave of Wang Lin's sleeve after Wang Lin and Russell's first battle.

At this moment, he cursed the bad luck in his heart and quickly retreated.

Wang Lin's appearance immediately caught the attention of the surrounding cultivators. After all, during this celestial title competition, Wang Lin's name had shaken everyone. He had battled Russell in the human trial and devoured the thunder spirit in the earth trial. All of the surrounding cultivators were looking forward to Xu Mu's performance in the third trial!

This kind of anticipation was very strong; even some of the ancestors of cultivation families were watching closely. Not only did they remember the name "Xu Mu," they had also memorized his appearance.

Aside from them the old monsters on the praying mats that represented the upper echelon of the Allheaven Star System, everyone looked over with a smile.

Only Blood God let out a cold snort. After pondering for a bit, he also placed his gaze on Wang Lin.

Master Flamespark smiled inside his heart. He had a headache regarding Wang Lin. No matter what, this junior was fated with him, and adding Wang Lin's relationship with Qing Shui, it was not good to oppress him. Wang Lin had made the Thunder Celestial Temple lose big on the human and earth trials. However,

Li Yunzi was in charge of the heaven trial, so no matter what accident occurred, it won't affect him but Li Yunzi.

At this moment, there was a glimmer of expectation as he looked at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin stepped onto the square. He clasped his hands at Li Yunzi and then looked up at the Battle Scroll in the air!

Chapter 875 - Evolution of the Third Eye

At first glance, the word “battle” looked very ordinary, but on closer inspection, an unimaginable killing intent that seemed to come from a war suddenly crashed down!

At this moment, illusions appeared before Wang Lin’s eyes. It was as if the heavens and earth had all collapsed. Everything disappeared, including the square, the surrounding cultivators, and even the Thunder Celestial Temple. The only thing that remained was the word “battle!”

Wang Lin only felt his body tremble and his entire body entered a trance. It was as if a mysterious power had exploded from the word “battle.” This power descended and took over his mind. It was as if his origin soul had been separated from his flesh; there was no longer any connection between the two.

Monstrous killing intent surrounded him. Wang Lin felt like he was a mortal in a severe winter without any clothes. The chill seemed to attempt to blow up his flame of life.

In a trance, Wang Lin felt like he had returned back to when the heaven defying bead was complete. The door appeared, and the moment it opened, a wave of source origin energy suddenly appeared!

The third eye slowly appeared between his eyebrows and slowly opened, but no red light came out. At this moment, Wang Lin was motionless, but his mind trembled violently. The feeling of facing the door inside the heaven defying bead echoed once more!

However, compared to the feeling back then, what he felt was infinitely weaker. Back then, Wang Lin almost collapsed after only one gaze. Now, when he looked at the word “battle,” although he was shocked, he could persist.

It was obvious that the source origin energy inside the word

“battle” couldn’t even compare to the heaven defying bead. To Wang Lin, the heaven defying bead was too mysterious, but this word, “battle,” was something he could grasp.

These events seem like they took place over a long period of time, but it all happened the moment Wang Lin raised his head. It had only been one second!

Li Yunzi originally didn’t have a good opinion of Wang Lin. Although this Xu Mu was able to battle Russell and had amazing spells, without Qing Shui’s intervention, the one to lose would have been Xu Mu!

As for the second trial, the reason Xu Mu was able to devour the thunder spirit was also due to luck. Li Yunzi was someone who had reached his current cultivation level through his own hard work. In his eyes, those cultivators that depended on luck were not worthy. Xu Mu was one of those cultivators in his eyes.

However, at this moment, his eyes shined brightly like never before. He took three steps forward and stared at Wang Lin. It was as if there was something roaring inside his heart.

“One second! This Xu Mu was able to enter the state in only one second!” Even with Li Yunzi’s mental strength, he was excited. In generations of his Zhan family’s history, no one had been able to enter the state in one second. Even his ancestor with heaven defying talent took two seconds!

At this moment, Li Yunzi had already forgotten about Xu Ting. Those thoughts were all replaced by Wang Lin!

Not only him, all the old monsters on the praying mat were shocked. Just like Li Yunzi, they didn’t think much about Wang Lin’s performance in the last two trials, they just thought it was amusing. However, all of them began to seriously pay attention now.

Blood God’s pupils shrank as he stared at Wang Lin. While he

was shocked, killing intent appeared in his heart once more!

“This child was able to enter the state in one second. He can’t be allowed to live!” As he was thinking this, he felt a killing intent lock onto himself. He turned around and saw Qing Shui coldly looking at him.

Blood God coldly snorted. He suppressed the killing intent and hid it deep inside his heart.

The other ancestors from families with inheritances from the celestial realm all watched intently.

The admiration in the Xiang family ancestor became even stronger. The more he looked at Wang Lin, the more pleased he became. He thought, “This child is no mere fish in a pond!”

Master Flamespark smiled, and when he looked at the shocked Li Yunzi, his smile widened.

Zhan Konglie knew about the matter within the family. When he saw Wang Lin enter the state in just one second, he gasped and was completely stunned. As for Xu Ting, he frowned and his heart felt very complicated. He was originally a child that was favored by the heavens, but during the human trial, Xu Mu stole his thunder. Then in the earth trial, he was far inferior to Xu Mu. Now in the heaven trial, he was praised by Li Yunzi, but all of that had instantly vanished. It was as if his Xu Mu was his nemesis in life!

Wang Lin’s divine sense split in two and fused with the word “battle.” A trace of source origin energy came from the word and slowly cycled through his body. Just as it was about to leave Wang Lin’s body, it trembled and this trace of source origin energy charged toward the third eye like crazy.

The source origin energy rushed into the third eye that had appeared between his eyebrow. Bright red light suddenly came from his third eye.

As slivers of source origin energy entered, the red light coming

from his third eye became even more intense. After 10 seconds, Wang Lin awakened and the red light gathered in his third eye suddenly gushed out in a fan shape!

The red light flashed and caused all the surrounding cultivators to exclaim. The fan-shaped red light completely surrounded the Battle Scroll.

In a trance, Wang Lin vaguely saw a strange scene in the scroll. It was a distant star system, and an old man in white waved his finger in space and wrote the word “battle!” The word flashed and split into six different scrolls.

A powerful source origin energy came from the old man. He was filled with melancholy, regret, and reluctance as he looked at the word “battle.” He raised his head and looked into the stars. His eyes were suddenly filled with disbelief.

Wang Lin’s body trembled and the red light from his third eye disappeared. He had awakened. That scene he saw just now was due to his third eye establishing a connection with the Battle Scroll. What he faintly managed to see felt like an illusion, but it also felt so real!

As the red light disappeared, Wang Lin’s third eye gradually closed, but it didn’t disappear. It turned into a red line and remained between Wang Lin’s eyebrows. At this moment, Wang Lin was giving off a strange feeling.

“You saw it!” Li Yunzi took a step and suddenly appeared before Wang Lin. He stared at Wang Lin, and his voice contained a trace of excitement.

Wang Lin silently pondered and nodded. He could clearly feel that there was a power that even terrified him within the red line between his eyebrows. There was a hint of pain, as if that power was unwilling to remain and wanted to explode outward.

Li Yunzi stared at Wang Lin. After a long time, he laughed and

said, “Good. Xu Mu, after the celestial competition is over, come and find me. This old man will let you see the remaining two battle scrolls!”

Chapter 876 - A Line to the Heavens

Wang Lin's expression was neutral, but his heart was moved. From what he saw from the illusion, it was clear that there were six scrolls. Wang Lin remained calm as he respectfully clasped his hands. "Thank you, Senior Li Yunzi."

Li Yunzi laughed and carefully looked at Wang Lin. He waved his sleeve and pulled someone to continue the heaven trial.

Wang Lin turned around and walked out of the square. He found an open area and sat down. Ignoring the gazes of all the cultivators, he quietly cultivated.

While he cultivated, he could clearly feel waves of pain from between his eyebrows. A feeling like he was going to lose control appeared in his heart. Wang Lin vaguely understood that the third eye had absorbed the source origin energy, and a great change had occurred. As for whether this change was good or bad, even he couldn't guess.

However, one thing was certain: if he allowed the pain to continue, once it went beyond his control and rushed out, he would definitely suffer the backlash.

He took a deep breath, and with a thought, he condensed endless annihilation heart restrictions. As he continued to cultivate them, three seals gradually formed to seal the third eye.

However, the power from his third eye was too strong; this seal could only temporarily alleviate the problem. If time dragged on, he would have to strengthen it every once in a while.

Although this was the case, Wang Lin didn't think it was troublesome.

"No matter what, the spell within the third eye will be my life-saving ace!"

After Wang Lin, the rest of the cultivators continued the test.

After 30 minutes, the remaining cultivators had all finished the third trial.

Li Yunzi's right hand reached out and the Battle Scroll returned to his hand. As he turned, a gust of wind swept from his body. All those there didn't qualify were sent back into the transfer array in the sky.

Out of the 147 people, there were only 112 people remaining.

As Li Yunzi returned to his praying mat, Master Flamespark's gaze swept past the remaining 112 people. His eyes lit up like torches and he slowly said, "The three trials are over, and everyone that remains are the elites of this generation. Originally, the mysterious void six paths would be next to test your dao, but since your number is already close to 108, we will skip right to one line to heaven!

"One line to heaven is the last event for the celestial title competition. Of the 108 people that will gain a celestial title, the top 36 will be named 'heaven celestials!'

"In the one line to heaven trial, you all exist as phantoms. Even if you die, your body will only suffer a little damage, so it won't affect you too much!"

After Master Flamespark finished speaking, he slapped his bag of holding and an octagonal piece of wood appeared in his hand. He threw it into the air and the octagonal piece of wood grew. In an instant, it was more than 100 feet wide and bursts of colorful light came from it as it rotated in the sky.

"Enter the square!" After Master Flamespark shouted, the 112 cultivators walked onto the square and sat down in the lotus position.

Shortly after, Master Flamespark sent out a seal and then rays of light came from the wood. A ray of light shined on each of the 112 cultivators in the square.

The moment the five-colored light shined down, all the cultivators, including Wang Lin, lost consciousness.

This was a very dense jungle. The countless towering trees with endless branches intersecting each other and their leaves seemed to form a net that covered the sky. Only small gaps within the net would allow light to enter. Beams of light descend from the sky; it looked very mysterious.

The ground was covered in rotten leaves and there were poisonous insects moving while avoiding the beams of light.

Just at this moment, one of the towering trees released a flash of five-colored light and Wang Lin walked out of it. The moment he appeared, he immediately jumped and landed on a branch. He immediately used the heart restriction and hid his aura.

Wang Lin had been honed by life and death situations, and this so-called one line to heaven was not even as danger as the [Demon Spirit Land](#)! He naturally wouldn't make the mistake of spreading out his divine sense the moment he arrived.

At this moment, a divine sense swept by, and it didn't stop at Wang Lin; it continued to spread. However, a moment later, the divine sense panicked and quickly spread. But after just a few moments, the divine sense collapsed and a miserable scream came from the distance.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up.

"Unless I'm certain I'm stronger, I can't spread out my divine sense here. Otherwise, I'll be immediately located and targeted!"

Wang Lin silently pondered for a bit. After he cycled his origin energy and observed his body, he was able to see some clues. It was indeed as Master Flamespark had said. The body here was exactly the same as his body, but after it died, it wouldn't impact his real body much.

"One line to heaven without real death would certainly allow a

lot of cultivators with no real experience to go through a life and death trial. I fear this is the real purpose of the Thunder Celestial Temple; their purpose is to raise real cultivators!” Wang Lin frowned and attempted to merge with the world. However, since this wasn’t the real world, it had no affect. After pondering for a bit, there was a flash of smoke and he disappeared.

“The human, earth, and heaven trials were only tests. This one line to heaven is the real battle for the celestial titles. There is no good or evil. If I want number one, then I need to kill the most!” As Wang Lin moved, there was a flash of coldness in his eyes.

Just at this moment, another divine sense spread out and scanned the area. Wang Lin’s eyes lit up and he quickly moved. He was very fast, and an instant, he saw the cultivator that was spreading out the divine sense.

This person was Zhao Yidao, who had gotten interrupted twice by Wang Lin during the three trials. When he appeared, he was extremely confused by his surroundings. Following his family’s teachings, he subconsciously spread out his divine sense to observe his surroundings. However, the moment his divine sense spread out, a powerful sense of crisis shrouded him. He panicked and realized he had made a big mistake!

He immediately wanted to leave, but at this moment, a black mist flew by behind him. A powerful killing intent appeared and immediately devoured the escaping Zhao Yidao.

A miserable scream echoed through the trees. Wang Lin stood 1,000 feet away and coldly stared at the black mist.

The mist moved as if had absorbed that Zhao cultivator along with his skin and bones. A moment later, a person walked out. It was Xu Ting!

He licked his lips and stared at Wang Lin. As the two exchange gazes across the 1,000 feet distance, popping sounds could be heard.

Xu Ting dreaded Wang Lin a lot. Unless it was the last resort, he didn't want to take the initiative to provoke Wang Lin, so he grimly said, "How about we leave our battle until the end?"

Wang Lin coldly looked at Xu Ting before turning around and disappearing in a flash. Getting the most kills was more important than killing Xu Ting.

Xu Ting let out a sigh of relief. He then retreated into the mist and quickly went the other direction. It was as if the two had set this place as the boundary and split the area in half. Neither would enter the other's territory!

Wang Lin didn't waste time to find people one by one. Instead, he simply found a large tree and sat down. Then his divine sense spread out and swept the area.

The moment his divine sense spread out, more than 10 people's divine senses exploded and charged toward Wang Lin.

In this place, even if you don't try to kill others, they will come to kill you!

Wang Lin spat out an object, it was the Celestial Sealing Stamp! This small object floated before Wang Lin and gave off bursts of golden light.

Two out of the hundreds of thousands of the golden seals had the origin souls of cultivators sealed within them, and the power of these to seals was obviously different from the others. Wang Lin wasn't sure if these illusionary origin souls could be sealed. Wang Lin was calm as he waited for the first person looking to die to arrive.

After several breaths of time, a figure shot out like lightning from the jungle to the right. However, the moment the figure came within 1,000 feet of Wang Lin, the person was startled. After seeing that the target was Wang Lin, the person's eyes were filled with terror and he choose to escape without any hesitation.

From beginning to end, Wang Lin was calm. The moment the cultivator appeared, the Celestial Sealing Stamp charged out. It was extremely fast as it chased the escaping cultivator.

As the cultivator panicked, his hands formed a seal and a spell began to appear. However, these spells had no effect on the Celestial Sealing Stamp. The Celestial Sealing Stamp instantly closed in and suddenly grew. It mercilessly pressed down and a large amount of golden runes appeared to seal off his escape.

The cultivator's eyes were filled with despair as he slapped his bag of holding and hundreds of flying swords appeared. He wanted to resist, but as a thunderous rumble echoed, all the flying swords collapsed. The Celestial Sealing Stamp smashed down and he let out a miserable groan. As the cultivator dissipated, a golden rune flew out and flashed. A moment later, the golden rune was filled with intelligence.

Wang Lin's eyes narrowed and he withdrew the Celestial Sealing Stamp. After carefully observing it, he slowly raised his head as he looked into the distant jungle and calmly said, "How long do you all want to wait before you attack!?"

The jungle before him was completely silent. A moment later, four people walked out from the jungle. All four of them were at the Corporeal Yang stage. Their auras fused together into one that could vaguely match Wang Lin's aura.

The four of them looked at each other. One of their eyes became vicious, and without a word he slapped his bag. A gourd immediately flew out. His right hand formed a seal and then a red flame came out from the gourd toward Wang Lin.

Demon Spirit Land is the place Wang Lin got sent by the All-Seer

Chapter 877 - Thunder, Destroy

The three people beside him clenched their teeth. If they didn't act now, they would have no chance at survival. One of them formed a seal and then the surrounding vegetation began to grow like crazy and rushed at Wang Lin.

There was another person who opened their mouth and spat out a black bead that closed in on Wang Lin. The last cultivator formed a seal and hundreds of puppets rushed out to attack Wang Lin.

However, at this moment, the eyes of the cultivator that sent out the gourd lit up and he quickly retreated. However, the moment he retreated, the other three also moved. It seemed like they all had the same idea.

The four people escaped in four different directions.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up and the Celestial Sealing Stamp charged out. All the attacks collapsed under the Celestial Sealing Stamp that was hundreds of feet wide. It then flashed out after one of the four.

There was a loud bang. After it smashed down, it charged after another. Hundreds of thousands of golden runes filled the area, but four of them were filled with intelligence.

Wang Lin stared at the very special four runes among them. His eyes lit up and he came up with a bold idea.

"If I fuse the one-billion-soul soul flag and the Celestial Seal Stamp..." Wang Lin's heart skipped a beat.

Rumbling sounds continued to echo, and a moment later, the Celestial Sealing Stamp returned. The amount of runes that contained intelligence increased from four to seven!

Wang Lin grabbed the Celestial Sealing Stamp and disappeared.

Shegong Hu's face was pale as he quickly moved through the

forest. The moment he appeared, he was locked on to by a killing intent. If it wasn't for the fact that his reaction was fast and he quickly dodged, he would have died the moment he appeared.

Nevertheless, he was still injured when he dodged. His face was pale and he quickly escaped. Behind him, the big-headed boy quickly gave chase.

His foolish smile still remained on the big-headed boy's face. His smile toward Shengong Hu was cold. He raised his hand and threw a flash of purple light. The purple light quickly turned into a purple ant dozens of feet tall.

This ant was extremely ferocious. After it appeared, it let out a roar and charged forward with its giant ant forceps. It was far faster than Shengong Hu, and it mercilessly pinched in his direction!

The smile on the big-headed boy became even colder. He could already see the cultivator before him being torn in half by the Profound Heavenly Ant he had raised.

The big-headed boy muttered, "Unfortunately, I can't open my bag of holding here. Otherwise, I would've just collected his origin soul and there would be no need to send out the Profound Heavenly Ant..."

At this moment of crisis, Shengong Hu's eyes lit up and he turned around to spit out a fist-sized ball of thunder at the ant chasing him. The thunder let out a rumble as it headed toward the ant.

However, the difference between their cultivation levels was too great. Just as the thunder closed in on the ant, the ant clamped it with its forceps and the ball of thunder collapsed.

A thunderous roar echoed, but the ant completely ignored the impact and charged forward. Its forceps gave off a cold aura as it mercilessly clamped down on Shengong Hu.

Shengong Hu let out a miserable smile. From the moment he

appeared to now, it had been less than 15 minutes, and he had spent it all on survival. He hadn't managed to kill anyone yet, and he was about to forfeit the battlefield.

However, just at this moment, Shengong Hu's eyes were filled with surprise. He felt a familiar aura suddenly close in. There was a flash of golden light and a cold voice filled the heavens and earth.

“Seal!”

The moment that word was spoken, golden runes suddenly condensed around Shengong Hu. With a bang, the ant's forceps pinched down on the golden runes.

With a flash, the countless golden runes fused, creating a golden storm. As the storm swept by, the Profound Heavenly Ant trembled and quickly retreated.

The foolish smile on the big-headed boy immediately froze and he stared ahead. His expression became gloomy and then he retreated without hesitation.

Wang Lin stepped out from the jungle behind Shengong Hu. The Celestial Sealing Stamp floated before Wang Lin and released a soft golden glow.

“My Lord!” Shengong Hu's face was filled with respect.

Wang Lin nodded and his gaze swept the retreating big-headed boy. He coldly said, “Still want to run!?” He took a step and immediately moved hundreds of feet. The Celestial Sealing Stamp directly charged out.

The big-headed boy's cultivation level was the same as Wang Lin's, early stage Nirvana Scryer. He had witnessed Wang Lin's rise during the three trials, so now he was extremely afraid of Wang Lin and didn't want to provoke Wang Lin needlessly.

The big-headed boy's foolish smile had already disappeared and he quickly shouted, “Fellow Cultivator Xu Mu, I'll just leave this area. Why must you aim to kill? Our cultivation levels are the

same, so if we battle, you will be injured. Don't give that Xu Ting a chance!"

Wang Lin's eyes were cold. As he stepped out, he raised his hand. A Heavenly Chop fused into his hand and he mercilessly chopped down. The big-headed boy's expression changed greatly. As he retreated, the Profound Heavenly Ant let out a roar and blocked in front of the big-headed boy. The moment the heavenly chop touched the ant, the ant collapsed!

The Celestial Sealing Stamp flashed and one of the golden runes landed on the collapsing ant. That golden rune was immediately filled with intelligence.

The big-headed boy's expression became pale. As he swiftly retreated, his hand formed a seal and he shouted, "Celestial Spell, Embrace!" After he said that, a ripple spread out around him. As the ripple spread out, the surroundings began to change. Different fierce beasts began to appear, and they all let out angry roars as they rushed at Wang Lin.

"Let's use you to test my power over thunder!" Wang Lin's voice was like the winter wind. When it fell in the ears of the big-headed boy, the boy trembled. He remembered how Wang Lin had devoured the thunder spirit during the earth trial. He felt bitter and quickly retreated after he cast the spell.

Wang Lin's eyes suddenly changed. A thunder that would cause people to tremble gathered like crazy.

"The thunder of the heavens and earth is all under my control!" Wang Lin didn't look at the big-headed boy but up at the sky. The ancient thunder dragon origin soul flew out from between his eyebrows and let out a roar.

Roar!

The ancient thunder dragon's roar that allowed it to control thunder once again echoed across the world! This roar was like

heaven-splitting thunder. It sent out like a shockwave that shocked all the cultivators in the battlefield!

The entire battlefield began to shake as if there was an earthquake. The entire world turned upside down and the sun and moon reversed!

Xu Ting had just entered the black mist and was chasing a cultivator with a smile. He was about devour the cultivator, but at this moment, he heard the roar that came from ancient times and felt the fierce vibrations of the battlefield. The black mist around him suddenly collapsed under the power of this roar. He was forced out of the mist with an aghast look as he gazed into the distance.

As for the escaping cultivator, he coughed out a large mouthful of blood and his face turned pale. The cultivator felt like the sky had collapsed under the roar of thunder and like he was being pressed down into the ground!

In the jungle, the six-fingered cultivator was hiding inside a towering tree, waiting for prey. However, at this instant, the roar of thunder echoed across the sky. He suddenly turned pale; it was as if a force had charged into his soul and forced him out of his hiding place. He looked into the distance with fear in his eyes.

“This... This is the roar Xu Mu released in the earth trial!!”

Zhan Konglie was moving within the jungle when he heard that roar. His body trembled and he immediately sat down to cultivate. A moment later, his eyes lit up. His face was filled with joy and he rushed toward the roar.

At this moment, all the cultivators in the battlefield heard the terrifying roar of thunder. It was as if the sky was going to collapse. The sky suddenly changed colors as thunder appeared high in the air and gathered in the distance.

The earth shook violently, as if it was doomsday!

It wasn't just the battlefield. Outside, in the Thunder Celestial Temple, the octagonal piece of wood in the air shook violently. Rays of thunder appeared and continued to moved through it. Large amounts of lightning bolts appeared in the sky as if they were summoned. They all approached the piece of wood as if they were going to worship something!

Master Flamespark suddenly stood up and stared at the octagonal piece of wood. His expression was gloomy and both of his hands formed a seal. Countless seals landed on the octagonal piece of wood and then the octagonal piece of wood gradually stopped shaking.

At this moment, the surrounding cultivators all had various ideas about what was happening.

After the roar, Wang Lin's ancient thunder dragon origin soul returned to his body. Endless lightning bolts surrounded his body. The area within 500 kilometers of him had turned into a thunder hell!

As popping sounds echoed, large amounts of towering trees collapsed and burst into flames. At this moment, Wang Lin's eyes were filled with thunder and countless lightning bolts surrounded him. Wang Lin felt like he was the lord of all thunder!

He raised his right hand and pointed at the big-headed boy, who was escaping and had almost lost his wit!

“Thunder, destroy!”

Thunderous roars echoed with the point of Wang Lin's finger. Then all the surrounding thunder rushed out violently at the big-headed body. If one looked at this from the air, one would see all the thunder within the area contract toward one point. That point of concentration was the big-headed boy!

The thunder moved so fast that it instantly closed in. The big-headed boy's eyes revealed despair. At this moment, he had the

illusion that he was facing all the thunder in the heavens. At the next moment, the thunder rushed into his body!

A loud bang echoed across the entire battlefield once more. The big-headed boy's body was lit aflame and floated into the air. There were no remains of his body left!

Chapter 878 - The Third Eye

The cultivators inside the battlefield all looked up at the slowly disappearing thunder. Their hearts were filled with fear!

“This is that Master Demon’s spell!! Terrifying!”

“If you meet that person, you will die!”

“It is impossible for me to confront him with my power. This kind of spell is unheard of and heaven-shaking!”

Xu Ting stared dumbfoundedly at this and clenched his fist. He didn’t notice that his fist was slightly trembling!

In the Thunder Celestial Temple on the square, the big-headed boy suddenly opened his eyes and coughed out a large mouthful of blood. He immediately became dispirited. His expression was fierce as he suddenly stood up and looked around. He was startled and revealed terror!

“No...”

Master Flamespark shouted, “Sit!”

The big-headed boy’s body was trembling, his heart was pounding, his mind was a mess. Earlier, he wanted to go all out and find Wang Lin’s body for revenge. However, when he looked around, he saw that there were only 108 people. Four were missing!

“Could it be that in the one line to heaven, four of them didn’t enter as avatars but went in with their real bodies...” The big-headed boy’s scalp went numb. He was secretly grateful he wasn’t one of the ones that went inside with his body. His body was covered in cold sweat and he felt a wave of fear.

“No wonder I couldn’t open my bag of holding. Only treasures with origin soul infused could be used!” The big-headed boy took a deep breath and he still felt fear.

In the battlefield, there was a flash of gold and a golden rune appeared. This rune had absorbed the dissipated avatar of the big-headed boy and was now filled with intelligence.

Wang Lin retrieved the Celestial Sealing Stamp. He looked at the stunned Shengong Hu and slapped his bag of holding. After taking out some pills, he handed them to Shengong Hu.

“Find a hidden place and focus on cultivating!”

Shengong Hu took the pills. He was about to swallow them when he his eyes suddenly narrowed. He looked at Wang Lin’s bag of holding and after some hesitation he said, “My lord... you... can open your bag?”

Wang Lin was startled and his eyes became gloomy. Hundreds of thoughts flash through his head. With his intelligence, just one sentence from Shengong Hu was able to make him understand!

“You can’t open yours?” Wang Lin gloomily looked at Shengong Hu.

Shengong Hu shook his head. His divine sense went into his bag. Then he slapped his bag and there was no response!

Wang Lin remained silent as he turned around and stepped into the air.

Shengong Hu had some ideas in his head. After hesitating for a bit, he listened to Wang Lin and found a place to hide.

Wang Lin traveled within the battlefield and revealed a sneer.

“What a good slaughter battlefield. There are real people among the fakes and fakes among the real! Master Flamespark’s scheme really runs deep! I admire him! Excluding the 108 people outside, four out of 112 people came in with their real bodies! The two I killed earlier had their bags, so there is another one left beside me! I just don’t know who it is.”

As Wang Lin moved, his divine sense spread without any

restraint. If he noticed a cultivator, he would immediately rush over. Along the way, Wang Lin showed no mercy. Since this was a slaughter battlefield, if one entered, they were prepared to kill and be killed. If they died, it wasn't real death. As a result, all of the cultivators Wang Lin encountered found it difficult to escape! However, before Wang Lin attacked, he would check if the other person could open their bag of holding or not. If they couldn't, then he would attack.

The same slaughter continued on the other side as well. Xu Ting released the black mist once more and swept across the area as he devoured everyone in his path.

In the end, a lot of cultivators that had managed to get a kill simply killed themselves. This way, they wouldn't give the kill they gained to someone else.

As time slowly passed, fewer and fewer cultivators remained in the battlefield.

Wang Lin was fortunate. If the other party was obedient, then Wang Lin wouldn't attack. He would just wait for when they died and seal their avatar.

However, Xu Ting's side was filled with violence. Even the ones that wanted to commit suicide, if they were slow, they couldn't avoid the fate of being devoured.

There was night in the battlefield. When night descended, not many people remained. Wang Lin spread out his divine sense and walked toward Xu Ting.

Xu Ting was someone he had to kill, even more so now due to the trace of source origin energy inside Xu Ting. Wang Lin had already detected it, so there was no way he was going to let Xu Ting go!

Xu Ting also spread out his divine sense and locked onto Wang Lin. Then he entered the black mist and charged toward Wang Lin. All of the cultivators in his area had died; he was the only one left!

He moved faster and faster until he was like a ray of light. His killing intent continued to grow until it reached a monstrous level!

“Xu Mu!” An earth-shattering roar came from Xu Ting’s mouth.

Wang Lin’s eyes were calm as his body floated in the air and he looked at the rapidly approaching Xu Ting. The black mist was covering the area behind Xu Ting. Then it condensed and formed a demonic shadow. It let out a roar as it charged at Wang Lin.

“I hope the last person that can open their bag is him!” Killing intent flashed across Wang Lin’s eyes.

Xu Ting became even faster until he created a series of sonic booms as he charged at Wang Lin.

There was a heaven-shaking bang. As Xu Ting closed in, the demonic shadow opened its mouth and attempted to devour Wang Lin.

The Celestial Sealing Stamp grew to over 1,000 feet in front of Wang Lin. Then the golden runes flew out, causing a series of rumbling sounds. The two of them began a great battle in the air!

On the ground, Shengong Hu came out from his hiding place and stood on top of a tree. He intently watched the battle in the sky. At this moment, a hand suddenly tapped his shoulder.

Shengong Hu was terrified as he rushed out. Just as he was about to use a spell, he heard a chuckle.

“Don’t be nervous. In fact, when he suddenly rushed forward, you were also scared me for a moment.” Nangong Hu smiled mischievously. He sat down next to Shengong Hu, looked up, and exclaimed, “To be able to watch such a spectacular battle during the night is one of life’s great joys! Ah!” As he spoke, he slapped his bag of holding, took out a pot of wine, and took a drink.

Shengong Hu stared at Nangong Han’s bag of holding. He withdrew his gaze and sat down on a big tree not far away.

Nangong Han took a big gulp and said with a depressed expression, “Hehe, you found out. I can’t help it; I was unlucky to have my actual body brought here. Fortunately, I found out early. Otherwise, if I had gone to carelessly kill like a fool and died, it wouldn’t have been worth it at all! As a result, I found a place to hide and waited for it to end, then I come out when it was safe!”

In the distance, the six-fingered cultivator was sitting on a big tree. As he silently watched the battle in the sky, there was a flash of coldness in his eyes.

“The two of you are the strongest, so battle! That way, I’ll have a chance!” He licked his lips and sneered.

Xu Ting’s demonic shadow and Wang Lin’s Celestial Sealing Stamp collided, creating an earth-shattering rumble. This caused the entire battlefield to tremble.

With a bang, Xu Ting’s body was knocked back few dozen feet. The shadow followed Xu Ting.

Wang Lin retreated 30 feet. His eyes were calm but filled with killing intent!

As Xu Ting retreated, his hands formed a seal and a large amount of origin energy gathered in his body. Then the black vortex between his brows began to rotate faster and he shouted, “Snake Devour!”

After he spoke, the demonic shadow before him began to move and in an instant turned into a 1,000-foot-long snake. The snake let out a roar and rushed at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin had seen this spell before, so he knew of its power. At this moment, he raised his right hand, formed a seal, and said, “Call the Wind!”

Black wind suddenly appeared from Wang Lin’s right hand and filled the heavens and earth. Two black dragons formed and they let out a fierce roar before charging at the snake. Along with wave of

cold air the two intersected and devoured each other.

However Call the Wind was a celestial spell made by a Celestial Emperor. The snake only devoured one dragon before it let out a painful roar. Its body began to expand infinitely until it finally collapsed!

The moment the snake's body shattered the dragon that was devoured reformed. The two dragons charged at Xu Ting.

Xu Ting's right hand formed a seal and pointed between his eyebrows as he shouted, "Mountain spirit!" The black mist erupted from behind his head and formed a thick mist before him. The mist quickly filled the heavens and earth before turning into a giant mountain!

This mountain covered the sky as if it had replaced the sky. And then it smashed down toward Wang Lin like crazy!

Wang Lin's expression was still calm as he stared at Xu Ting, but the killing intent in his eyes became even stronger. As the black dragons rushed out, he placed his right hand between his eyebrows. At this moment, he was no longer willing to waste time with this Xu Ting!

"Third seal, open!" Wang Lin's voice was calm, but there was a trace of coldness in it.

The red line between his eyebrows suddenly began to extend to both sides. The third eye opened and suddenly released a ray of unimaginably bright red light. This red light opened up like a fan and quickly spread!

Due to one of the seals being released, $\frac{1}{3}$ of the terrifying power that was sealed by Wang Lin merged with the red light!

The moment the black mountain descended, it was shrouded by the red light. It began to disintegrate layer by layer. In just half a breath of time, it turned back into black gas and disappeared.

Xu Ting's eyes were filled with terror and a powerful sense of

crisis he had never felt before enveloped his body. He was terrified and wanted to retreat, but it was too late as the red light had landed on him. After the black mountain disintegrated, Wang Lin turned toward Xu Ting.

Xu Ting felt his body tremble; it was as if tens of thousands of bolts of thunder had exploded in his body. Everything disappeared, but not even the thunder roar could cover his increasing heartbeat.

Thump, thump, thump thump... His heart rate reached a limit, as if it was going to explode.

All of his blood and origin energy began to cycle like crazy, almost out of his control. The black mist between his eyebrows struggled as if it wanted to leave his body.

“What kind of spell is this!?!” Sweat came out from Xu Ting’s body and his clothes were soaked. He was inside the red light and was unable to move, as if some force was holding him down. Endless waves of panic drowned him.

That power roared inside the red light and rushed into his body. He clearly felt his body disintegrate layer by layer under the red light. First it was his skin, flesh, and bones. They all collapsed as if they were returning back to their source. After that, his origin soul devolved into a nascent soul and then again into a golden core. Finally, the golden core exploded and turned back into spiritual energy!

This didn’t end. The spiritual energy collapsed. His entire being was being wiped from existence as he let out a desperate scream! Even the sliver of source origin energy inside his avatar was extracted and disappeared after it fused with the red light.

The red light disappeared and Wang Lin revealed an extremely tired expression. In a flash, he sat down on a big tree and quickly sealed the power between his eyebrows.

This strange scene caused Nangong Han to spit out the wine he

was drinking. His eyes were filled with fear.

“I can’t beat him...”

Shengong Hu took a deep breath and looked at Wang Lin. That red light just now caused the respected figure he saw in the thunder lake to reappear.

While the six-fingered cultivator’s eyes were filled with terror, there was also a flash of fierceness in them. He rushed out at Wang Lin!

“He must be injured, so this is the best chance to kill him. Once I can kill the Master Demon, even if this is only an illusory world, I, Zhou Xingdao, will become famous in the Allheaven Star System!!” The six-fingered cultivator moved like lightning while his heart pounded. A flash of blue light appeared on his sixth finger.

He was too fast and closed in on Wang Lin in an instant.

Shengong Hu’s expression changed. He wanted to charge out, but it was too late. Nangong Hu suddenly stood up and stepped out.

Just as the six-fingered cultivator closed in on Wang Lin, Wang Lin opened his eyes and revealed cold killing intent.

“Scram!”

That one word turned into endless thunder that rumbled in the sky. Countless bolts of thunder descended like crazy at the six-fingered cultivator.

The expression of the six-fingered cultivator changed greatly. With just one word from Wang Lin, it was as if countless bolts of thunder had exploded in his mind. Wang Lin’s prestige was too deeply engraved in his mind! He hadn’t attacked yet, but his mind had already grown timid. His eyes were filled with terror, and he quickly escaped and didn’t dare to attack.

The thunder descended like crazy as he retreated. As the thunder rumbled, the six-fingered cultivator cursed in his heart as he

struggled. However, more and more thunderbolts appeared and linked together. It looked like divine retribution.

Chapter 879 - Celestial Bestowment

The six-fingered cultivator was terrified as the thunder continued to chase him. The rumbling echoed while he retreated. However, as he was retreating, Wang Lin stood up and took a step.

The moment Wang Lin moved, thunder flashed out and caused two explosions. These two explosions were very loud and shocking. In the blink of an eye, Wang Lin caught up to the six-fingered cultivator.

Two of his fingers formed a sword and he pointed forward. A bolt of thunder suddenly gathered from all directions toward the six-fingered cultivator. As the thunder descended, the six-fingered cultivator's face turned pale and he wanted to resist. However, Wang Lin's fingers absorbed all the thunder. A bolt of thunder that seemed like a bolt of thunder from ancient times shot out.

It broke through all the spells and directly entered the body of the six-fingered cultivator. The raging thunder tore up his body and caused his origin soul to collapse. He let out a miserable groan and his origin energy leaked out. Then his entire body collapsed.

The golden rune flashed and one of the golden runes fused with the six-fingered cultivator's soul. Then it became full of spirit and returned to the Celestial Sealing Stamp.

All of this happened in an instant. The six-fingered cultivator was killed by Wang Lin at almost the same moment that he tried to sneak attack him.

Wang Lin's face was a bit pale. The third eye between his eyebrows gradually closed and the red line slowly disappeared. He then turned around and stared at Nangong Han, who appeared 100 feet away.

“You want to battle with me too?”

Nangong Han's expression was serious and carefully looked at

Wang Lin. A moment later, he laughed and shook his head. “I can’t beat you. I came because I wanted to help you take care of the person who launched the sneak attack.”

Wang Lin withdrew his gaze and sat down to cultivate. At this moment, clouds began to gather in the sky. Five-colored light came from the clouds and the light split into three. One light landed on Wang Lin, another on Nangong Han, and the last on Shengong Hu. Shengong Hu’s body trembled and he disappeared.

Only Wang Lin and Nangong Han were grabbed by the five-colored lights and dragged toward the sky.

Wang Lin didn’t lose consciousness this time. He saw a crack appear in the sky and was pulled into it.

His vision blurred. When his vision recovered, he saw the cultivators on the square.

Wang Lin’s body flickered and he landed on the ground. Nangong Han landed almost at the same time he did.

The 108 cultivators on the square had all awakened. Xu Ting’s expression was extremely gloomy as he silently stared at Wang Lin.

The six-fingered cultivator also looked at Wang Lin with a malicious gaze.

Master Flamespark had a smile on his face as he stood up and slowly said, “My Thunder Celestial Temple bestows 108 celestials!” With that, his right hand reached toward the void. The song of the Thunder Celestial Realm suddenly began to echo.

This song was very beautiful, as if it was the song of the heavens.

Large amounts of clouds began to gather during the song and the celestial spiritual energy in the air became rich. It made this place look like the Celestial Realm.

A few cranes flew and let out cries that lightened people’s hearts when they heard them.

If one looked from a distance, combined with the Thunder Celestial Temple, this place was no different from the real Celestial Realm.

The surrounding cultivators all stood up along with their families' ancestors. They all had respectful expressions and formed a dense crowd.

Not only them, even the old monsters on the praying mats stood up and had serious expressions. On the other edge, the messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple all stood there with respectful expressions.

At this moment, it wasn't only the Thunder Celestial Temple that was like this. The Thunder Celestial Temple had used a special method to transmit this scene to the entire Allheaven Star System.

The cultivators from each cultivation family on each cultivation planet all had a sound transmission stone from the Thunder Celestial Temple.

Not only could the Thunder Celestial Temple sound transmission stones transmit sound, it could also transmit images of what was happening. This was given out by the Thunder Celestial Temple for free. Aside from using it for the celestial bestowment, it would also be used to mobilize for the war against the Alliance Star System.

At this moment, almost all of the cultivators saw the scene of the celestial bestowment on the images displayed by the sound transmission stones.

The Thunder Celestial Temple was located at the center of the Allheaven Star System. At this moment, a killing aura began to appear from the four domains around the Thunder Celestial Temple.

On the east side, cultivators began to gather. They formed a dense crowd of at least 10,000! These cultivators were all wearing

different clothes; they were obviously from different cultivation families. At this moment, they all silently looked ahead.

There was a person covered by red armor standing before them. His white hair flowed behind him and his face was expressionless as he held the sound transmission stone. The scene at the Thunder Celestial Temple was being transmitted from the sound transmission stone.

The south was the same. 10,000 cultivators sat in space with an old man leading them while they all stared at the stars.

The west and north sides also had armies of cultivators like this.

At this moment, the celestial bestowment at the Thunder Celestial Temple was being watched by all!

In the Thunder Celestial Temple, a crane flew over with a piece of yellow scroll in its mouth. It circled around Master Flamespark before the yellow scroll fell from its mouth and was caught by Master Flamespark.

He shook the scroll and it opened up before him. This scroll gave off rich celestial spiritual energy. It was obvious that it was a celestial treasure!

“There is a total of 110 remaining. Originally, two of you would be disqualified, but after the arduous test, the heavens will give you all a chance. The strongest two will be the Thunder Celestial and Vice Thunder Celestial. The remaining 108 people will be divided into 36 Heaven Celestials and 72 Earth Celestials!”

Master Flamespark paused here. His gaze swept past the cultivators before him and he shouted, “Xu Mu, come forward!”

Wang Lin’s eyes narrowed. He then flew up and clasped his hands. “Present!”

Master Flamespark’s expression was serious as he said, “You were ranked first in the human, earth, and heaven trials and one line to heaven. Xu Mu, I bestow upon you title of Thunder

Celestial! You will lead an army of 3,000 as the vanguard in the attack on the Alliance Star System!”

As Master Flamespark spoke, his right hand reached into the void and a golden celestial brush appeared. He waved the pen and wrote the first line on the yellow scroll.

“Authentic Thunder Celestial: Xu Mu”

Just as he finished writing those words, there was a flash of gold light and a roar came from inside the scroll. The words flew out from the yellow scroll and fused together to form a tiger made of thunder!

This tiger was 100 feet tall. When it appeared, it let out a roar and rushed at Wang Lin. It stopped 10 feet from Wang Lin and shrank until it became a three-inch-tall flag. The image of the tiger flickered on the flag!

“I give you the celestial treasure Heaven Tiger Flag. With this, you can command 3,000 Allheaven Star System cultivators and form your own force!” Master Flamespark’s words rumbled as it spread in all directions.

Wang Lin took the Heaven Tiger Flag. He took a deep breath and clasped his hands. “Order received!”

At this moment, Wang Lin’s appearance was clearly seen by all the cultivators of the Allheaven Star System. A storm went off in the Allheaven Star System!

“He is Xu Mu!”

“Master Demon Xu Mu, Thunder Celestial!”

“This person went beyond the 108 celestial. His cultivation must be amazing, and he is not one to be trifled with!”

On planet Ran Yun, a beautiful woman looked up at the celestial bestowment showing in the sky. Originally, she didn’t care and was about to withdrew her gaze. However, at this moment, she

was startled! When she laid eyes on Wang Lin, she fell into a trance. That person was very familiar, as if she had seen him somewhere before.

Not only her, but all the cultivators on planet Ran Yun were staring at the sky. Monstrous waves were set off in all their hearts when they looked at Wang Lin. They couldn't settle down for a long time.

On planet Qing Ling, many cultivators looked up at the sky. However, at this moment, all the elders of the families exclaimed.

“Ancestor!”

On top of Heng Yun Peak, Xie Qing awakened from his trance. He looked at the sky and his eyes became filled with excitement. He muttered, “Master!”

On a remote cultivation planet, Yao Bingyun was sitting on the highest iceberg. She lifted her head and looked up at the sky. Her eyes revealed a very complex look.

“I didn't expect him to become the Thunder Celestial...”

In the Northern Domain, on a semi-wasted cultivation planet, a foul smell had appeared from it in recent years. Although the cultivators searched for it, they couldn't find the source. At this moment, within a valley on this planet, Greed looked up at the sky and revealed a vicious gaze.

“He actually achieved such high prestige in the Allheaven Star System!”

At this moment, all the cultivators in the Allheaven Star System that knew Wang Lin looked up at the sky. There was shock in all their eyes.

In the Thunder Celestial Temple, Master Flamespark shouted, “Xu Ting, come forward!”

Xu Ting took a deep breath, then he quickly went up and stood

there respectfully.

“I bestow upon you the title of Vice Thunder Celestial and a 2,000 cultivator army. You will be the second vanguard!”

Although Xu Ting was unwilling in his heart, he had to yield. After pondering for a moment, he respectfully said, “Order received!”

After that, Master Flamespark continued calling out. The 108 celestial titles were all successfully given! Each cultivator obtained a flag and became a celestial!

“Thunder Celestial, Vice Thunder Celestial, 36 Heaven Celestials, and 72 Earth Celestials, enter the celestial pool!” Master Flamespark waved his sleeves and the yellow scroll disappeared. Then the clouds turned and condensed to form a pool that slowly descended from the sky.

There was blue water inside the pool that gave off an aura that shook one’s mind!

“Enter the celestial pool to allow your domain to melt and allow you to form your celestial origin. Then you will become a true celestial!” Master Flamespark’s voice echoed across the heavens and earth.

Chapter 880 - Wan Er

Celestials didn't cultivate domains. True celestials had no sentiments!

Wang Lin knew this!

Ripples appeared from the center of the celestial pool and celestial spiritual energy began to spread. The surrounding cultivators all silently pondered the pros and cons. To enter or not to enter became a difficult choice for them.

Master Flamespark didn't force them but calmly looked at the juniors before him.

Not only him, all the surrounding observers and the messengers of the Thunder Celestial Temple carefully watched. All the cultivators in the Allheaven Star System also watched intently.

It was as if the entire Allheaven Star System had become silent. All the cultivators became quiet.

This was a difficult choice. No one could say which was right and which was wrong!

It could only be said that these were two different roads. One was the road of the celestials and the other was the road of cultivators!

No one could clearly say which was stronger until the end!

In ancient times, ancient cultivators wished to become immortal. For them, entering the celestial pool was a great honor. Their origin energy would change into celestial origin! This was the final goal of cultivators from ancient times!

Without the cultivation of domain, there was nothing to comprehend. All increases in cultivation level would rely on heavenly treasures, celestial cultivation, and celestial pills.

After the collapse of the Celestial Realm, cultivators no longer tried to become celestials, because the Celestial Realm no longer

existed. Instead, their paths were dao! Because cultivating dao allowed them to gain enlightenment.

The key to cultivating dao was comprehension!

Comprehend the heavens, either to obey it or defy it. If there was no comprehension, then it would be very difficult to increase one's cultivation level.

At this moment, what was placed before Wang Lin and these cultivators were two roads. One was to choose the ancient path and the other was to choose the present path.

Qing Shui calmly looked at Wang Lin. He hoped Wang Lin would enter the celestial pool and give up dao. He wanted Wang Lin to become a real celestial and become a true disciple of his master, Bai Fan.

Xu Ting pondered for a bit and looked at Wang Lin. He clenched his teeth and walked toward the celestial pool. He had been arrogant throughout his entire life, and among his peers, no one was worthy in his eyes. After he left planet Dong Lin, no one had been his match!

However, during the Thunder Celestial Temple's celestial competition, he was repeatedly beaten by Wang Lin. Then, in the one line to heaven, he was killed. He was unable to accept this!

Xu Ting had a trace of admiration toward Wang Lin. However, the admiration was insignificant compared to his unwillingness. If this continued, he knew that it would be difficult for him to surpass Wang Lin. He had to take another road and take a qualitative leap!

Therefore, he resolutely abandoned his domain and chose the path of a celestial!

After entering the celestial pool, Xu Ting felt an unbearable pain coming from his body. The water seemed to boil and drill into his body.

Large drops of sweat appeared on his forehead. His pain was almost enough to make him faint. It was as if there was a knife carving his flesh. This domain that he had cultivated for thousands of years was being absorbed by it.

Large amounts of celestial spiritual energy entered his body and fused with his origin energy, forming a never-before-seen energy that filled his body.

Only seven minutes later, Xu Ting let out a roar and his hair moved without any wind. Popping sounds came from his body and a very powerful celestial aura exploded from him.

His current strength was one step stronger than before!

Xu Ting's eyes were like lightning and a very comfortable feeling filled his body. He held up his fist as if he controlled the power of the heavens and earth. The celestial spells he knew flashed through his head. In his heart, he felt like he could use them at any time and have full control!

"Xu Mu, one day we will battle again!" Xu Ting walked out of the celestial pool. His eyes shined as he looked at Wang Lin and then withdrew his gaze.

Xu Ting's performance immediately set the minds of the indecisive cultivators. After him, cultivators walked into the pool one by one. They let out miserable screams before their cultivation levels increased explosively. Dense celestial spiritual energy came from their bodies as they slowly walked out from the celestial pool.

Everyone that walked out was filled with joy. The feeling of power and complete control over their celestial spells made them feel no regret choosing this path.

Wang Lin calmly looked at the celestial pool. His heart felt very complex. He had seen the third step, and in the Celestial Realm, he saw Celestial Emperor Bai Fan going crazy while pointing at the sky.

All of this was filled with mystery. Cultivating as a celestial wasn't simple. He couldn't determine whether this path was right or wrong, but he wasn't willing to choose.

In addition, the most important fact was that when the celestial pool appeared, none of the old monsters even looked at it. This made Wang Lin even more determined about his choice.

Out of the Thunder Celestial, Vice Thunder Celestial, and 36 Heaven Celestials, a total of 17 people chose to enter the celestial pool. In addition to Wang Lin, Nangong Han, Shengong Hu, and Zhan Konglie, along with a dozen or so other people, chose not to enter.

"This is your own choice. Don't regret it in the future!" Master Flamespark's eyes swept the crowd. He raised his right hand and pointed forward. There was a rumbling sound as the celestial pool floated into the sky and disappeared.

"Please, the Celestial Bestowment Stone!" Master Flamespark's shout was extremely respectful. After he spoke, the clouds began to move. The clouds turned into cloud dragons and began circling the area.

Waves of shocking pressure descended from the sky and enveloped the area.

All of the cultivators in the Allheaven Star System stared intently at all of this.

A moment later, one of the cloud dragons flew down from the sky and spat out a stone. This stone was only five feet long, but when it fell, it made the entire Thunder Celestial Temple tremble unceasingly.

Powerful celestial spiritual energy swept the area and began to spread like crazy.

"Thunder Celestial, Vice Thunder Celestial, and 36 Heaven Celestials, I give you the chance to carve your name on the stone!"

Xu Ting's eyes lit up and he stepped out. He arrived next to the stone, and when he looked at it, he was shocked.

Countless names were engraved on the Celestial Bestowment stone. Each of the names gave off a powerful aura, and there were even many names of illustrious people in the Allheaven Star System. This made his urge to engrave his name on it even stronger. He raised his right hand, searched for a spot, and engraved his name.

At this moment, there was a flash green light. A powerful force entered Xu Ting's body and pushed him back. Xu Ting sneered and the celestial origin energy inside his body surged. The black mist appeared between his eyebrows and entered his finger. He mercilessly carved on the Celestial Bestowment Stone.

He was barely able to engrave his own name. After he finished, his body felt like it was going to collapse. He retreated few steps and his face was pale.

Wang Lin looked at Xu Ting. The reason why Xu Ting was tired was because a small portion of Xu Ting's origin soul had split off and was absorbed by the stone. Wang Lin immediately became vigilant.

Master Flamespark nodded. Anyone who could carve their name on the stone had to have shocking cultivation. He was very satisfied with Xu Ting. This person would definitely shine in the battle against the Alliance Star System.

After Xu Ting, the 36 Heaven Celestials all came forward. However, aside from Nangong Han, the six-fingered cultivator, and the big-headed boy, no one else could carve their name on the stone.

Wang Lin was the last person. His eyes were calm as he slowly walked toward the Celestial Bestowment Stone. He looked at the names on the stone and silently pondered. Wang Lin was naturally cautious. There were many reasons why he didn't enter the

Celestial Pool. Now this Celestial Bestowment Stone made him ponder even more.

His pondering made the surrounding cultivators' gazes gather. Wang Lin had been very eye-catching in the celestial title competition. When he chose to not enter the Celestial Pool, it set off a wave of discussion. Now that he was pondering before the stone, it caused the surrounding cultivators to make their own guesses.

Not only them, but everyone in the Allheaven Star System who saw the stone became focused and watched carefully.

They wanted to know if this Xu Mu would give up. If he didn't give up, would he be able to engrave his name on it? Though almost none of them knew the legend or origin of the Celestial Bestowment Stone.

As he pondered, Wang Lin's eyes lit up. His right hand lifted and his index finger pressed down. A powerful force came from within the stone and bounced his right hand away.

After frowning a bit, origin energy cycled through his body and his finger pressed down once more. This time the rebound force was even stronger. However, origin energy surged into his finger to resist this force.

As a result, as Wang Lin moved his finger, the rebound force became even stronger. In the end, there were popping sounds, as if the stone was about to collapse.

Bursts of harsh light came from the stone. When Wang Lin finished the last stroke, he felt a portion of his origin soul split off and move toward his right finger.

However, just as his origin soul was about to fuse with the stone, Wang Lin suddenly raised his head. Borrowing the force from the stone, he retreated a few steps and was able to stop the process.

Master Flamespark's eyes narrowed and he meaningfully looked

at Wang Lin. He naturally saw that Wang Lin's origin soul hadn't fused with the stone. Even the name engraved wasn't Wang Lin or Xu Mu, but Master Demon!

"This Xu Mu is indeed worthy of being someone from the Alliance Star System. He isn't greedy and remains cautious instead!" Master Flamespark withdrew his gaze.

"Now this is the last reward to the Thunder Celestial, Vice Thunder Celestial, and 36 Heaven Celestials. The 38 of you can each make a request. The Thunder Celestial Temple, the Xiang family, and the Gongsun family will do our best to help you! However, if anyone deliberately makes a difficult request, their reward will be cancelled!"

Wang Lin's mind trembled greatly. He took a deep breath and forcibly calmed down his rapidly-beating heart. His eyes shined like never before. The reason he came here to participate in the celestial bestowment was for this last reward!

"Wan Er..."

Chapter 881 - I Agree!

Wang Lin didn't display this violent shift in emotion. His eyes gradually calmed, but behind this calmness was a flame that was burning brightly.

He wasn't the first to step forward; he waited for others to state their requests before he slowly walked forward. He clasped his hands at Master Flamespark and respectfully said, "Junior has a request!"

Master Flamespark looked at Wang Lin and calmly said, "Xu Mu, speak your request."

"Junior's request is for a broken nascent soul to reform flesh and awaken!" As Wang Lin spoke, there was no change in his voice. However, his heart pounded as if it was going to burst out of his chest.

"Oh?" Master Flamespark's eyes narrowed. He pondered a bit before looking at old man Xiang and saying, "This request isn't difficult. Since ancient times, the Xiang family has had a spell that is said to be very magical. It should be able to meet your requirements. How about it, Fellow Cultivator Xiang?"

Old man Xiang faintly smiled. He admired Wang Lin a lot. He smiled and said, "Xu Mu, I presume the nascent soul you speak of had their body destroyed and suffered serious injuries. This caused them to go into sleep. This shouldn't be difficult! Take out the nascent soul and let this old man exam it first!"

Wang Lin silently pondered. Li Muwan was very important to him and was irreplaceable. She was also someone he had to protect, and at this moment, he hesitated. He raised his right hand and touched his bag of holding. A small ball of light immediately flew out.

In the first three days at the Thunder Celestial Temple, Wang Lin

had already taken out Li Muwan's nascent soul from the heaven defying bead when no one was around. He had sealed her with the Annihilation Restriction so her nascent soul wouldn't dissipate.

All of it was for this moment.

Holding the ball of light with his right hand, Wang Lin's left hand touched it. The ball of light opened up like a flower, revealing the nascent soul cultivating inside.

This nascent soul was Li Muwan. Her face was pale and she was sitting in the lotus position. Her whole body gave off a sense of weakness, as if she would dissipate completely if the wind blew on her.

There was a layer of light on her body. This made Li Muwan look very holy. She looked like a celestial that had descended from the heavens and landed in Wang Lin's hand.

Although she was asleep and never awake, people were still able to feel Li Muwan's gentleness and kindness.

Her appearance was very beautiful. Even though she wasn't as stunning as Liu Mei or as bright as Red Butterfly, in Wang Lin's heart, what did those things count for!?

Back then, Lin Muwan aged rapidly in his arms.

Everything turned to ash and disappeared. Only one thing echoed inside Wang Lin's heart.

“Even if the heavens want you to die, I'll take you back!!”

For this sentence, Wang Lin came to the Allheaven Star System! For this sentence, he stood before the Thunder Celestial Temple!

When Wang Lin took out Li Muwan's nascent soul, Xi Zifeng, who had her eye locked onto Wang Lin, almost collapsed. Her face was pale, her body trembled, and she felt her heart shatter.

“So it turns out... He went through all these tests for this woman...” Tears came out from Xi Zifeng's eyes. As she looked at

the nascent soul in his hand, her heart ached and she felt bitterness in her heart.

“To have her lover do all of this, although her nascent soul is damaged and asleep, this is happiness.”

Qing Shui looked at Wang Lin and the nascent soul in Wang Lin’s palm before a hint of melancholy appeared in his eyes. Many years ago, he also had a woman he would guard with his life. It was just... Qing Shui’s eyes revealed agony.

When old man Xiang looked at Li Muwan’s nascent soul, his smile froze. As he looked at Li Muwan’s nascent soul, he slowly frowned and asked, “How long has this nascent soul slept for?”

Wang Lin took a deep breath. At this moment, his determination from his 1,000 years of cultivation was extremely fragile. Suppressing his trembling mind, he softly said, “Nearly 700 years.”

Old man Xiang nodded slightly and said, “It looks like you spent a lot of effort to preserve this nascent soul for 700 years. However... 700 years is too long. How can a Nascent Soul cultivator survive for 700 years? Not to mention the fact that she has lost her flesh and only her nascent soul remains!

“And above all else, this nascent soul is slowly dying! Xu Mu, change your request!” Old man Xiang sighed. He wanted to help this Xu Mu, so he gave him a chance to change his request.

Old man Xiang’s voice was like a sharp needle that mercilessly stabbed Wang Lin’s heart. This kind of pain felt as if the world before him had collapsed. There was only desolation and nothing remained.

This pain caused Wang Lin’s will to live to fade. Those words echoed in his mind again and again like thunder.

“Is there really no way...” Wang Lin’s eyes were filled with extreme sadness as he looked at Li Muwan.

Old man Xiang let out a long sigh. He took another careful look at

Li Muwan's nascent soul and shook his head. "If this old man's guess isn't wrong, she died due to her lifespan being up and you used a special method to extract her nascent soul and then nourished it. However, just as the nourishment was about to succeed, an accident happened at the key moment. This made it so her nascent soul couldn't withstand it. Although you saved her, the truth is that she is already on the verge of death.

"I can't help you with my strength. She is someone who should have died already. Forcibly making her stay is a painful matter for you and her! The only thing I can do is help you send her to the reincarnation cycle."

Wang Lin's body flickered and he retreated a few steps. His face was pale and he coughed out blood and revealed a miserable smile. He looked at Li Muwan's nascent soul in his hand.

His memories of Li Muwan flashed before his eyes. The feeling of his heart aching filled his body. This pain pierced his bones and shredded his heart. Two streams of tears came from Wang Lin's eyes. In his lifetime, the amount of time he shed tears could be counted with one hand.

Looking at Li Muwan, an unyielding flame ignited inside Wang Lin's heart.

"Even if the heavens want you to die, I'll take you back. Wan Er, this is my commitment to you!" Wang Lin raised his right hand and grabbed Li Muwan's nascent soul. The seal immediately shrank and formed a small ball once more.

Old man Xiang silently pondered. After a long time, he suddenly said, "It isn't that there is absolutely no method!"

Wang Lin's body trembled as if tens of thousands bolts of thunder had exploded in his body. At this moment, all of his energy focused in his eyes as he looked at old man Xiang.

"However, the price for this method is too great. The key to why

this woman can't survive is that her lifespan is up. If you can expend her lifespan, there might be a chance. This spell is called the Qixi spell. However, I am unable to use it, only the ancient ancestor that is in closed door cultivation can use it.

“Xu Mu, I have to warn you that to use the Qixi spell requires the life force of someone very close to this woman. This is the only way for there to be no rejection. However, the person who's giving life will have their longevity reduced. This kind of reduction isn't equal. You must give up 90% of your life for only a sliver of a chance of this woman recovering.

“However, this is only a sliver of a chance. If it doesn't succeed, your lifespan won't recover. Please think about it carefully. If you agree, I can take your request to the ancestor once!”

The surroundings were completely silent. The Xiang family ancestor's voice echoed across the heavens and earth and fell on everyone's ears. At this moment, all the cultivators in the Allheaven Star System heard his words.

For a sliver of a chance for this woman to revive, he would have to give up most of his lifespan. Was this worth it or not...

This question troubled the heart of every cultivator that heard it.

Old man Xiang really admired Wang Lin. He had no selfish goal or malicious intent when he said this before every cultivator in the Allheaven Star System.

Wang Lin looked at the restriction ball in his hand. His gaze seemed to be able to penetrate it as he looked at Li Muwan and slowly said, “I agree!”

His voice was a bit hoarse. His gaze seemed to pierce the restriction ball and fell on Li Muwan. A sense of sadness filled the area. Li Muwan seemed to have heard his voice, and her body trembled gently and she tried to open her eyes. However, she had no strength; she only felt endless fatigue and sadness.

Wang Lin knew that lifespan came from vitality. The stronger the vitality, the longer the lifespan. When a cultivator's cultivation level increases, their vitality increases. This was why powerful cultivators had long lives.

Old man Xiang nodded and said, "Since you agree, once the celestial bestowment is complete, follow me to planet Dong Lin!"

The reminiscence remained in Qing Shui's eyes. There was a hint of melancholy as he gently said, "Xu Mu, I'll go with you!"

Wang Lin looked at Qing Shui and his eyes revealed gratitude. He nodded. He knew that Qing Shui was worried about something happening to him at planet Dong Lin. Qing Shui decided to accompany him to ensure this matter proceeded smoothly.

After this, the remaining people all made their requests. What was worth mentioning was that both Xu Ting and Nangong Han made the same request. They requested to enter the Treasure Pavilion to learn celestial spells. After everyone obtained their rewards, the celestial bestowment ended!

The moment it ended, Master Flamespark's laughter echoed. He floated above his praying mat and waved his sleeve. His eyes shined and he shouted, "Fellow cultivators, help me open up the passage to the Alliance Star System. The war is about to begin!"

Chapter 882 - Spatial Barrier, Open!

Master Flamespark floated in the air as both his hand formed a seal and bursts of black light came out from his forehead. After these black lights appeared, they quickly grew into fragments of a continent.

Dozens of celestial fragments instantly covered the sky and created an unimaginable pressure. This made every cultivator at the Thunder Celestial Temple activate their cultivation to resist the pressure.

At first glance, it looked like the sky was divided. Rays of light came through from the gap in the intersection of the fragments. When all the cultivators in the Alheaven Star System saw this, their minds trembled and their blood began to boil.

Master Flamespark's eyes revealed hatred he had been hiding for tens of thousands of years. He took a deep breath and opened his arm. As the fragments rotated, rumbling sounds came from the sky. This sound was extremely intense and caused the world to change colors.

Countless fragments covered the sky. At this moment, as Master Flamespark's arms moved, they began to rotate slowly. They were slow at first and gradually became faster. The whistling sound suddenly began to spread farther and father. It penetrated the Thunder Celestial Temple until the surrounding regions could all hear it.

As these fragments rotated around a center, a vortex appeared in the sky. This vortex was very powerful and formed a storm. As the rumbling and whistling sounds continued, it created an earth-shaking scene!

The clouds in the sky disappeared like crazy. The starry sky appeared as if it was being ripped open by a pair of giant hands. The vortex formed by the giant hands was extremely bright in the

starry sky. The vortex expanded until it covered the entire sky above the Thunder Celestial Temple.

This vortex contained an unimaginable power. This power would instantly kill a Nirvana Scryer cultivator. Even Nirvana Cleanser cultivators wouldn't be able to last long in there!

As time passed, this power became even stronger and continued to gather within the depths of the vortex. Earth-shattering popping sounds continued to echo from inside the vortex.

This sound was like the heartbeats of the cultivators. Every time this sound appeared, it would shake the minds of the cultivators here as if a giant hammer was pounding on their chests.

They weren't the only ones. Almost all the cultivators in the Allheaven Star System could vaguely hear his sound!

Every time this sound echoed, countless ripples would appear in the sky and spread endlessly. As the vortex grew bigger and bigger, the sounds coming from the vortex became unimaginably loud.

This could be compared to thunder. This powerful sound was this extreme power hitting the spatial barrier!

Master Flamespark's white hair flowed and he shouted, "Fellow cultivators, help me!"

The eyes of the old monsters on the praying mats all shined brightly, including Blood God's. They all flew into the air and sat down before displaying their various spells. These spells entered the vortex, causing its power to increase several fold.

The popping sounds became even more intense and the rotational force had reached its limit. The force was like a sharp drill that constantly stabbed at the void, trying to breakthrough!

Master Flamespark's hands formed a seal and he shouted, "Power of the Thunder Realm!" Thunder beasts appeared from the dozens of fragments. They let out roars before turning into bolts of thunder and charging at the center of the vortex.

Boom!

The sky trembled and the vortex expanded as it continued to rotate. A cold aura came from the vortex.

The surrounding old monsters all formed seals. Li Yunzi's eyes lit up and he rushed out. His right hand gave off a white light as he charged directly into the vortex. There was a loud bang that sounded like a mirror shattering.

Li Yunzi's body trembled, his face turned pale, and he retreated. The Shengong family ancestor stepped out. He slapped his forehead and a small flag flew out. There was a flash of light as it flew into the vortex.

The sound of mirror shattering echoed once more. Blood God was covered in a blood light and rushed out into vortex with his fist before him. This punch gave off a harsh red glow and pierced into the vortex.

The Xian family ancestor and the man named Gongsun stepped forth. After that, various old monsters all attacked. For a while, the vortex began to expand even more and the sounds of explosions were endless!

In the end, Master Flamespark bit the tip of his tongue and spat out essence blood. The blood turned into a blood mist and fused with the world.

Master Flamespark's eyes were red as he shouted, "Land of the Celestial Realm, open the heavens and split the earth!"

Various illusory figures appeared above the dozens of fragments that were creating the giant vortex. These illusory figures were the souls sealed inside the fragments by Master Flamespark!

After they appeared, they immediately entered the vortex and fused. At this moment, an unimaginable power appeared. What's most frightening about it was that there was a trace of Ji Realm within that power!

This trace of Ji Realm came from Celestial Lord Qing Shui!

The red lightning containing the power of the Ji Realm stabbed into the depths of the vortex with the support of this unimaginable power!

Boom!

The entire Thunder Celestial Temple trembled, the sky changed colors, and the clouds were blown away. All the cultivators in the Allheaven Star System saw a scene the sound transmission stones that they would never forget in their lives!

The vortex in the sky suddenly trembled and a small crack was torn open by force. Just as the crack appeared, it quickly spread, and in an instant it was over 100 feet wide. It was like a scar that would make your heart tremble.

Black whirlwinds moved around the edges of the crack.

It took so much effort to open a crack in the spatial barrier to the Alliance Star System, so how could Master Flamespark allow it to close? He had waited too long for this day. His eyes were bloodshot and his face revealed a ferocious expression. His right hand formed a seal as he pointed at the sky and shouted, "Hold the Heavens!"

Inside the vortex, one of the fragments suddenly shrank and instantly closed in on the crack. Then the fragment immediately grew. There was a loud rumble as the crack was forced to remain open by the fragment.

However, the spatial barrier crack had a power no cultivator could resist. The fragment was immediately crushed and it collapsed!

However, its collapse managed to stall the closing of the crack enough. Even more fragments went into the crack to prevent it from closing, and in the end the crack was slowly losing its ability to repair itself.

As more fragments rushed in, the crack was mercilessly torn

open and widened a lot. It widened by 1,000 feet!

At this moment, the cultivators at the Thunder Celestial Temple were all in high spirits. Not only them, but all the cultivators in the Allheaven Star System saw this, and killing intent filled the Allheaven Star System.

Outside the Thunder Celestial Temple, the armies on all four sides looked up and stared at the crack above them.

An aura that didn't belong to the Allheaven Star System and one Wang Lin was very familiar with came from the crack. This aura was the aura of the Alliance Star System!

Bright stars that Wang Lin was very familiar with appeared in the crack.

However, just at this moment, a roar suddenly came from the crack. This roar was very strong and formed a shockwave. It was like a roar from ancient times.

A huge hand came out from the crack and grabbed one of the fragments. It ruthlessly squeezed and the fragment shattered!

"It's not an ancient god!" Wang Lin's eyes narrowed. He didn't feel the aura of an ancient god from that giant hand.

That giant hand didn't stop. It reached out and quickly moved and was about to close this 1,000 foot crack. However, just at this moment, a vague figure silently appeared outside the crack!

This figure was extremely strange when it appeared; it was as if it had forced itself into existence before everyone's eyes. When Wang Lin saw this figure, his mind trembled!

His pupils suddenly shrank. There was a flash of coldness in Qing Shui's eyes.

The blurred figure that appeared was the person that stopped the battle between Qing Shui and Blood God!

He appeared in a strange manner and mercilessly pointed at the

giant hand. A powerful surge of source origin energy shot out. When Wang Lin saw this, he felt terror in his mind!

It was as if everything in the world was frozen and that finger was the only thing that remained moving!

The finger landed on the giant arm coming out from the crack. The giant arm immediately collapsed and turned back into source origin energy.

“Thou has opened the spatial barrier and violated the law of the Ancient Celestial Realm...” A mighty voice came from the crack. It became more and more distant until it eventually disappeared.

“This old man wants to see if the Ancient Celestial Realm really exists or not!” a phantom voice said. It was calm, but it contained the might of a supreme ruler.

“The Alliance Star System...” Wang Lin looked at the familiar starry sky on the other side of the crack and silently pondered. He had left planet Suzaku a very long time ago...

Chapter 883 - Planet Dong Lin

The moment the passage to the Alliance Star System was opened, the crack was suddenly ripped open. It quickly expanded across the starry sky.

At this moment, all the cultivators in the Allheaven Star System looked closely. Greedy gazes came from every single cultivation planet in the Allheaven Star System. It was as if those gazes could pierce the sound transmission stones and directly enter the Alliance Star System.

“The battle between the Allheaven Star System and the Alliance Star System begins!” Master Flamespark smiled as his cry echoed across the Allheaven Star System.

Master Flamespark’s voice suddenly echoed, “The great cultivation army of the east, south, west, and north, slaughter your way into the Alliance Star System. In three days, take three cultivation planets for our Allheaven Star System to use as bases!”

As his voice echoed, the army of 10,000 cultivators on the eastern side of the Thunder Celestial Temple quietly looked up. Under the command of the man in armor, all of them charged toward the crack like meteors.

They were filled with killing intent as they charged into the Alliance Star System!

There were also 10,000 cultivators on the northern side that made their move!

The armies in the west and the south sides follow suit. The sky was covered in sword energy as the cultivators slaughter their way into the Alliance Star System!

“Thunder Celestial, Vice Thunder Celestial, and 108 celestials. All of you, take your own command flags and enter the Alliance Star System!”

Inside the Thunder Celestial Temple, the 108 celestials immediately charged toward the crack in the sky like thunder. A powerful killing intent quickly filled the area!

“Kill!” No one knew who shouted, but it caused the battle intent of the surrounding cultivators to reach a peak.

“Allheaven Star System, open the large transfer array!” As Master Flamespark shouted, the sound transmission stones on all the cultivation planets collapsed, forming a large transfer array.

One by one, cultivators walked into the transfer array under the leaders of their ancestors. When they reappeared, they were next to the crack to the Alliance Star System.

The moment they appeared, they immediately charged into the crack. Their eyes were filled with greed.

As more and more cultivators entered the Alliance Star System, a catastrophe slowly began.

As Master Flamespark smiled, he stepped into the crack and arrived in the Alliance Star System. The moment he arrived, his face revealed a monstrous hatred!

“Zhong Xuanzi, this old man is back!”

A 10,000 foot crack appeared in the western side of the Alliance Star System and emitted endless chill. Countless cultivators charged out of it and filled the sky.

This was a battle between two star systems; there was no difference between good or evil!

In the distance, a cultivation army was passing through. They had just received the approval to become a rank 6 cultivation country. They were about to head to their designated cultivation planet to establish their cultivation country!

The scene before them caused the expressions of the Alliance Star System cultivators to change greatly!

The leader was a middle-aged man. His expression was gloomy and as he shouted without any hesitation, “Scatter! Everyone, retreat back to planet Xuan Ting on your own!” Then he quickly retreated!

The expressions of Alliance cultivators all changed, but while their eyes were gloomy, there weren’t any traces of panic in them. This was the fundamental difference between the Alliance and Allheaven cultivators.

In the Alliance Star System, slaughter was too ordinary. Those that could survive until now had all been through a lot. None of them weren’t as sly as a fox and extremely cunning.

At this moment, while their eyes were gloomy, they were also calm. Without the need for the middle-aged man’s command, they had all long stopped and quickly spread out. Each cultivator escaped on their own without a care of the others’ survival!

There were even some cultivators whose eyes lit up as they escaped. They hoped to lure some pursuers and kill them for their treasures. All kinds of insidious plans flashed through their heads.

The Allheaven cultivators hadn’t been organized yet. Some of them noticed this and quickly chased after the Alliance cultivators.

One of the Allheaven cultivators quickly used a spell while chasing, causing an escaping Alliance cultivator to cough out a large mouthful of blood. The Alliance cultivator became dispirited; even his speed slowed and his eyes were filled with despair.

As the Allheaven cultivator laughed, he took a step forward and closed in on the Alliance cultivator. However, the moment he closed in, the despair disappeared from the Alliance cultivator’s eyes. Instead, the Alliance cultivator sneered and retaliated!

After popping sounds were heard, a miserable groan echoed. In the end, it was the Alliance cultivator quickly flying off into the distance with a bag in his hand.

Behind him, the Allheaven cultivator's body collapsed and dissipated.

This scene repeated with the other pursuers as well.

Wang Lin looked at the cultivators entering the crack, but he didn't move. Old man Xiang looked up at the crack and revealed a cold gaze. His body flickered and landed on the square and he said to Wang Lin, "Xu Mu, follow me. With the way you are, I presume you won't want to participate in the first wave!"

As he spoke, a cloud appeared under his feet and he flew off into the distance. Wang Lin's eyes were calm. This was true even without the matter with Li Muwan. He wouldn't be the first to enter. In this battle between two star systems, he had to remain cautious!

When he looked back at Qing Shui, Qing Shui stood up and arrived next to Wang Lin. He took Wang Lin and followed after old man Xiang.

When Li Yunzi saw this, he hesitated for a bit. Then his gaze returned to the crack above.

Old man Xiang's cultivation was powerful, so obviously he was fast. In a few steps, he left the Thunder Celestial Temple and headed toward the Eastern Domain. Qing Shui casually followed behind. There were black winds around Wang Lin, so he wasn't slow at all.

On the way, old man Xiang didn't speak at all. It was only after several days when they closed in on planet Dong Lin that he opened his mouth. "Xu Mu, it isn't easy for you to reach your current cultivation level. You have to make sure this is all worth it! Moreover, I'm not fully confident that my ancestor will help you, so you should be prepared."

Wang Lin calmly said, "Junior understands!"

When Old man Xiang heard this, he no longer spoke.

Planet Dong Lin was a very mysterious existence in the Allheaven Star System. This planet was not at a fixed location and constantly moved. As old man Xiang flew, he would take out a red jade sometimes as if he was looking for something.

On this day under the guidance of old man Xiang, Wang Lin saw an extremely eye-catching cultivation planet in the distance.

This planet was very large, even a bit larger than planet Tian Yun. There were many large holes on the planet and it was a dark yellow color. Looking from afar, a powerful aura suddenly pressed toward him.

This was planet Dong Lin. There were dozens of smaller cultivation planets slowly rotating around it.

Occasionally, flashes of restriction light came from planet Dong Lin. It was clear that there were extremely powerful restrictions there. If one entered without a method to break through, they would without a doubt die!

Old man Xiang's right hand formed a seal and pointed. One of the smaller planets around planet Dong Lin left its axis and flew toward old man Xiang.

When it closed in, there was a flash of light and a transfer array formed.

"Celestial Lord Qing Shui, Xu Mu, follow me!" As he spoke, he stepped into the transfer array. Qing Shui entered along with Wang Lin. The moment the three entered the transfer array, there was a flash of light and the three of them disappeared.

When they reappeared, they were on planet Dong Lin. A gentle breeze revealed the smell of blood. The entire planet gave off a sense of violence.

Standing on planet Dong Lin, Wang Lin took a deep breath. The aura here was completely different from that of the other cultivation planets in the Allheaven Star System.

Old man Xiang didn't take them to the family house. Instead, he charged west. In the extreme western area thousands of kilometers away lied a very messy graveyard!

The earth on the ground was dark red and gave off a dense smell of blood. Severed limbs were scattered across the area and bald vultures circled above. They would sometimes come down and tear some flesh off. Their gazes held no fear of people and were extremely cold.

The deeper one went, the fewer severed limbs there were. There were disheveled graves everywhere densely packed together. Although Wang Lin's expression was calm, his heart was shocked.

He had cultivated the Soul Refining Sect's cultivation method, so he was very sensitive to souls. There were countless broken souls here. Even during its prime, the one-billion-soul soul flag had far less souls than this place.

"If I absorbed the souls here, I would be able to prepare the soul flag in an instant!" Wang Lin looked around and silently pondered.

"The extremely western area of planet Dong Lin is forbidden and outsiders weren't allowed to enter. This is where one of the last Xiang family ancestors is in closed door cultivation!" Old man Xiang's voice was calm, but there was great sense of respect in his voice.

Qing Shui frowned slightly as he looked around, but he didn't speak.

As they moved forward, the three of them gradually entered the depths of this graveyard. The ground had turned from dark red to completely black.

The ground was black and there was no trace of vitality. This was like the land of the dead where vitality had to be completely oppressed!

While standing here, Wang Lin immediately felt very weak, as if

the earth was absorbing his vitality. If he stayed here for too long, it was likely that all his vitality would disappear!

There were no buildings on this black earth, it was just flat land. However, there was something that made Wang Lin's heart tremble. It was as if there was a death aura powerful enough to kill the heavens hidden underground!

Old man Xiang took a deep breath. He revealed a very respectful expression and said, "Xiang family member Xiang Yundong requests to meet the ancestor!"

Chapter 884 - Life Force

The earth trembled. Wang Lin could clearly feel a wave coming from underground. The trembling on the surface was caused by this wave.

This wave was very powerful. When it reached the surface, it caused the entire planet to tremble violently.

“What is it...” A calm voice echoed between the heavens and earth. Then an ancient aura suddenly filled the area. It was as if the voice wasn’t coming from below them but from the void and through time. The voice sounded like it came from the ancient cultivation world from countless years ago.

There was a flash of red light in Qing Shui’s right eye. He looked down at the earth before him, but his expression didn’t change.

Old man Xiang respectfully said, “The battle between the Allheaven Star System and the Alliance Star System has begun. This person obtained rank 1 in the celestial title competition and obtained one promise from our Xiang family. However, what he requested is something Junior can’t do. I was hoping that Senior would be willing to use the Qi Xi spell!”

After Xiang Yundong finished speaking, Wang Lin immediately felt an unimaginable divine sense suddenly lock on to him. Horrified, he forced himself not to retreat and calmed himself down as much as possible.

This divine sense was simply too powerful, but it couldn’t see through him completely. At this moment, the sliver of source origin energy from his third eye spread across his body.

The divine sense scanned him once and then quickly retreated.

“Let him come down by himself!” the ancient voice echoed. Then an even more intense rumbling sound came from the earth before them. A gap suddenly opened up in the ground, creating a deep

gully.

Xiang Yundong quickly nodded and turned around to look at Wang Lin. He originally was only 50% confident. After all, the ancestor had a strange attitude. The ancestor might not even care about the promise from the celestial title competition.

Now that the ancestor had agreed, Xiang Yundong smiled and said, “Xu Mu, go down. I’ll wait for you here.”

Wang Lin nodded and looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui’s right eye shined bright red and he calmly said, “If anyone dares to hurt you, then rivers of blood from people named Xiang will flow on planet Dong Lin.” Although his voice was light, it was filled with killing intent. Xiang Yundong frowned and could only smile wryly in silence.

Wang Lin revealed a hint of gratitude. In his life, there weren’t many people he was grateful to. Situ, Zhou Yi, [Dun Tian](#)... and now Qing Shui!

Wang Lin took a deep breath and clasped his hands at Qing Shui and Xiang Yundong. He then turned around and walked into the gully!

This gully was very large. Wang Lin’s eyes shined brightly as he continued to descend. The walls were smooth, but there was no sign of life inside. The gully was filled with the aura of death.

As he continued to descend, the death aura became even stronger. In the end, the death aura surrounded the area and almost turn corporeal. It made Wang Lin feel extremely uncomfortable.

He was like a small flame surrounded by cold wind. He could be extinguished any time by this cold wind.

The death aura gradually grew violent as Wang Lin descended and drilled into his body. If it was anyone else, their body would have stiffened and their life would’ve been in danger.

However, Wang Lin had cultivated the life and death domain when he was in the first step. In his early cultivation period, he cultivated the Underworld Ascension Method, so he was very familiar with the death aura.

At this moment, his origin energy cycled and the yin and yang fishes started rotating around him. The death aura was pushed away so he wouldn't be seriously injured by it.

This gully was very deep, as if it had no end. Wang Lin moved very fast, but even after seven minutes, he still couldn't see the bottom. His expression was calm as he operated the origin energy inside his body and activated his karma domain.

After a long time, as the death aura became even dense, even the yin and yang fishes became affected and slowed down. However, at this moment, his body trembled as he landed on the ground.

What appeared before him was a tunnel. This tunnel was completely dark without any light. Even with Wang Lin's cultivation, he couldn't see clearly; he could only see rough outlines.

"Come here!" The ancient voice echoed inside this quiet tunnel and gave off a strange feeling. Wang Lin silently pondered for a moment. Then his eyes became filled with determination and he walked down the passage.

This tunnel wasn't very long. After walking for seven minutes, Wang Lin arrived at the end. What he saw made his pupils suddenly shrink!

Human skulls!

Countless human skulls densely packed together!

There was a very large area at the end of the tunnel. There was no end in sight, only the endless skulls that gave off intense chills.

Everything before him was an impressive sea of human skulls!

Even with Wang Lin's mental strength, his scalp tingled. He couldn't help but retreat two steps, and his face was filled with horror.

There were simply too many human skulls here, too many to count. Enough for anyone's heart to tremble when they saw it. The dense death aura formed a storm that whistled through the sea of human skulls.

Under the impact of the death aura, Wang Lin felt like his was going to suffocate. The horror in his eyes reached a peak.

Within the storm at the center of the sea of human skulls, there was a man-made platform with an earth yellow coffin on it. The wood of the coffin had some festered bits, but an almost crazy aura was coming from the it.

"What is your name?" An ancient voice came from the coffin and echoed in the area.

Wang Lin took a deep breath as he suppressed the shock in his mind and the suffocating aura. He respectfully said, "Junior Xu Mu greets Senior!"

"It is you who wants this old man to use the Qi Xi spell?" It was impossible to tell if the voice was angry or happy, but a pressure was surrounding the area.

Wang Lin calmed his heart and calmly said, "It is!"

"I can help you, but just the promise from the Xiang family isn't enough. I want half of your life force!"

The ancient voice turned into divine sense. The moment it spread out, it caused the death aura in the surrounding area to become even more dense.

Even the endless human skulls in the sea of skulls began to move. A ghostly light lit up within the eyes of countless human skulls.

This scene was too strange. In Wang Lin's eyes, it was as if every

single human skull had opened their eyes as if they had spirits. All of their gazes gathered on his body.

The moment these unmeasurable gazes fell on him, the life force in Wang Lin's body collapsed and dissipated. Half of his hair went from black to white as snow.

Wang Lin's appearance immediately aged at a visible rate from young man to middle-aged.

A sense of weakness he had never felt before had appeared in Wang Lin's heart. Although his cultivation wasn't damaged, this feeling of weakness didn't disappear.

The Xiang family ancestor's voice slowly drifted over. "Take out the person you want to save!"

Wang Lin silently pondered for a moment before he slapped his bag of holding and the restriction ball holding Li Muwan's nascent soul appeared. However, before it could fall into Wang Lin's hand, a tyrantical death aura rushed over and took the ball back into the center of the death storm.

At this moment, Wang Lin forgot everything. He even forgot the fact the cultivation gap between the two was uncrossable. His eyes immediately became red and the red light came out from his third eye.

"What are you going to do!?! " Wang Lin let out a roar as he charged out after the death aura that was wrapped around Li Muwan.

A cold snort came from the coffin and another strand of death aura shot toward Wang Lin. At this moment, it was as if Wang Lin had gone crazy, and without any hesitation, he opened his third eye. The red light fanned out and landed on the death aura targeting Wang Lin.

The death aura immediately collapsed. Wang Lin moved like lightning toward the restriction ball that Li Muwan was in!

“Noisy. I took half your life force and I will now use the Qi Xi spell!” As the ancient voice echoed, Wang Lin’s body stopped. He stared at the coffin before him and his eyes revealed coldness.

Under the death aura, the restriction ball around Li Muwan collapsed. While Wang Lin felt a pain in his heart, Li Muwan’s nascent soul wasn’t injured as it floated in the air.

“So it turns out to be a broken nascent soul that lost all its life and was forced to remain! No wonder you came to this old man to use the Qi Xi spell!”

Wang Lin silently pondered and silently looked at the coffin before him.

“However, if I was at my peak and I used the Qi Xi spell, I could make it recover. Even if it was to awaken her, I would just barely be able to do it. However, right now this old man is only 30% confident!” As he spoke, among the sea of skulls, many of their eyes lit up. Then death aura suddenly surrounded Wang Lin.

Wang Lin didn’t resist. As the death aura surrounded him, it pulled out strands of vitality from him. These strands of vitality were his lifespan!

As his vitality disappeared, his hair turned white and fell off. His body gradually withered and his skin became filled with wrinkles.

His face rapidly aged from middle-aged man until he became an old man. There was a faint trace of his original appearance hidden in his face.

Wang Lin’s eyes turned dim, and his weakness increased several fold. He vaguely felt something calling him from the void.

It was as if there was a power waving at him and wanted to take him away.

After cultivating for over 1,000 years, how could Wang Lin not know what power this was... This was the heavens’ reincarnation cycle. He didn’t have much lifespan left, and the heavens’

reincarnation cycle began to call him. Just like how it was with Li Muwan. When his lifespan ends, he will die!

Soul Refining Sect leader that took Wang Lin in.

Chapter 885 - Qing Shuis Gift

The death aura around his body absorbed a majority of his life force and then floated toward Li Muwan. The life force absorbed from Wang Lin was injected into Li Muwan through a mysterious method.

The Xiang family ancestor slowly said, “The Qi Xi spell requires it to last seven days. If this nascent soul can last seven days, then it can naturally revive.”

Wang Lin silently pondered as he looked at Li Muwan’s nascent soul. There was no regret in his heart.

Li Muwan seemed to be able to perceive it all and her body trembled. Her nascent soul had no body, yet there was a silent sadness coming from inside it.

The death aura around Li Muwan continued to inject life force into her. Her nascent soul began to slowly condense.

Time slowly passed. The first day, the second day...

However, on the third day, Li Muwan’s gradually condensing nascent soul stopped condensing before the life force Wang Lin gave up was all used up.

Xian family ancestor slowly said, “Unfortunately... the Qi Xi spell came from ancient times and can defy the heavens. This spell is very strong, and it can even bring a dead person back to life, provided that there is enough life force!

“The life force transferred by the Qi Xi spell is not equal; it is completely unequal. Qi Xi represents seven days. For each day that passes, the life force required is 100 times greater than the previous day. The seventh day is the most crucial, and the amount of life force required is unimaginable! Your life force was only enough for two days. Even if I had taken more than half of your life force, your life force wouldn’t be enough to last the third day!

“Xu Mu do you have anything that can increase life force?”

Without the injection of life force, Li Muwan’s nascent soul began to dissipate. This dissipation was faster and more intense than before, as if this time it was going to dissipate completely.

“Continue to absorb my lifespan...” Wang Lin looked at Li Muwan with a gentle gaze. This woman waited for him for hundreds of years because of one promise from him.

Only this woman had made her way into his heart during these 1,000 years of cultivation. However, it wasn’t until after she left and he had only memories to recall in his lonely journey that he realized that he always cared.

He watched Li Muwan as he recalled the life and death situations and the sadness of being without a home...

There was a distance between the two. It wasn’t far, it was as if they were on opposite banks of a river. He was on one side and she was on the other. Between them was the unceasing pain that turned into the river between them. It was just that no matter how powerful the torrent in the river was, it was unable to wash away their firm gazes and patience.

It was as if the zither music filled with sadness had appeared in his ears once more. The sound of zither music as the moon rose and the sun set seemed to set a bridge for Wang Lin and Li Muwan. It allowed the two to feel as if they could truly be intimate with each other.

Then the death aura split up. One end wrapped around Li Muwan and the other end warped around Wang Lin.

Life force was constantly drawn out from Wang Lin’s body by the death aura and injected into Li Muwan’s nascent soul. Even if it took tens of thousands times the life force to trade for a sliver of life force in Li Muwan, he would have no regrets!

He quietly looked at Li Muwan and revealed a gentle smile. His

appearance rapidly aged and wrinkles covered his face. A large amount of life force was lost, and this made it feel as if he had lived through 1,000 years in an instant.

There wasn't much life force left in Wang Lin's body. The speed of absorption made Wang Lin get an even clearer feel of the call from the heavens.

He took a deep breath and an even more intense force erupted from his body. This outbreak seemed to form a life force storm that swept the area. This caused the eyes of the countless human skulls here to light up.

"Eh!" Inside the coffin, the Xiang ancestor was startled. At this moment, the lid on the coffin opened, revealing a body that was like a dried up corpse.

A cold and ruthless gaze that was filled with death aura came from his eyes and landed on Wang Lin.

In the Alliance Star System on a cultivation planet, Wang Lin's original body was hiding in a cultivation sect, pretending to be a low level disciple. Right now he was sitting in the lotus position as large amount of his life force was dissipating.

However, his original body didn't try to stop this, he only looked up at the sky and remained silent.

His forever-cold eyes revealed a hint of softness like his avatar's eyes.

The life force that entered his avatar from his original body was being rapidly consumed. As a result, Li Muwan's nascent soul began reforming once more.

Time slowly passed. The third day, the fourth day...

On the fifth day, Wang Lin's original body was completely dim. His red hair was now very dim and a large amount of his life force had been consumed. Even though his original body had the body of an ancient god, he couldn't withstand it anymore.

After the fourth day of the Qi Xi spell, Li Muwan's nascent soul had completely recondensed. The death aura was completely removed from her nascent soul.

However, this sliver of vitality wasn't able to stabilize after Wang Lin ran out of life force. It was not enough to wake her up.

Four days was the limit! Wang Lin wasn't able to get past the fifth day!

"I can only do this much. You don't have enough life force, so you can't revive this nascent soul." The Xiang family ancestor calmly looked at Wang Lin before laying back down in the coffin. A death aura whirlwind wrapped around Li Muwan and Wang Lin. The whirlwind swept directly toward the gully and back out.

During this process, Wang Lin's hands quickly formed seals and a large amount of restrictions surrounded Li Muwan's nascent soul. This caused the decay of that sliver of vitality in Li Muwan's nascent soul to slow down.

The moment he came out from the gully, two gazes immediately concentrated on Wang Lin.

When Qing Shui saw the current Wang Lin, he was started but remained silent.

As for Xiang Yundong, he seemed to already have known that this would happen. He looked at Wang Lin and withdrew his gaze.

Wang Lin carefully put Li Muwan's nascent soul back into his body. He then looked at Qing Shui and calmly said, "Senior Apprentice Brother, let us go."

Qing Shui let out a sigh and waved his sleeves. He took Wang Lin and they flew far away.

Xiang Yundong looked at the direction Wang Lin disappeared to and revealed a smile as he muttered, "Xu Mu, although this old man has schemed against you, I didn't conceal it from you. With your knowledge, you should have already known that to recover

that nascent soul, you need a large amount of vitality. So in the end, neither of us owe each other anything!”

Qing Shui and Wang Lin formed two rays of light as they flew across the starry sky.

“Senior Apprentice Brother, do you know what this is?” While flying, Wang Lin silently pondered before slapping his bag of holding and the Heaven-Avoiding Coffin flew out.

Qing Shui’s body stopped for a moment. His right eye flashed red as he looked at the Heaven-Avoiding Coffin. After a long time, he said, “I have never seen this thing before, but there is powerful celestial spiritual energy coming from it, so it should be from the Celestial Realm. In addition, there is a special power inside. It is some kind of law. This item should have some healing abilities, right?”

After hearing that not even Qing Shui knew what it was, Wang Lin let out a sigh. He put the coffin away and let out a sigh. “It should be used for healing, but I don’t know how to use it.”

Qing Shui didn’t question anymore. He looked at the stars in the distance, and after a moment of silence, he suddenly said, “Xu Mu, although you didn’t enter the celestial pool, you did pass the test. After I enter the Alliance Star System, it will very likely be very dangerous, so I’m afraid you can’t accompany me. After entering the Alliance Star System, you must rely on yourself!”

Wang Lin nodded, but his heart felt very bitter. He could feel that the call from the heavens was getting closer and closer.

“Call the Wind, Summon the Rain, and Magical Arsenal. Out of the three spells, you already know Call the Wind. As for the other two spells, I’ll teach them to you now!” As Qing Shui spoke, his two fingers formed a sword and he pointed it between Wang Lin’s eyebrows. There was a sudden surge of celestial origin energy that entered Wang Lin’s body.

At the same time, all the information regarding Summon the Rain and Magical Arsenal appeared in Wang Lin's mind. Qing Shui's action was equal to passing down an inheritance!

Inheritance and teaching was not the same. Only direct disciples would obtain an inheritance. This kind of direct passing of spells would make sure it was not lost. It would even reduce the amount of unnecessary steps and would allow the person inheriting it to obtain the deepest comprehension.

Qing Shui looked at Wang Lin and let out a sigh. At the start, his actions toward Wang Lin were merely a way of repaying his master. Although his master was only joking, after he awakened, this was the only thing he could do. He didn't care too much for Wang Lin; even when he saved Wang Lin, it was only for his master.

Wang Lin didn't enter the celestial pool, which caused Qing Shui to be very disappointed. He had decided that the karma between Wang Lin and his master ended here. He had decided that he would single-mindedly pursue the cause of the collapse of the Celestial Realm and the reason for his madness!

However, all of this changed when Wang Lin was willing to go as far as giving up almost all of his life force for a woman. This caused Qing Shui to recall the past.

When he looked at Wang Lin, Qing Shui felt as if he was seeing himself, and unimaginable pain appeared in his head. He could never forget that after he awakened, he saw the pool of blood on the floor, his lover's closed eyes, and that beautiful face.

At that moment, his heart collapsed!

With a sense of melancholy, Qing Shui no longer looked at Wang Lin with the gaze of trying to repay his master like the past. There was now a trace of softness in his gaze.

"You didn't enter the celestial pool. Without celestial origin

energy, you can't display the full power of the celestial spells. Senior Brother here has nothing to gift you, so I'll give you this celestial origin energy to help you cast celestial spells!"

The celestial origin energy that entered Wang Lin's body before wasn't retrieved by Qing Shui. Instead, it cycled through Wang Lin's body before turning into a golden bean that fell in Wang Lin's origin soul.

Chapter 886 - Situ Nan Leaves Closed Door Cultivation

“This celestial origin energy is limited. Consider it a self-defense gift from me! Along with that Summon the Rain crystal, unless you meet the powerhouses of the Alliance Star System, you will be able to protect yourself!”

At this moment, Wang Lin's mind was filled with Summon the Rain and Magical Arsenal. He was immersed in them as he continued to absorb and comprehend them.

Qing Shu silently pondered. After a long time, he looked at Wang Lin, revealing a look of farewell. He slowly said, “You have lost too much life force; Senior Brother isn't able to help you with this. All my spells are focused on battle and none can be used to heal. The only non-combat spell I learned from Master was Devour. You saw me use it back in the Thunder Celestial Realm. Now I'll pass it to you!”

As Qing Shu spoke, he placed his right hand between Wang Lin's eyebrows once more. The information about Devour entered Wang Lin's mind like crazy.

“This spell can be easily abused. Master hesitated a lot before teaching it to me. Now that you've learned it, you must only use it as a last resort!”

Qing Shui let out a sigh. Looking at Wang Lin's old face, he withdrew his right hand. Then he bit the tip of his tongue and drew a strange rune with his blood. The rune gave off a powerful scent of blood. The moment it appeared, all the dust in space quickly retreated

“The loss of your life force is too serious. This rune can help protect you a bit!” Qing Shui waved his right hand. The rune imprinted on Wang Lin's chest and disappeared.

Wang Lin's body trembled violently. His appearance rapidly recovered, and a moment later, his appearance was restored aside from his white hair. His body no longer showed damage from the loss of life force, it was completely hidden.

“This rune can't be used to restore life force and can't be used on a soul. Otherwise, you wouldn't be like this.”

Qing Shui turned around, walked off into the stars, and gradually disappeared.

“Junior Brother, from now on, be careful.... The method to recovering the Ji Realm is related to divine retribution. However, don't tread this path until you have reached the Nirvana Shatterer stage. Before then, avoid it!”

Qing Shui left...

Wang Lin's body trembled and then he regained consciousness. Everything that was said echoed in his ears. He looked at where Qing Shui went toward and silently pondered for a long time.

Wang Lin softly said, “Thank you.” Wang Lin felt an indescribable feeling in his heart as he left.

He didn't go back to the Thunder Celestial Temple to enter the crack into the Alliance Star System. Instead, he merged with the world and found the closest abandoned planet. After making sure it was safe, he sat down inside a cave he made.

His divine sense spread out and Ta Shan stepped out and sat down to guard the cave. Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and the restriction ball holding Li Muwan landed in his palm.

While staring at the restriction ball, Wang Lin's eyes revealed sadness. His left hand lightly stroked the restriction ball, causing it to open up and reveal Li Muwan's nascent soul, which had a sliver of life force.

“Wan Er, even if I have to consume almost all my life, if it can be traded for even a glimmer of hope for you, I'm willing.” Wang

Lin's voice was calm, but it was filled with heart-wrenching pain.

Li Muwan's nascent soul trembled slightly. Although she didn't have the strength to awaken, two streams of tears fell from her nascent soul's eyes. But nascent souls have no tears. The moment the tears appeared, they dissipate and not a single drop fell. However, they turned into powerful pain that lingered in the area.

As Wang Lin stared at Li Muwan, a flash of light appeared between his eyebrows and the heaven defying bead slowly formed. He placed Li Muwan's nascent soul inside the heaven defying bead. However, Wang Lin trembled as he found that Li Muwan's nascent soul, now with a trace of life force, was still dissipating inside the heaven defying bead.

Although this dissipation was slow, it didn't stop.

Wang Lin's face revealed bitterness. He silently pondered for a while before revealing a decisive expression. He slapped his bag of holding and the Heaven-Avoiding Coffin flew out. The crystal coffin gave off a dazzling glow and was extremely gorgeous.

Wang Lin's hand trembled as he took Li Muwan's nascent soul out from the Heaven Defying bead. Although he had made up his mind, now he silently pondered once more.

To let go or not to let go...

Looking at Li Muwan's quickly-dissipating nascent soul, Wang Lin placed Li it inside the coffin. The moment her nascent soul landed in the coffin, she went from sitting down to lying down.

Wang Lin stared intently. He forgot about everything else around him. Right now only Li Muwan existed.

The moment Li Muwan lied down, a mysterious force filled the coffin. This power surrounded the entire coffin. When it swept by, Li Muwan's nascent soul trembled and showed signs of collapse.

However, just at this moment, the sliver of life force inside Li Muwan's nascent soul began to move and the collapse slowed.

Eventually, a five-colored light came from inside the coffin.

At this moment, Wang Lin's heart experienced a huge change. He took a deep breath. With his intelligence, he immediately understood. If Li Muwan didn't have that trace of life force, she would have collapsed inside this Heaven-Avoiding Coffin!

"This coffin seems to only have an effect on people's life force, even if it is only a sliver!" The five-colored light flashed inside the coffin.

Shortly after, red strands appeared outside Li Muwan's nascent soul. The threads moved around her, forming the outline of her body. Then the five-colored light condensed along the red lines to form the skeleton of a woman.

In a short few breaths of time, Li Muwan's body formed before his eyes. She lied quietly in the coffin as if she was sleeping. Even her breathing existed. As Wang Lin looked at this, tears fell from his eyes.

"Wan Er..."

For this one gaze, Wang Lin felt it was all worth it.

Three days later, Wang Lin left this abandoned planet with Li Muwan and charged toward the Thunder Celestial Temple.

"Wan Er, let us go home!"

Wang Lin's sorrowful voice spread across the stars. The sadness was so powerful that it lingered.

In this short half a month, a bloodbath had begun in the Alliance Star System. Starting from the west side of the Alliance Star System, the Allheaven cultivator army rampaged across the system. Under the attacks of the Allheaven cultivators, cultivation planets fell one by one and the cultivators on them retreated.

It was as if it was the end of the world. What was interesting was that the Cultivation Alliance didn't do anything. They weren't

anxious at all, and it was as if they were just watching from the sidelines.

The Allheaven side was very suspicious of this and couldn't determine the Alliance's attitude. Even Master Flamespark and company were filled with doubts.

If the same thing happened in the Allheaven Star System, the Thunder Celestial Temple would have organized a counterattack right away. They would have never given the other side a chance to gain a foothold to recover!

Not only were the Cultivation Alliance remaining silent, but not even a single rank 7 cultivation planet had appeared. All the cultivation planets occupied by the Allheaven cultivators were rank 6. They couldn't find a single rank 7 planet.

This strange case made the Allheaven cultivators even more confused. On the surface, the Allheaven side looked glorious. However, having to face the unknown and not being able to guess the other side's moves made all the old monsters from the Allheaven Star System feel uneasy.

This wasn't even the main point. During this half month of fighting, the combat effectiveness of the rank 6 cultivation countries shocked the Allheaven cultivators greatly!

Those bloodthirsty gazes, cunning plans, difficult-to-deal-with treasures, and various other things all made the Allheaven cultivators suffer heavy losses. The profound contrast made them understand that if their cultivation levels were the same, the Allheaven cultivators would lose!

What shocked the Allheaven cultivators even more was that all the Alliance cultivators killed decisively and were very experienced in combat. The Allheaven cultivators felt that every single Alliance cultivator was from planet Dong Lin!

At this moment, a powerful aura suddenly burst out from an

abandoned planet on the west side of the Alliance Star System. Shortly after, a loud rumble echoed across the entire planet and spread like crazy.

Fortunately, no one lived on this planet. Otherwise, no one would've been able to survive this fierce vibration. The earth trembled and the sea raged; it was as if the entire planet was on the brink of death.

An excited laugh came from the planet, and along with it, even more violent popping sounds came.

"I'm out! Damn it, little girls of planet Feng Luan, just you all wait. You all forced me into closed door cultivation for so long, you've forced me to have no choice but to hide on this damned planet. We're not through yet!!" An extremely arrogant voice echoed across the world. At the same time, a figure rushed out from the interior of the planet!

The clothes on his body were in tatters and his skin was dark and very dirty. He looked extremely messy, but his eyes were bright. He gave off a strange light that would take one's breath away.

As he charged out, there were sonic booms going off. Large pieces of the planet began to collapse as if it couldn't hold on anymore.

"I almost died from suffocation. I don't even remember how long ago I entered closed door cultivation. It is a pity that all my princesses must have died during this time. Planet Feng Luan, this time I'm really angry!! In one go, I cultivated until the early stage of Nirvana Scryer. I'm going to go be a king at planet Feng Luan!!" The figure cursed loudly in the air as if he wanted to vent all the anger he had accumulated over the years.

Chapter 887 - Suzaku

In the Alliance Star System, Wang Lin had a head of white hair as he looked indifferently ahead. He slowly stepped forward. His pace wasn't fast, but there were ripples with each step and he traveled unmeasurable distances.

While looking at the unfamiliar star system with a sense of familiarity, Wang Lin was calm. He had left this star system a very long time ago.

When he left, he had just reached the Ascendent stage. When he returned, he was already at the Nirvana Scryer stage.

"All-Seer, Ling Tianhou... I, Wang Lin, have returned!" Wang Lin's eyes shined. In his bag, he still had the key to the cave in the Demon Spirit Land. He had made sure to keep the key safe.

Wang Lin's cultivation level wasn't high when he was still in the Alliance Star System. The highest power he knew of was only rank 7 cultivation countries. However, now he was a Nirvana Scryer cultivator, and even in the Allheaven Star System, he had caught the attention of the old monsters. Now that he had returned, he could set off a storm if he wanted to.

However, Wang Lin was very clear that the Alliance couldn't be compared to Allheaven. The water in the Alliance was too deep.

"I must be cautious in the battle between the Allheaven Star System and Alliance Star System. I mustn't carelessly join in." Wang Lin's eyes lit up and he decided on a "wait and see" mentality.

After returning to the Alliance Star System, Wang Lin's caution immediately rose several folds. He knew that the cultivators of the Alliance Star System, especially the those old fellows, were all very cunning. Not to mention those that were at his cultivation level.

If one was careless for even a moment, one could be devoured and not even know it!

This place didn't have the cultivation family model of the Allheaven Star System. It was the law of the jungle, a cruel cultivation world.

"However, with my cultivation level after fusing with my original body, I will have no need to be timid in the Alliance Star System!" Wang Lin's eyes became cold. After returning to the Alliance Star System, he immediately got in contact with his original body and determined each other's locations.

As he walked, his divine sense spread out and surrounded the area. After a while, his expression changed. Along the way, he had been looking for an abandoned planet, and now had he found one.

Ripples appeared under his feet as Wang Lin merged with the world and disappeared.

When he appeared, he was on a desolate cultivation planet. It didn't have much spiritual energy, but the earth was filled with vitality. Looking around, the abandoned planet was covered in dense vegetation.

When he found out that he needed life force to save Li Muwan, he didn't hesitate and chose to exchange his life force for the Qi Xi spell. All these hundreds of years of waiting were only for this one opportunity. He couldn't just give it up. This time, it would be considered both a success and failure.

The success was that although Li Muwan hadn't revived, she had regained her body, so there was hope.

Although Wang Lin had consumed a majority of his life force, he had other plans. Not even Qing Shui knew Wang Lin's back up plan; he even gave Wang Lin the rune that helped hide his current life force.

Although Wang Lin looked like he hadn't aged, aside from his white hair, if the rune was broken, he would immediately age until he looked like a 1,000-year-old old man.

The feeling of the heavens' reincarnation cycle calling him became even more powerful. However, Wang Lin's expression didn't change at all toward any of this. His body flickered and landed on this earth filled with vitality. After he landed, Wang Lin took a deep breath and sat down. Ta Shan stepped out from his shadow and sat down a few feet away. Ta Shen's eyes were cold. If there was the slightest movement that would harm Wang Lin, he would immediately attack.

After letting out a big breath, Wang Lin raised his right hand and formed a seal. A black light began to gather on his index finger. At first, the black light was weak, but soon it was breathtaking.

"Finger of Death..." Wang Lin looked at the black light on his index finger. When he saw the third step, he knew that it would take too long to fix it, so he gave up on it.

However, after hearing what Xiang Yundong said, that he needed a lot of vitality to save Li Muwan, Wang Lin immediately thought of the Finger of Death!

This spell used a very tyrannical way to devour all life and turn it into spiritual energy for the user. Once the finger lands, all life will collapse.

Wang Lin's eyes shined as he lowered his right finger and pressed it on the ground. In an instant, the black light spread out in a circle with Wang Lin as the center.

The black light spread out. In an instant, it covered the surrounding 500 kilometers. The towering trees within the area gradually withered and the leaves fell. The branches immediately cracked and finally the trees shattered. Even the falling leaves dissipated as they fell.

Only large amounts of white gas flew out from the towering trees as they fell. The white gas drifted for a moment before quickly gathering toward Wang Lin.

Not only the towering trees, but even the grass withered as the black light spread. Their life force was turned into white gas that gathered toward Wang Lin.

In almost an instant, all life within 500 kilometers was extinguished and all of their life force charged out.

If one looked from above, they would immediately see this strange scene. The entire 500 kilometer area had withered and bursts of white gas had gathered around Wang Lin as if it was alive.

Wang Lin's figure was surrounded by this dense, white gas, so his figure was no longer clear. Thunder flashed inside Wang Lin's eyes as he deeply inhaled!

All the white gas seemed to have found a open vent when he inhaled. It immediately formed a vortex, and at the end of the vortex was Wang Lin's mouth!

Endless white gas entered Wang Lin's body and gathered inside his body. It then turned into life force and nourished his whole body. At the same time, it recovered all the life force Wang Lin had spent.

As he absorbed, the bloody rune began to flash and floated three inches from his body. However, there were still traces of light from it that covered Wang Lin's body, providing protection and hiding him.

Half an hour later, the last trace of white gas entered Wang Lin's body. The white gas had disappeared completely. The area within 500 kilometers of him was yellow, the ground was dry, and all vitality had disappeared.

What was strange was that outside of the 500 kilometers, everything was normal, and this formed a sharp contrast. It was as if these two areas were two different worlds.

“The spell that the Xiang family ancestor used must be similar to

the Finger of Death, that allows them to absorb life force to use as their own. He was too careless and didn't think I saw through it!" Wang Lin revealed a sneer.

"How could half of my life force be so easy to devour? There will be a day when I take it all back! I can devour life force too!" There was a flash of coldness in Wang Lin's eyes before he closed them. The black light quickly expanded like crazy.

1,000 kilometers, 1,500 kilometers... In an instant, it surrounded a 2,500 kilometer area.

Grass withered and trees collapsed within the 2,500 kilometer area. Even some demonic beasts weren't able to escape. A large python more than 100 feet long was immediately surrounded by the black light. Its body trembled, and when the black light passed, its body immediately disintegrated. Large amounts of white gas flew out and gathered toward Wang Lin.

The expansion of the black light didn't stop, it continued. 3,000 kilometers, 4,000 kilometers... 5,000 kilometers!

All life within 5,000 kilometers collapsed. The endless life force seemed to form a storm, and the center of the storm was Wang Lin.

Large amounts of white gas entered Wang Lin's body. The red rune before his chest continued to rise until it was 10 inches away from his chest. Wang Lin's eyes opened as his left hand grabbed the rune and pulled it.

He immediately ripped the rune from before his chest. The moment the rune was removed, Wang Lin's body was covered in a flash of light. He immediately became an old man and death aura surrounded him.

However, all of this immediately reversed. The surrounding life force was immediately absorbed by Wang Lin. Wang Lin's withered body suddenly regained its luster and rapidly changed.

At this moment in the western part of the Alliance Star System, far away from the abandoned cultivation planet Wang Lin was on, was a cultivation planet. This cultivation planet was deep in the western region and close to the intersection with the southern region.

From a distance, it was a half-wasted cultivation planet and there wasn't much spiritual energy in it.

Several rays of sword energy circled the cultivation planet. There were cultivators on those sword energies, and they had a gloomy expressions. Their eyes were cold as they circled the planet and observed their surroundings.

An oppressive aura continue to spread out.

The cultivators on those sword energies weren't high-leveled, they were only Nascent Soul cultivators. However, the killing intent from their bodies was very strong as they circled the planet. Although their divine senses were scattered, there was a trace of worry in their eyes.

It wasn't long before a ray of sword energy flew out form the cultivation planet. The person inside it was an old woman. Although her face was filled with wrinkles, it could be seen that she was very beautiful when she was young. If Wang Lin was here, he would find her familiar.

The old woman's eyes were filled with worry. When she got close, a cultivator closed in and respectfully said, "Greetings Uncle-Master Bai Xue!"

The old woman nodded as she looked into the distance and slowly said, "You must be cautious. If something abnormal happens, you must immediately report it. Right now there is war, and my planet Suzaku is too close to the Allheaven cultivators. It is a moment of life and death!"

The cultivator's body trembled and he lowered his head in

acknowledgement.

The old woman let out a sigh. She was about to speak when her expression changed greatly. Her eyes shined brightly as she stared into the distance. This caught the attention of the other cultivators. When they looked over, their faces turned pale, but their monstrous killing intent quickly gathered.

Rays of sword energy came from the stars in the distance. There were several hundred cultivators heading toward planet Suzaku. The one leading them was a big-headed boy. He flew across the stars with a silly smile on his face.

Chapter 888 - Statue of Wang Lin

This big-headed boy had already seen the half-wasted cultivation planet from far away. From his understanding of the Alliance Star System, this kind of planet should be a rank 6 cultivation planet.

With his cultivation level, a rank 6 cultivation country wasn't worthy of his attention, and not to mention he had hundreds of cultivators with him. The only reason he was here was because he was passing by.

His real mission was to be the first wave of cultivators to enter the southern region and scout the situation there!

As he slowly approached, the expression of the old woman outside planet Suzaku became gloomy. Along with her were the other cultivators. They used their fast speed to return to planet Suzaku.

When he saw this, the big-headed boy laughed and the foolish smile on his face became even stronger.

Not only him, but even the Allheaven cultivators before him also laughed. In their eyes, this kind of cultivation planet was simply too weak!

Any Illusory Yin cultivator could slaughter the entire planet!

"Celestial Messenger, let us two brothers go to this planet!" A middle-aged man walked out from behind the big-headed boy. His wasn't even at the Illusory Yin stage, only at the peak of the late stage of Ascendant. His gaze toward the big-headed boy was filled with respect.

A person followed behind the middle-aged man. The two of them looked every alike.

The big-headed boy swept planet Suzaku with his divine sense and revealed a hint of contempt. If he wanted to destroy this planet, it would be too easy. He simply said, "I'll give you 15

minutes. Kill all the cultivators here for me!”

The two brothers laughed. One of them said, “Celestial Messenger, rest assured. With a cultivation planet like this, there is no need for 15 minutes. We’ll only need seven!” With that, he charged like a meteor toward planet Suzaku.

His brother followed him with killing intent. In the blink of an eye, the two broke through the atmosphere and arrived above planet Suzaku.

Zhou Wutai stood at the peak of Mount Suzaku. His eyes were like lightning and a powerful aura surged from his body. A slender sword floated before him as he stood on the peak and revealed a determined look.

Cultivators stood silently behind him.

Only a few of these cultivators were people who Wang Lin had met. All of them had improved over the hundreds of years that had passed. The old woman named Bai Xue descended from the sky. As the elder of the Immortal’s Path Sect, planet Suzaku was her home, so she had to protect it no matter what!

It is worth mentioning that one of the old men, one wearing a yellow robe, had the air of a celestial to him and he carried a sword on his back. However, he was near the back, so it was obvious that his status among them wasn’t very high.

If Wang Lin saw this person, he would be shocked. He was the sect leader of the [Heng Yue Sect](#), Huanglong!

At this moment, he had a serious expression, and there was no hint of it being fake. However, there were flashes of amusement in it, but no one could see through him.

“Since Fellow Cultivator Wang Lin left the position of Suzaku to me, I promised that I’d live and die with planet Suzaku. Today the enemy is before us. Even if I’m destroyed, I won’t retreat even half a step!”

There were two Ascendant cultivators behind Zhou Wutai. They were both old men, and if Wang Lin was here, he would be able to recognize them.

The two of them let out sighs. They looked at each other and revealed firm gazes. There was no way to escape. This wasn't a simple war but a battle between two star systems!

They found out about this after receiving the information from the Cultivation Alliance. Fortunately, they had prepared some things for this, or else they would without a doubt die.

On the other side of planet Suzaku, Yun Quezie opened his eyes after hundreds of years of closed door cultivation. He looked much older and his tattoo flashed on his forehead. He stood up and took a step forward. Then he appeared in the air and looked ahead.

The Forsaken Immortal Clan gathered one by one behind him, their expressions extremely serious.

At the same time, some of the cultivators that never bothered with worldly affairs walked out. They looked at the sky as an oppressive aura appeared.

This oppression felt like mountains falling from the sky. Anyone who dared to resist would be crushed!

In the [Cloud Sky Sect](#), [Tie Yan](#) was already old and his eyes were dim. His body was surrounded with death aura as his life span was about to reach its limit. He struggled to stand at the square of the Cloud Sky Sect and silently looked at the sky.

At this moment, all the cultivators on planet Suzaku looked up up at the sky. The various cultivators in the sects from rank 5 to rank 3 all looked at the sky with serious expressions. The two meteors representing a catastrophe for planet Suzaku had descended!

The two meteors were the two brothers from the Allheaven Star System!

The moment the two brothers arrived, they laughed like crazy. Their laughter was extremely arrogant. The two of them did have the qualifications to do so. On planet Suzaku, a peak late stage Ascendant cultivators was a powerful force, and because they came as a pair, they were a formidable force.

“Even this abandoned planet has so many cultivators. If it was in my Allheaven Star System, no one would even bother occupying this kind of planet. The Alliance Star System is only so-so!” As the laughter spread, one of them spread their power like crazy and his divine sense stormed across planet Suzaku.

At this instant, the power houses of planet Suzaku, Yun Quezi, Zhou Wutai, and other Ascendant cultivators, quickly flew into the air.

They were prepared for war!

However, just at this moment, the cultivator who spread out his divine sense swept past the Cloud Sky Sect, and it was as if he was struck by lightning. It was as if tens of thousands of thunder bolts had exploded next to his ears, causing him to become unsteady. His mind trembled, eyes bulged, and an expression of disbelief appeared on his face. Even fear began to spread through his body like crazy.

“This... This is...”

There was a huge statue located at the gate of the Cloud Sky Sect. This was a statue of Wang Lin! This very life-like statue accurately displayed Wang Lin’s appearance.

In particular, the coldness from his eyes that could pierce one’s bones!

When the other Allheaven cultivator saw his brother’s expression, he was shocked. His divine sense spread out and locked onto the statue. His body trembled and the terror he revealed was 10 times, no 100 times stronger!

“Demon... Master Demon Xu Mu!”

The two of their scalps immediately tingled and their hearts pounded. They looked at each other in disbelief and saw the panic in each other's eyes. The name “Master Demon Xu Mu” was simply too famous in the Allheaven Star System!

During the celestial title competition, he had gained the position of Thunder Celestial and could command 3,000 cultivators. This kind of prestige wasn't something a normal person could obtain. Forget them, even their ancestors would have to be respectful when meeting Master Demon Xu Mu.

Even the Celestial Messenger, the big-headed boy, would tremble before Master Demon Xu Mu.

The two of them complained inside their hearts. Their arrogance and killing intent disappeared and was replaced with panic. The two of them didn't hesitate to quickly flee.

They were too aware of what Master Demon Xu Mu meant. This name represented slaughter, endless slaughter. To go against this person meant you would without a doubt die!

Celestial Lord Qing Shui's junior brother, a Thunder Celestial, number one among the juniors of the Allheaven cultivators, benefactor to countless cultivation families, and the one who caused the Yao family to suffer heavy losses after being hunted by them!

Any of those accomplishments was enough to make these two brothers die countless times!

At this moment, they didn't even bother questioning what was going on. After losing their wits, they just wanted to leave as soon as possible. With their intelligence, they were sure they weren't mistaken. That statue was Xu Mu!

No matter how much courage was given to them, they wouldn't dare to provoke Xu Mu! As for why Xu Mu's statue was here and

obviously worshiped was something they didn't want to know. The regret in their hearts was already monstrous. If they had known, they would have never come here, because this kind of thing would definitely offend Xu Mu.

The rapid retreat of the two brothers shocked all the cultivators on planet Suzaku. This was especially true for Zhou Wutai, who was prepared for a difficult battle. The sudden change in the situation startled him.

Not only him, but even the Forsaken Immortal Clan was greatly shocked. Only Yun Quezi's eyes narrowed as he looked toward the Cloud Sky Sect. On planet Suzaku, he had the most seniority, and his cultivation level had increased a lot over the years. The two cultivators from the Allheaven Star System only fled once their divine senses locked onto the Cloud Sky Sect!

"Cloud Sky Sect... What item is there to scared away two powerful peak late Ascendant cultivators!?! And from the expressions of those two, they were scared out of their wits." Yun Quezi saw with his own eyes the panic on the faces of the two escaping cultivators. This made him extremely shocked.

His divine sense spread out and suddenly locked onto Wang Lin's statue in the Cloud Sky Sect.

"Could it be..." Yun Quezi's eyes opened wide, but his heart was filled with disbelief.

Zhou Wutai and some other old monsters also thought of this point. These people were all astute. After pondering a bit, they all noticed the problem. Their divine senses had spread out and locked onto the Cloud Sky Sect.

Tie Yan looked at Wang Lin's statue. His eyes were filled with excitement as he muttered, "Benefactor, it must be my benefactor!"

As for the two Allheaven brothers, they panicked as they flew out

from planet Suzaku. They immediately saw the big-headed cultivator and the cultivators behind him.

The big-headed boy had his eyes closed. He opened them and frowned before he calmly asked, “What’s wrong?”

Wang Lin’s original sect

Place where Li Muwan stayed and met Wang Lin again

Guy who reached the Soul Formation stage with Wang Lin’s help

Chapter 889 - Return

On the abandoned planet, everything within 50,000 kilometers of Wang Lin had completely withered. The earth was cracked and all the vitality was devoured by him.

His body was rapidly changing. As he continued to absorb the large amount of life force, his appearance was restored to normal and the life force in his body recovered.

He opened his eyes, which were filled with lightning, took a deep breath, and muttered, "There are drawbacks to relying on the Finger of Death to recover life force."

After silently pondering for a while, Wang Lin stood up and left the abandoned planet with one step. Ta Shan moved in a flash and disappeared into Wang Lin's shadow.

"Planet Suzaku..." Ripples appeared under Wang Lin's feet and he merged with the world.

Outside planet Suzaku, the big-headed boy's question had just entered the ears of the two Allheaven cultivators.

The two cultivators suppressed the panic in their hearts. One of them quickly said, "Celestial Messenger, we saw a statue on this cultivation planet.."

"I told you two to slaughter the planet, not to view some statue!" The big-headed boy directly interrupted them and his eyes turned cold. Even though he still had that foolish smile, it was filled with killing intent.

The cultivator was about to speak when his brother pulled him. He looked at the big-headed boy and respectfully said, "Lord Celestial Messenger, you should personally see the statue, then you will understand why we came back!" With that, he no longer looked at the big-headed boy and pulled his brother back into the group of cultivators.

The big-headed boy gloomily looked at the two of them. He took a step and headed straight toward planet Suzaku. Originally, He would never step onto a half-abandoned planet like this. When they encountered planets similar to this, he always sent his subordinates to slaughter the planet before leaving.

In his eyes, he should only use his spells on rank 7 planets!

“Unfortunately, I haven’t encountered any rank 7 cultivation planets. I want to see what kind of person on this abandoned planet could make two peak late stage Ascendant cultivators run!” The big-headed boy let out a cold snort. His body didn’t close in on the planet, but his divine sense spread out. His was at the early stage of Nirvana Scryer and he had chosen to enter the celestial pool. He lost his domain, but now he had a celestial origin!

He secretly used several celestial spells before. The power he saw made him pleasantly surprised!

At this moment, his divine sense spread out and formed a powerful storm that swept across planet Suzaku! This divine sense was so strong that it caused a never-before-seen uproar on planet Suzaku.

Several mountain peaks immediately collapsed and the rivers seemed to boil as monstrous waves crashed into each other. All the cultivators on planet Suzaku felt as if a large mountain had smashed down on top of them.

This divine sense spread out and turned into countless bolts of thunder that spread to every corner of the planet. This immediately made it look as if planet Suzaku was facing the apocalypse. The violent divine sense turned into black clouds that covered the sky and mercilessly pressed down!

The several Ascendent cultivators immediately trembled. It was as if their origin souls were going to collapse. As for the Soul Transformation cultivators, they coughed out blood and became dispirited.

The Core Formation cultivators immediately trembled and cracks appeared on their cores. Their faces became pale and revealed despair.

Blood mist burst out from those cultivators who were at the Foundation Establishment and Qi Condensation stages. They fell to the ground and became extremely weak.

If cultivators were like this, there was no need to talk about mortals. All the mortals on planet Suzaku passed out. The only thing left in their minds was the echo of the thunderous rumbles.

In an instant, planet Suzaku was silent.

This was only because the big-headed cultivator didn't want to slaughter mortals. Otherwise, with just a sweep of his divine sense, everything would die!

Under the assault of his divine sense, only a few select people were still struggling. Zhou Wutai had the bloodline of a dragon and had inherited the Cultivation Planet Crystal. At this moment, he let out a roar and green light covered his body. The green light turned into green scales and a powerful aura burst from his body. In the sky, a 1,000-foot-long green dragon appeared and let out a roar toward the sky.

Yun Quezi was covered in golden tattoos. His expression was pale and the veins on his face bulged. At this moment, he had the illusion that he was facing the heavens and earth.

Roar!

Although Yun Quezi was old, he let out a roar. The illusory shadow of a towering tree appeared in the sky. The tree gave off a powerful aura and continued to rise. Under this intense pressure, he was experiencing a breakthrough! It was as if there was a thought in this divine sense that made him yield! It was as if this thought came from an imprint deep within his soul.

A cold snort came from the sky. The moment this snort

appeared, it created sonic booms. The earth shook and it felt as if the sky was turning upside down.

Yun Quezi's body trembled and he coughed out a large mouthful of blood. All the tattoos around him collapsed and he revealed a miserable smile. It wasn't due to the other party's power, it was an instinct from within his body that made him yield.

The big-headed boy had a calm expression as he descended with his hand behind his back. The wind blew toward him but immediately blew in reverse as if the wind didn't dare to approach him.

In the eyes of the cultivators of planet Suzaku, an inconceivably powerful energy slowly spread as the big-headed boy descended.

"A wasted cultivation planet. Everyone here is a bunch of rubbish! What is the use of keeping all of you? Since you all have met me, let me send you off!" The big-headed boy raised his finger and casually pointed!

Dense celestial spiritual energy gathered on his finger until there was a golden glow. This golden light contained a terrifying celestial spell.

In the distance, the dragon formed by Zhou Wutai was pierced by a golden beam. It let out a miserable groan and the dragon that was the guardian of planet Suzaku let out an unwilling howl and collapsed.

Zhou Wutai's body trembled and he coughed out blood. However, his eyes were filled with battle intent.

Just at this moment, the big-headed boy's body trembled. He had spread out his divine sense to look for a statue. Right now he saw a giant statue in a sect.

When he saw this statue, even with his mental strength, he couldn't help but gasp, and his eyes were filled with terror.

"This... This..."

He was so startled that he almost subconsciously retreated several steps. His heart pounded and his expression rapidly changed. He never expected to see Xu Mu's statue here!

What Xu Mu brought him was a nightmare. Back in the one line to heaven, he died to Xu Mu without any chance of fighting back. He was still terrified of that thunder spell that made his scalp tingle.

Even after he entered the celestial pool, he didn't dare to provoke Xu Mu.

Every time he thought of that incredible spell, he would feel terrified

At this moment, he took a deep breath and disappeared. When he reappeared, he was in the sky above the Cloud Sky Sect and he stared at Wang Lin's statue.

The more he looked, the more shocked he felt. The more he looked, the more his heart trembled!

"Master Demon Xu Mu!!" The big-headed boy became pale as he stared at the statue. He was completely sure that this statue was Xu Mu!

After all, he had died by Xu Mu's hand, so Xu Mu's appearance was engraved in his heart!

He stared dumbfoundedly at the statue. The big-headed boy understood why those two cultivators ran away. Xu Mu was too famous, and even he couldn't help but feel the urge to leave.

Tie Yan was sitting in the square next to the statue. He stared at the statue and sneered.

The heavily injured Yun Quezi's eyes lit up. He naturally saw the big-headed boy's expression. When he saw that the big-headed boy also became startled before the statue of the little boy, Wang Lin, Yun Quezi was filled with shock.

“Could these Allheaven cultivators know that little boy, Wang Lin!? However, that wouldn’t explain this expression, unless...” An idea that even Yun Quezi himself thought was extremely absurd appeared in his mind.

Zhou Wutai was the same. He was heavily injured, but in order to fulfill the promise he made to Wang Lin, he was going to give it his all. As long as the Suzaku existed, the people would live! If the Suzaku was gone, then they all would die!

As for the big-headed boy, his mind trembled as he stared at Wang Lin’s statue. He was completely terrified of Wang Lin. While standing there and staring at Wang Lin’s statue, all the hair on his body stood up. It was as if he was facing the real Wang Lin! He subconsciously retreated several dozen feet and his expression became gloomy.

“I really can’t provoke Xu Mu for an abandoned cultivation planet. However, this statue of Xu Mu seems to have existed for hundreds of years...

“This Xu Mu isn’t someone from the Allheaven Star System!! He is a cultivator from the Alliance Star System, that must be it!” The big-headed boy’s heart pounded like crazy. He felt he had gotten hold of a big secret. With this, he could ruin Xu Mu and maybe even cause Xu Mu to lose his life!

The big-headed boy laughed like crazy, then his eyes lit up and he took a step forward. He arrived next to the statue and raised his hand. Then he mercilessly slammed down and shouted, “Break for me!” He didn’t dare to provoke Xu Mu and could only do this to vent his anger.

Just at the moment he raised his hand, Tie Yan, who was sitting under that statue and still had blood flowing from his mouth, looked up at the big-headed boy. There was no fear in his eyes and he coldly said, “If you destroy benefactor’s statue, you will without a doubt die!”

The big-headed boy's right hand paused and his gaze landed on Tie Yan. He had already seen that Tie Yan's lifespan was about to run out. He sneered. "Not to mention destroying a statue, even if Xu Mu comes personally, I won't care!"

He raised his right hand and was about to slam down, but at this moment a voice colder than the winter ice echoed across planet Suzaku!

"Say that again!" This voice was cold enough to freeze the world!

"Xu Mu!" It was as if someone had hit the big-headed boy on the head. His expression became pale and he retreated without any hesitation. His mind trembled violently as he had lost his wits.

"I can't battle, must retreat!" As he retreated, he coughed out a large mouthful of blood. Without hesitation, he used the blood escape that would harm his cultivation. After one line to heaven, he feared Xu Mu from the depths of his heart.

"Benefactor!" Tie Yan's eyes were filled with hundreds of years of excitement. Two streams of tears fell from his eyes when he saw the figure that had walked out from the ripples next to the statue.

Yun Quezi gasped. "Wang Lin!!"

"Wang Lin!" Zhou Wutai's eyes revealed shock and ecstasy

"Wang Lin!!" At this moment, all the cultivators that had awakened and noticed this were shocked!

Wang Lin, planet Suzaku's true ancestor!

"You can't escape!" Wang Lin's eyes revealed monstrous killing intent and he took a step forward!

Chapter 890 - Big-headed Boy

The big-headed boy's eyes were filled with horror. He coughed out blood and his entire body was surrounded by a blood light. He retreated at an unimaginable speed.

This blood escape was silent, but it was several times faster than lightning. In the blink of an eye, he had escaped far away from planet Suzaku.

However, in the instant it took him to get there, Wang Lin took a step and ripples appeared. His figure disappeared as he merged with the world. He was even faster than the blood shadow and appeared directly before the escaping shadow.

The moment Wang Lin's figure appeared, the yin and yang fishes appeared in his right hand and he mercilessly slammed forward with his hand.

His palm hit nothing but air, but it created a boom in space. This palm contained Wang Lin's dao and origin energy. This impact was enough to shake the heavens and earth.

The blood light around the big-headed boy immediately collapsed and his face turned pale. Although that spell had landed in the air, black and white gas had appeared. The white gas charged into the void yet strangely appeared inside the big-headed boy's body and headed toward his origin soul.

The big-headed boy had never seen this kind of spell in his life. The white gas in his body collapsed, causing the celestial origin in his body to disintegrate as well.

This was only the start. What really made the big-headed boy gasp was the black gas. When the black gas surrounded him, it caused his entire body to wrinkle. Large amounts of life force left his body.

This change shocked the big-headed boy greatly. His spell was

broken by Wang Lin and a powerful force had come through the void and smashed into the big-headed boy. He fell like a meteor directly toward the ground.

This scene was witnessed by all the cultivators that had awakened on planet Suzaku, and they became excited. Some of the cultivators that were shocked by the big-headed boy began to awaken. No one knew who started it, but many cultivators flew out from their sects to the edge of the battle.

More and more cultivators gradually flew over. Among them were Zhou Wutai and Yun Quezi.

At this moment, not far away from Wang Lin and the big-headed boy's battle, there was a mortal city. A white-haired old man whose eyes were dim and was injured by the big-headed boy struggled to spread out his divine sense to observe the battle.

He was inside a secret chamber and there was a painting before him. The painting was that of a kind old man, and below the painting was a token. Engraved on it was: "Wang Clan ancestor Wang Zhuo."

As for the big-headed boy, he felt a powerful impact and popping sounds came from all over his body. His body rapidly closed in on the ground. Terrified, his celestial origin energy activated like crazy. His right hand pointed at many points in his body before he was finally able to stop himself after falling thousands of feet. He let out a laugh and rushed back out. Both his hands formed a seal and a large amount of celestial origin energy rushed out. The rich celestial origin energy formed a large net before him!

"Celestial spell, Spirit Destruction Net!" The big-headed boy roared and the net before him suddenly grew. It became more than 1,000 feet long and closed in on Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's expression was cold and he revealed a chilly gaze. He didn't stop moving forward. As the net closed in on him, ripples appeared under his feet and he disappeared.

The big-headed boy's face became pale and his eyes were filled with shock. He had felt that something was wrong earlier. His blood escape was passed down by his family and he had sacrificed his cultivation to escape with it. That spell was far faster than teleportation.

He had used the blood escape to escape many life and death crises in his younger years.

However, just now this Xu Mu had used an unknown spell and immediately surpassed him. It made him lose his wit, but he didn't have time to think about it. However, now that he saw Xu Mu use it again, all his hair stood up. At this moment, all the the celestial origin energy inside his body exploded forth.

However, a large amount of white gas came out of the big-headed boy's body. The white gas formed a violent storm outside of the big-headed boy's body.

As it swept by, Wang Lin's figure appeared. His fingers formed a sword and dozens of Heavenly Chops fused into one. Then they smashed directly with the vortex formed by the celestial origin energy.

The big-headed boy's body was suddenly covered in cold sweat and he quickly retreated. He felt fear toward Wang Lin's strange spell. What was more, Xu Mu hadn't used that terrifying thunder spell.

When he thought about that thunder spell, the fear in the big-headed boy became even stronger. He immediately became anxious and shouted, "Xu Mu! I didn't kill a single person here! Why must you force me like this!?"

Wang Lin's expression turned cold and he stopped.

The big-headed boy's eyes revealed joy and he immediately rushed out. He opened his mouth and shouted, "Xu Mu, you and I are not enemies. It was I who was reckless. I'll leave now!" His

heart was pounding. This was a real life and death crisis. He vowed that if he escaped, he would immediately return to the main camp of the Allheaven cultivators and expose Xu Mu's identity.

"Xu Mu! I'll remember today for my revenge. I'll ruin your name in the Allheaven Star System. When seniors like Blood God come to hunt down a traitor like you, I want to see how you will escape! Even if your senior apprentice brother is Qing Shui, he won't be able to protect you!" The big-headed boy clenched his teeth, but he didn't dare to reveal his thoughts. He looked up at the sky and saw the atmosphere. As long as he breaks out from the atmosphere, this Xu Mu wouldn't dare to attack with hundreds of cultivators serving as witnesses.

Wang Lin sneered. He clearly knew what the big-headed body was thinking. He raised his right hand and the sound of a bell echoed inside his body.

At the same time, the illusionary shadow of the ancient god furnace appeared. After it appeared, Wang Lin unhurriedly said, "Exchange!"

In an instant, the escaping big-headed body released a ghostly glow. This ghostly light appeared too suddenly, causing him to become startled. However, soon, his eyes were filled with fear.

His body instantly disappeared and switched places with Wang Lin!

"I already said that you can't escape!" Wang Lin walked step by step toward the big-headed boy. The coldness in his eyes became even stronger.

The big-headed boy's heart felt bitter. As Wang Lin closed in, an irresistible feeling spread through his heart like crazy. To him, Wang Lin was like a giant, indomitable spirit walking toward him. He mercilessly clenched his teeth and his eyes revealed a vicious light.

He quickly retreated and his hands formed a seal. He began chanting in a strange language and a cold aura began to spread.

“Xu Mu, you’ve forced me!” When the big-headed boy finished his chant, half-transparent runes appeared in the void before him. After the countless runes appeared, they didn’t attack Wang Lin but entered the big-headed boy’s body.

A painful growl came from the big-headed boy. He knew that all his spells and magical treasures were useless before Xu Mu. The more he thought about the shocking thunder spell Xu Mu hadn’t used yet, the more uneasy he felt.

It was as if the other side was completely confident that all his methods to resist were completely insignificant.

This feeling made his scalp felt numb and he even had the urge to surrender. However, he was unwilling, so he used his most powerful celestial spell without any hesitation for one last confrontation!

As the runes entered his body, his entire body withered. It was as if all the essence in his body was gathering toward his head.

Originally, his head was bigger than his body. Now that he had used this celestial spell, his body became even smaller and looked no different from a skeleton. However, now his head was so exaggerated that it was shocking to see!

The large head caused the boy’s appearance to become extremely ferocious. Large veins bulged from his forehead as if there were worms underneath. If a mortal saw this at night, they would die from terror.

This big-headed boy originally didn’t have much hair. After he used this strange spell, all his hair fell off. Now there wasn’t a single strand of hair remaining on his head.

A sharp laughter echoed as his hand formed a seal and pointed to both sides of his head. His gaze fell on Wang Lin and he shouted,

“Celestial spell, Tendon Displacement!”

As he roared, a loud popping sound appeared like a thunder rumble. The numerous squirming veins burst out from his head and turned into green snakes. The green snakes fused together and extended like a pillar toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin’s expression was still neutral. The reason he didn’t use any powerful spells was because he had other uses for the big-headed boy. If he used powerful spells, he wouldn’t be able to hold back because he couldn’t control them too well with his current cultivation.

In addition, this person was one of the 36 Heaven Celestials. Wang Lin was not ready to sever ties with the Allheaven Star System yet. He could kill an ordinary cultivator, but not a Heaven Celestial near planet Suzaku, especially with hundreds of cultivators watching. It would not be a wise decision!

However, with Wang Lin’s attitude, since the other party had provoked him, he would naturally not let them go. He had an idea on how to perfectly deal with the situation.

Chapter 891 - Servant

The big-headed boy's eyes shined brightly. He had the gaze of a vicious beast that was pushed to the edge and was fighting desperately.

The big-headed boy's life was filled with tragedy. When he was born, his head was big and his body was small. During his childhood, he was often ridiculed by his peers.

If that was the only issue, it would have been fine, but that wasn't the only abnormality. He was slow, and that foolish smile would always appear on his face.

His mother disliked him and completely ignored him. He spent his childhood being bullied and abused. However, he didn't understand too much of this, and anytime he saw someone, he would just smile foolishly.

His talent made it impossible for him to cultivate. At age 15, he was kicked out of his family and was no longer part of the clan.

However, no one would have thought that he would reappear in the family 500 years later. His appearance hadn't changed much; he still had that foolish smile, but he had reached the Ascendant stage!

This immediately caught the attention of the family. Since then, he became the elite of the family. Time slowly passed, and after thousands of years, the big-headed boy reached the peak of the Corporeal Yang stage!

His childhood made his personality very twisted. During these thousands of years, many people were tortured and killed. Whether they were men or women, they all died miserably.

He was an extremely cautious person. If he acted, he would ensure that no one would be able to find any clues. However, 30 years ago, during one of his killings, his family finally couldn't

endure it anymore. The early stage Nirvana Scryer ancestor personally came out to kill him!

Every family member thought that this battle was in the bag, but the big-headed boy suddenly released early stage Nirvana Scryer cultivation. He had already reached the Nirvana Scryer stage decades ago but kept it hidden. Now he released his cultivation and began a battle with his ancestor!

In this battle, the ancestor died and the big-headed boy was seriously injured and he retreated! After that, there was no news of him until the celestial competition. When he reappeared, it set off a huge wave in his family!

Recalling his life, the viciousness in the big-headed boy's eyes became even stronger. As he roared, the tendons that shot out from his head carried an overbearing aura that could tear the world apart and shot toward Wang Lin.

At the same time, celestial spiritual energy filled the area, and there was also demonic energy. The instant the meat pillar closed in on Wang Lin, it exploded into countless tendons that formed a net. The net surrounded a great area and closed in on Wang Lin.

Wang Lin's eyes were calm. He sneered he spat out an item. This item was the Celestial Sealing Stamp. After it was spat out, a dazzling, golden glow and hundreds of thousands of runes appeared. The runes formed a golden vortex and swept forward.

The tendon net immediately wrapped around the vortex, but the golden runes directly smashed into it. The golden runes landed and a seal was formed with each rune.

In particular, the golden runes that had sealed a cultivator's origin soul were extremely fierce. When they landed, there would be a loud rumble and the strength of the seals was 100 times stronger than normal!

In almost an instant, as the golden vortex swept the area, a

golden glow covered the big-headed boy and he was completely sealed.

A roar came from the big-headed boy as his eyes turned red and he began to struggle. The runes began to collapse, and at this moment, Wang Lin moved!

Wang Lin's right foot took a step and ripples appeared. When he took the second step, it was as if space shrank and he could reach anywhere with just one step.

Spatial Bending!

Wang Lin appeared next to the big-headed boy on the next step. His two right fingers formed a sword and his domain integrated into his finger. With a point of his finger, the yin and yang fishes appeared.

His fingers were surrounded by black and white gas and he pressed them down. The golden runes all moved out of the way when his finger closed in, allowing Wang Lin to press down between the big-headed body's eyebrows!

The big-headed boy's eyes were filled with fear and he retreated without hesitation. However, compared to Wang Lin, he was simply too slow. At this moment, he felt something hot explode within his body.

Black and white gas surrounded his body and caused his extremely large head to immediately shrink. The tendons that expended out from his head rapidly shrank as well.

He directly coughed out a mouthful of blood. This blood wasn't coughed out randomly, each drop charged toward Wang Lin!

Every single drop of blood contained powerful celestial spiritual energy. If this blood fell on Wang Lin's body, his body would immediately collapse! After all, this big-headed boy's cultivation wasn't weak; he was a second step cultivator at the Nirvana Scryer stage!

Wang Lin's expression was neutral, and he didn't even dodge. When the fresh blood closed in, he softly said, "[Bind!](#)"

Thanks to his Nirvana Scryer cultivation, the Bind spell was far stronger than before. What's more, the moment Wang Lin used the Bind spell, the celestial bead left by Qing Shui rapidly spun and a trace of celestial origin energy entered the world!

This immediately caused the Bind spell to reach a new height since the time Wang Lin learned it!

With one word, all the fresh blood coming toward Wang Lin was frozen in the air. Not only the blood, but even the big-headed boy who was trying to escape was frozen with fear in his eyes.

From beginning to end, Wang Lin was still calm. He avoided the blood and his hand moved like lightning as he pressed down between the big-headed boy's eyebrows.

The big-headed boy's body trembled as he was thrown away and popping sounds came from his body. The Bind spell still hadn't dissipated as Wang Lin took a step and chased after him.

However, just at this moment, his expression changed as rays of sword energy descended. They were the Allheaven cultivators who felt that something was wrong. Their cultivation was powerful and they broke through the atmosphere as they descended.

The appearance of these people immediately caused a huge pressure for planet Suzaku. When had the cultivators of planet Suzaku seen so many powerful cultivators before? They were all startled.

When the Allheaven cultivators descended, they immediately saw Wang Lin and the big-headed boy. When they saw Wang Lin, their expressions all changed greatly.

Wang Lin didn't stop. As he chased, he slapped his bag of holding and the Heaven Tiger Flag that represented his status as a Thunder Celestial was thrown out.

The moment the flag appeared, there was a fierce tiger roar. Purple gas surrounded the flag that turned into a tiger and it roared directly at the Allheaven cultivators in the sky.

“I’m sparing with someone. All of you, wait outside. Anyone who dares to disobey will be killed!” Wang Lin didn’t even look back as his fingers landed between the big-headed boy’s eyebrows again. More popping sounds came from the big-headed boy’s body and he was mercilessly smashed into the ground.

A large pit appeared with a bang, causing the earth around it to tremble.

The smart ones among the hundreds of Allheaven cultivators immediately retreated and secretly complained. If they had known before, they wouldn’t have come to take a look. The battle between two celestial title holders was not something they could participate in.

With a few people leading the way, all the Allheaven cultivators followed suit and retreated. They left planet Suzaku and didn’t dare to participate in this fight.

This sudden reversal caused all the cultivators on planet Suzaku to understand that planet Suzaku’s ancestor, Wang Lin, had a very high status among the Allheaven cultivators!

Wang Lin landed on the ground and looked at the big-headed boy in the pit. The Bind spell had ended and the big-headed boy’s face was pale. The big-headed boy was covered in blood and his eyes were filled with terror as he looked at Wang Lin.

Wang Lin coldly looked at the big-headed boy. He raised his hand and a flash of green light came from it. Thunder clouds began to gather in the sky above planet Suzaku and lightning flickered between the clouds. Then all the lightning seemed to be controlled as it rushed toward Wang Lin’s right hand.

In an instant, a ball of thunder gathered in Wang Lin’s hand and

started giving off popping sounds. There were also countless arcs that flew off from the ball of thunder. From a distance, it was as if the thunder of the heavens was completely under Wang Lin's control.

When he saw the thunder, the big-headed boy trembled. The scene that caused him to fear Wang Lin from one line to heaven reappeared. This time he was scared, completely scared from the bottom of his heart!

“Brother Xu, my 2,000 years of cultivation were not easy. If there is something you need, please speak. As long as you don't kill me, I'll agree!” The big-headed boy's pupils shrank as he stared at the ball of thunder. He was not a fool. Ever since his battle with Wang Lin began, Wang Lin never used any powerful spells, so he was obviously not set on killing him. If he had taken a step back first, he might've been able to avoid this catastrophe.

Wang Lin calmly said, “I need a servant!”

The big-headed boy silently pondered and said, “I have already entered the celestial pool and lost my domain. I can't give you my dao ideal.”

“No problem, I have a spell. If you're willing, it will do no harm, but if you resist, then it will collapse and you will die!” As Wang Lin spoke, he raised his right hand and a strange rune formed. Then celestial origin energy came out from the bead inside his body and gathered in the rune in Wang Lin's hand.

There were flashes of golden light as a dark golden rune appeared in Wang Lin's right hand.

When he received Celestial Emperor Qing Lin's jade, aside from the refining method for celestial guards, there were also spells for controlling others. However, when Wang Lin tried them, they weren't as strong as the records said.

Even the slave imprint used on Li Yuan was mentioned in

Celestial Emperor Qing Lin's jade. But after Wang Lin analyzed it, he still couldn't find any clues. This was until he learned of the celestial origin; that's when everything became clear.

These sealing spells had to be used by celestials. If there was no celestial origin, then they naturally couldn't display their true power. The celestial origin energy gathered to form the rune. Then the rune landed between the big-headed boy's eyebrows.

At this instant, Wang Lin had a feeling that he only needed one thought for this big-headed boy to perish!

He pondered for a bit and understood the difference between the seal and the celestial guard.

I'm officially changing the Stop spell to bind. After looking more into how the spells work later on, I find Bind is much more fitting and less awkward-sounding than "Stop."

Chapter 892 - Returning Home

It was obvious that Celestial Emperor Qing Lin had invented the celestial guard spell after these seals. The celestial guards imitated the ancient gods, while these seals were used to control their servants.

There was a difference between the two. Celestial guards focused on the physical body and spells were second. Once it was successful, they would never betray you unless the caster released them.

The sealing spell wasn't perfect when it came to loyalty. As long as it was a spell, it wouldn't be perfect. With the passage of time, various issues that could cause the spell to be broken would arise.

Wang Lin was very clear about this. When the seal landed between the big-headed boy's eyebrows, his body trembled. All the celestial origin energy in his body began to activate and an identical seal formed on his origin soul. The big-headed boy took a deep breath as he got up with a wry smile and respectfully said, "Greetings, Master."

Wang Lin looked at the big-headed boy and said, "Go outside the planet and send the Allheaven cultivators away. As for you, stay here."

The big-headed boy quickly acknowledged the command and let out a sigh. He jumped into the air and charged into the sky.

As Wang Lin looked at the familiar earth around him, his eyes became filled with nostalgia. He had many memories here.

Wang Lin felt melancholy coming back after leaving for hundreds of years. This was a very complex emotion that couldn't be explained clearly.

"I don't know how many friends I can still meet..." Wang Lin revealed a crestfallen expression. His shadow flickered and then Ta

Shan stepped out and silently stood there.

Wang Lin just stared at his home like this, and the melancholy in his heart became even stronger.

Shortly after, the big-headed boy descended from the sky. He calmly stood behind Wang Lin.

Several rays of light came from the distance. Two of them moved faster than the rest and quickly closed in. Those two were Zhou Wutai and Yun Quezi.

Wang Lin took a step forward and his entire body disappeared. He only left behind a divine sense message that echoed within the hearts of Zhou Wutai and Yun Quezi.

“I want some quiet...”

The moment Zhou Wutai felt this divine sense, his body trembled and his mind was shocked. Although this divine sense was soft, it terrified him, and his heart was filled with respect. At the same time, there was also a complex feeling in his heart.

“I didn’t think that he would become this powerful after hundreds of years...” Zhou Wutai was, after all, the Suzaku, so he quickly suppressed the shock in his heart. He clasped his hands at Yun Quezi and then left with his people.

Yun Quezi’s emotions were even more complex. Wang Lin’s divine sense had made him tremble as well. The little boy from back then had reached such an unimaginable cultivation level. He let out a sigh and felt as if he could still see the figure of the youth who paid for his drinks at the restaurant.

He thought about the battle between himself and Zhu Quezi, the battle between the Forsaken Immortal Clan and the country of Suzaku. Now everything felt so insignificant...

Coincidentally, both Zhou Wutai and Yun Quezi sealed the information about Wang Lin’s return. Aside from the cultivators that awakened early, no one else knew that Wang Lin had

returned...

The reason the two of them did this was because Wang Lin's divine sense contained a hint of melancholy. He needed some time alone and didn't want others to disturb him.

Several days later, Wang Lin looked at the familiar scene around him as he walked down a winding road. He wasn't moving very fast and his body gave off a powerful sense of loneliness. The sunset made his shadow very long and Wang Lin looked extremely lonely in the sunset.

From a distance, Wang Lin didn't look like a youth and more like an old man. A wanderer who had left his home for many years.

Ta Shan and the big-headed boy silently followed him. Ta Shan's expression didn't change; his only duty was to protect Wang Lin. If anyone showed hostility toward Wang Lin, he would be the first to attack.

The big-headed boy was also silent. His heart was a mess and he couldn't clear his thoughts.

Wang Lin slowly walked forward. Everything around him was unfamiliar, but there were traces of familiarity within them. This road used to be just a small country road. However, with the passage of time, it had changed greatly.

As he walked, the melancholy in Wang Lin's hearts became even stronger. He vaguely saw the end of the road ahead.

There was a huge city there, and it was filled with noise. There was a plaque on top of the city gate, and there were three character on the plaque!

Wang Ancestral City!

Looking at the city from a distance, Wang Lin stopped. The appearance of his hometown and the voice of his parents occupied his mind.

“Changed...” Wang Lin’s expression revealed sadness. This city was completely different from his memories.

Sounds of horses and wheels on the ground echoed from behind Wang Lin while he pondered. Not long after, a team of carriages slowly arrived.

These carriages were very ordinary. There were a few people riding on horses ahead of them to open up a path. Behind the horses were carriages, and a white-haired old man was sitting at the front of one of the carriages. His eyes were like lightning. He was clearly a martial arts expert.

The old man would sometimes raise the whip in his hand and with a snap increase the speed of the carriage.

When the old man passed Wang Lin, he seemed to casually turn to look at Wang Lin’s group before withdrawing his gaze and leaving.

Wang Lin’s expression was complicated as he slowly walked forward behind the carriages. There were guards at the gate checking for road passes. Without one, they wouldn’t let anyone in.

This naturally didn’t bother Wang Lin at all. None of the guards even noticed him walking by. After entering the city, the road was filled with pedestrians. The streets were lined with shops and looked very lively.

Wang Lin slowly walked with loneliness in his heart. Everything before him was very unfamiliar to him.

“Everyone has changed...” Wang Lin stood before a shop. As he looked at the shop, his vision turned blurry.

He remembered that there used to be an old locust tree here with a blue stone at the root. During his youth, he would often sit here and study his scrolls.

He still remembered how when Fourth Uncle had given him the

chance to become a cultivator, he sat here that day and stared into the sky in a daze.

The him back then really wanted to know what the world outside was like...

Looking at the shop, Wang Lin silently pondered. Hundreds of years passed by in a flash. It might not be long for cultivators, but it was enough for many generations to pass for mortals.

Maybe it was because he stood there for too long that the waiter walked out frowning and wanted to yell. However, when he saw Ta Shan, he was frightened. Such a big fellow was rare around here. When he took another look, he saw the big-headed boy.

The big-headed boy looked strange and terrifying. The waiter only took one gaze and quickly turned pale. He retreated two steps as he looked at Wang Lin before calming himself and saying, "Little Brother, our shop sells jades. If you want to buy, come in. If not, leave. What is the meaning of you just standing here?"

Wang Lin let out a sigh and said, "Waiter, was there an old locust tree here?"

The waiter originally didn't want to say anything, but after seeing Ta Shan and the big-headed boy behind Wang Lin, he answered "What old locust tree? I grew up in the Wang Ancestral City and never saw any old locust tree!"

The melancholy in Wang Lin's eyes became even stronger and his heart felt bitter. He continued along the street and went further into the city. Ta Shan and the big-headed boy followed behind him.

When the waiter saw Wang Lin leave, he let out a snort before going back to the shop. At this moment, an elderly man came out from the house holding a cane and with a servant supporting him. He asked in a hoarse voice, "What happened outside?"

The waiter quickly went up and smiled. "Shopkeeper, it was

nothing. There were a few strange people asking me if there was an old locust tree here. I grew up here and never saw any old locust tree. I reckon they were mistaken about this place.”

The old man was startled and his dim eyes revealed a look of reminiscence. After a long time, he softly said, “I remember that I was a child, the elders said that there used to be an old locust tree here. It has been a very long time.”

The waiter was startled, but he didn’t take this to heart.

As Wang Lin walked, there were no familiar sights. Everything was strange to him. It was as if something was blocking his heart and made him feel very uncomfortable.

As he walked, Wang Lin suddenly shivered. His 1,000 years of cultivation became extreme fragile and began to collapse from his body.

He was like someone who had left his home for a long time. Then, after seeing all these strangers, he suddenly saw something familiar.

Wang Lin looked ahead. 1,000 feet ahead, there was an area surrounded by stone walls. There were teams of soldiers patrolling the area. It was obvious this place was well-guarded and no one was allowed to enter.

In addition, there were a dozen auras that belonged to cultivators surrounding this area.

One could imagine that this must be the most important location in this city!

What was inside the stone wall was something completely different from outside the walls. There were several houses in there that gave Wang Lin a familiar feeling. There was also a grave that was built afterwards.

The soldiers patrolling the walls would sometimes look inside the walls, and their face would show respect from the bottom of their

hearts.

Chapter 893 - Thank You All

Wang Lin looked at all of this and then took a step. With this step, he completely disappeared, and when he re-appeared, he was inside the wall.

At this moment, the sun fell and night covered the earth. Wang Lin looked at everything before him, especially the tomb built by the later generations, and he knelt down. Unknowingly, two stream of tears fell...

“Dad, Mom, Tie Zhu is back.”

Tears fell from his face and his eyes revealed his yearning and sadness that enveloped his body. This kneeling felt like it lasted for an eternity and time slowly passed.

Ta Shan and the big-headed boy were also here. Ta Shan's eyes were still cold, but when the big-headed boy looked at all of this, his eyes revealed a complex expression.

He originally didn't know what this place was, but after seeing Wang Lin's actions, he knew that this was Xu Mu's ancestral home. The big-headed boy never experienced any affection, so right now he couldn't help but think of his own childhood.

Wang Lin looked at the token on the tomb. After a long time, he slowly stood up and looked at the houses. It was as if he had returned to 1,000 years ago, back to his most precious memories.

As he opened the door of the yard, the door made a squeaking sound. Nothing in the courtyard was changed. The table was still there, but there were no people.

Wang Lin could vaguely hear the sounds from 1,000 years ago.

“Tie Zhu, how are your studies going?”

“Tie Zhu, you have to study well. Next year will be the country's big test. This will determine if you have a future or not. Don't be

like dad, staying in this village your entire life. Alas.”

“Enough. You bug him about this every day. I believe our Tie Zhu will definitely pass.”

“Tie Zhu, your fourth uncle is a good person. Over the years, it is thank to his help that your father’s wood carvings could be sold for money. If you have a good future, don’t forget to repay your fourth uncle.”

An aura of sadness spread out from Wang Lin’s body. He stepped into the courtyard and the home he had left for hundreds of years.

After opening the door, although Wang Lin still looked like a youth, he gave off an ancient aura. He was like an old man who hadn’t returned home in a long time and continued to touch everything with his hands.

When Wang Lin touched the wall, the scenes of this childhood flashed through his mind. The sadness in his heart became even stronger and the yearning for his parents filled his body.

After making Ta Shan and the big-headed boy wait outside, Wang Lin sat alone inside the Ancestral Home. He felt the aura of the house and forgot about the cultivation world as he recalled his joyous childhood and growing up under the love of his parents.

The surroundings were completely quiet, and during this silence, Wang Lin’s heart underwent a baptism. The memories of his childhood gradually resurfaced as he sat there alone.

While he silently sat there, he sometimes revealed a happy smile and sometimes he revealed sadness. He was the only one who could recall his childhood memories, so he could only reminiscence about them on his own.

His happiness was lonely. His smile was clearly filled with silent sadness... Tears fell from the corners of his eyes and were left on the ground like traces of memories...

The moonlight gradually passed and the sun rose, expelling the

darkness. The sunlight fell on the earth and continued to extend as it covered the Wang Ancestral City.

As sunlight entered from the window, Wang Lin awakened from his reminiscence. He looked around profoundly before standing up and leaving.

Ta Shan had stood there the entire night and remained motionless. The big-headed boy's expression was even more complex. He had spent the night remembering the pain of his childhood. For some unknown reason, he was able to find relief in those painful memories.

The thing he thought most about was his mother that always disdained him. Before, this memory was a great source of pain, but now it was a lot less painful.

Wang Lin's group didn't hide themselves. When dawn arrived, they immediately attracted the attention of the soldiers outside the wall. Bursts of exclamations came from outside the walls as the soldiers gathered. Killing intent locked onto them as if the soldiers were facing a great enemy.

At the same time, more than 10 cultivators with various cultivation levels, from Foundation Establishment to Soul Formation, rushed over. Their divine senses quickly locked onto them.

An furious roar came from outside the wall. "Brazen fiends, you dare to break into the Wang Ancestral Home? Do you know that this is a crime where even your entire family will be punished!?"

There was a flash of sword energy in the sky as the cultivators arrived, and they all looked angry. Wang Lin could tell that this wasn't fake anger, but real anger!

"For the three of you to enter the Wang Ancestral Home without being detected means you must be cultivators. No matter what sect you're from, didn't your elders warn you all? Aside from the Wang

family members, no one else is allowed to take even half a step inside.” The one who spoke was an old man at the Soul Formation stage.

Ta Shan revealed no expression and he didn’t even look at them. The big-headed boy rolled his eyes but didn’t speak.

Looking at his parents’ grave, Wang Lin withdrew his gaze. He looked up at the dozen or so cultivators and slowly asked, “Who built this grave?”

Wang Lin’s voice was flat, but when it landed in the ears of the cultivators, it was as if the might of heavens had entered their ears. A feeling of being unable to resist suddenly appeared in their hearts.

This feeling came suddenly, which caused the cultivators’ expressions to change greatly. The Soul Formation cultivator’s face turned pale. He had reached the Soul Formation stage and had obtained his own domain, so his feeling was even stronger. He felt like his own domain was going to be devoured.

It was as if there was a force that made it so he had to answer. If he didn’t answer, he would immediately collapse. He subconsciously took a few steps back and said, “This... This was built by the mortal royal family. It is the home to the Wang family ancestors and also the childhood home of my planet Suzaku’s ancestor!”

When he said this, he looked at Wang Lin and was startled. He had a vague feeling that this person looked very familiar, but no matter how hard he tried, he couldn’t remember.

“Wang family...” Wang Lin silently pondered and looked at his parents’ grave. He turned around and was about to leave with Ta Shan and the big-headed boy.

However, just at this moment, a thunderous rumble came from the distance and a large amount of dark clouds rushed over. At the

same time, an angry roar came from within the clouds “You have guts. You dare to trespass on the Wang Ancestral Home!? My Xuan Dao Sect has guarded his place for generations. For you to trespass here means you think my Xuan Dao Sect doesn’t exist.”

A person walked out along with the roar. This person had a head of white hair and his eyes were shining. As he walked out, the powerful aura of an early stage Soul Transformation cultivator appeared.

After the surrounding cultivators saw the old man, they became respectful. It was obvious that this old man’s prestige here was high.

“Xuan Dao Sect...” Wang Lin’s gaze toward the old man became a bit more gentle. He nodded and slowly said, “Since you have reached the Soul Transformation stage, has the country of Zhao reached rank 5?”

The old man came in angrily, but he was startled. He frowned and said, “My country of Zhao became a rank 5 cultivation country 300 years ago. All the cultivators on planet Suzaku know this. Who are you!?” However, when he looked at Wang Lin, Wang Lin felt familiar. It was as if he had seen Wang Lin somewhere before.

“Rank 5 cultivation country...” Wang Lin looked at the earth and felt gratified. When he left, the country of Zhao was only rank 3, but now, even though it had only been several hundred years, it had already reached rank 5.

After withdrawing his gaze, Wang Lin carefully looked at the old man. Taking a closer look, he was able to see some clues and smiled. He was vaguely able to detect a very faint aura. This aura belonged to himself!

He remembered that when he reached the Soul Formation stage in the country of Zhao, he left behind 10 spirit seeds. This old man was one of those 10 people.

Wang Lin asked with a smile, “During these years, was it your Xuan Dao Sect that guarded this place? Are all these cultivators disciples of the Xuan Dao Sect?”

The old man frowned and carefully looked at Wang Lin’s group. For some unknown reason, his anger was forcibly suppressed, as if the person before him was very close to him. He hesitated for a bit and said, “It wasn’t only my Xuan Dao Sect. Every once in a while, a different sect from planet Suzaku comes to guard this place. Those that come are all respected figures or ones with excellent talent that will be cultivated by the sect.

“Guarding the Wang Ancestral Home is a great honor for the cultivators of planet Suzaku!” The old man didn’t know why he was explaining it in such detail to Wang Lin. Even he didn’t know why he was doing it.

After hearing the old man’s words, Wang Lin’s gaze swept past the other cultivators. Each of them had very good talent. With Wang Lin’s experience, he was immediately able to tell that the old man was telling the truth.

After silently pondering for a bit, Wang Lin let out a sigh. He was touched and said, “Thank you all!” With that, he waved his sleeves and origin energy appeared. They became small crystals that fell on every cultivator. Even the guards lying on the ground had crystals fall on them.

Every cultivator was startled and immediately felt heat flowing through their bodies. Their expressions became strange.

“You...” The Soul Transformation old man was even more surprised. He looked at Wang Lin and felt like he was even more familiar.

“You’re very good. It wasn’t in vain that I gifted the spirit seed back then!” As Wang Lin spoke, he turned around and left with Ta Shan and the big-headed boy following him. The three of them disappeared over the horizon.

“Spirit seed... Spirit...” The old man’s body trembled and he immediately thought of the other person’s identity. His face revealed excitement that hadn’t appeared in hundreds of years and he exclaimed, “Wang family ancestor!”

After he spoke, the surrounding cultivators were all shaken and revealed excitement. They couldn’t believe their eyes as they stared at the direction Wang Lin disappeared.

“He... He is the Wang family ancestor?”

“The guardian of planet Suzaku. The number one person on the planet over these countless years. Wang family ancestor, Wang Lin!”

Chapter 894 - Great Wang Dynasty

Wang Lin only needed to ponder a little to understand why the cultivators of planet Suzaku respected him so much. Zhou Wutai must have played a big role in this.

In truth, it was as Wang Lin had suspected. The big-eared cultivator, Zhou Wutai, had been grateful to Wang Lin for giving him the position of Suzaku. However, after Wang Lin left, he never had a chance to repay Wang Lin.

Zhou Wutai was a grateful person; he always remembered what Wang Lin had done for him.

As a result, whether it was Wang Lin's descendants or the sect Wang Lin left behind, even the country of Zhao, they all slowly became powerful under Zhou Wutai's care.

It was very easy with Zhou Wutai's status as the new Suzaku to make the Wang family royalty. This also allowed the country of Zhao to gradually grow stronger until it became a rank 5 cultivation country.

People naturally knew this was all for Wang Lin's sake. Wang Lin's actions in the Suzaku Tomb had spread far and wide. After thinking about it, Zhou Wutai gradually made all the cultivators accept Wang Lin as planet Suzaku's guardian and ancestor.

Zhou Wutai had another reason for doing all of this. When he became Suzaku, he was only at the Soul Transformation stage, not even Ascendant. He was the weakest Suzaku and didn't have the power to rule. Thus, he could only borrow Wang Lin's fame to suppress everyone!

As Wang Lin pondered, although he wasn't able to guess everything, he was still able to get the general idea. He let out sigh. No matter what reason Zhou Wutai had, Wang Lin would need to repay him.

As he flew, Ta Shan and the big-headed boy followed behind him, and Ta Shan's expression remained cold the entire way. As for the big-headed boy, after seeing Wang Lin returning home, his feelings toward his own family became even more complex. He could see that everyone here was truly respectful toward Xu Mu from the bottom of their hearts. The big-headed boy knew that if he were to return to his family with his current cultivation, he would be respected as well. However, he knew that the respect would be fake.

A large city appeared in the distance. This city was like a coiled dragon and was filled with the aura of wealth. The walls were made of black stone and there were spell fluctuations coming from them.

Before he closed in, Wang Lin could see that there were many powerful restrictions inside the city. There were too many, and if all of them were to activate, they would even pose a certain amount of threat to Ascendant cultivators.

This was the only mortal imperial city on planet Suzaku outside the land occupied by the Forsaken Immortal Clan!

The Great Wang Dynasty!

It was founded 437 years ago and became the most important clan of mortals aside from the Forsaken Immortal Clan.

The Wang imperial family had a very long family history. More than 400 years of consolidation had allowed the dynasty to amass a large amount of soldiers, and even countless martial artists had joined them. However, what made the dynasty so powerful was the large amount of cultivators!

In addition to the Cloud Sky Sect, Zhou Wutai and various other sects acted as their backing. The Wang clan members enjoyed a very high status due to this.

Wang Lin's divine sense surrounded the entire planet. He felt the

call of his bloodline and came here. This capital had the highest concentration of Wang family bloodline.

As his divine sense swept by, he didn't find Wang Zhuo. He let out a sigh and then disappeared. When he reappeared, he was inside the imperial palace. Looking at the lively crowd and the luxurious houses, Wang Lin gradually frowned.

This capital was too luxurious. There were precious blue and white stones used for the roads. As he spread out his divine sense, he found that the entire city was like this.

If this was only the case, it wouldn't have been a big deal, but the surrounding trees were all wrapped in silk. Although it looked luxurious, it was all just corruption.

After reaching his current cultivation level, Wang Lin was able to see certain things. There were sadness, anger, fear, and various other auras that could disturb a person's mind.

If one lived here for too long, their personality would change and their emotions would be unstable. It would even shorten one's lifespan.

This aura was a form of resentment. Wang Lin had once asked people to gather this on planet Qing Ling. Now that he saw this monstrous resentment above the capital, he frowned even harder.

As his divine sense spread out, he found that numerous cities had varying degrees of resentment. This resentment covered half of planet Suzaku.

This resentment was coming from the houses of every village and gathered near where mortals lived and continued to linger without dissipating.

In particular, this was most noticeable in the northwest, where the soil was red and corpses were everywhere. Large amounts of resentment was coming from there and spreading across the area. If the other cities had strong resentment, then the resentment at

the capital was a monstrous demonic flame that shot into the sky.

Only someone with Wang Lin's cultivation level could notice this, and only after carefully looking for it. Otherwise, if one's cultivation was lacking, it would be impossible to detect.

"Nonsense!" Wang Lin's expression was gloomy as he walked down the street. He was happy to see the prosperity of his Wang family descendants. However, this prosperity was built on resentment, and the Wang family descendants were greatly affected. If this was the case, then there was no need for this wealth!

As he walked, there were echoes of horse hooves coming from the distance. The pedestrians quickly panicked and withdrew to the sides. Wang Lin frowned as he took a few steps back and looked over with a gloomy expression.

Several large horses galloped down the street with a few youths riding them and a large amount of servants following them. All of the servants were walking, but they were as fast as horses.

The young men on the horses were all wearing fancy clothes and the person in front was very handsome. However, there was black gas surrounding his face. Even if a cultivator was at the Ascendant stage, it would be hard for them to see through it, but it was very clear to Wang Lin.

In the air, there were two rays of sword energy. There were two cultivators on the swords, and both of them were at the Foundation Establishment stage. They were opening a path for the youth.

If they were just showing off, it won't be a problem, but what made Wang Lin frown was the cable tied to the horse the youth was riding. At the end of the cable was a person. The person was a mess and it was hard to see what he looked like, but it was obviously a man. At this moment, he was being dragged and his clothes were in tatters. A large amount of blood was coming from

his body and staining the ground. It looked as if someone was using cinnabar to draw a shocking trail of bloodstains.

These people quickly passed by followed by the echoes of their laughter. The martial artists quickly passed by and the two cultivators flew by without even taking a glance.

After these people left, a group of soldiers quickly came to clean the bloodstains. Then they quickly followed and cleaned up the bloodstains along the way.

It wasn't until they all left that the surrounding people began to chatter and return to normal.

“Alas, what bad luck! Who was it this time that was blind and dared to provoke the 16th Prince? I'm afraid he's going to be dragged around the capital once before he is allowed to die!”

“No, in our Great Wang Dynasty the Wang family is the heavens. Even the immortals became their servants; who would dare to provoke them?”

“Don't talk about this. A few months ago, the National Teacher was viewing the night sky and noticed a vicious sign coming from the northwest. As a result, hundreds of thousands of people in the northwest were slaughtered. I heard that even now, the northwest is covered in corpses.”

“We can't talk about this. Brother Li, let's talk about something else so we don't cause calamity to befall us.”

Wang Lin's expression was extremely gloomy. He clearly saw that the young man was part of the Wang family bloodline.

Wang Lin softly said, “Ta Shan, bring him here!”

Ta Shan didn't say a word before he turned around and disappeared. A moment later, he reappeared with a person in his hand. This person was the fancy-looking youth.

At this moment, his eyes were filled with horror and he

repeatedly cursed. “You dare to capture me? Which sect are you from!? Do you know who I am? I’m a member of the Wang family!”

Ta Shan’s expression was cold as he walked toward Wang Lin. The youth was immediately thrown onto the ground.

This scene immediately startled the dispersing crowd before all of them quickly left without any hesitation. Their eyes were filled with terror.

The fancy-looking youth had a ferocious expression as he got up and stared at Ta Shan. Although he was secretly scared, he didn’t reveal any fear and shouted, “I’m a member of the Wang family, yet you dare to hurt me? No matter what sect you’re from, you’re dead!”

Wang Lin’s expression was cold as he stared at the youth. He could see dense, black gas coming from the youth’s head. The black gas formed a snake that opened its mouth and silently roared at Ta Shan.

Those whose cultivation hadn’t reached the second step wouldn’t be able to detect this. They would only feel a cold aura explode from the youth that would make their heart tremble.

Just at this moment, shouting came from the street in the distance. The group that left slaughtered their way back. Two rays of sword energy led the charge followed by the servants. The martial artists were filled with killing intent.

There were a few youths riding on horses among the people that arrived, and each of them ferociously shouted, “Capture that thief!”

“There is an assassin, protect the Prince!”

The two rays of sword energy charged out first toward Ta Shan. The two of them attacked without thinking. They hadn’t even noticed these people, and when they did, the Prince was gone.

Terrified, they turned around to search and saw Ta Shan throwing the prince on the ground and they gasped. They were disciples of the Cloud Sky Sect sent here to protect the princes. If something happened to the Prince, they would be punished when they returned to the sect.

They charged out with their swords pointed toward Ta Shan.

Chapter 895 - Wrath

Ta Shan's expression was cold as he casually waved his hand. He created a strong wind that blew the sword energies away and their flying swords collapsed. The two of them only felt an unimaginable impact.

They both coughed out blood and were blown away.

As for the martial artists charging over, it was as if their bodies had hit a wall. They all coughed out blood and were pushed back.

No one was spared!

Ta Shan didn't kill anyone. With a wave of his hand, he only injured the two cultivators and these people.

When the youth saw this scene, he was immediately startled. However, his expression became even more ferocious and he shouted. "I'm a member of the Wang family. You dare to hurt my men? You are all dead!"

Wang Lin raised his right hand and slapped the youth. He didn't use any cultivation and merely slapped as a mortal. After all, the youth was not a cultivator; if he used any power, he would shatter all the bones in the youth's body.

Even so, the youth was thrown into the air. His face became swollen and all his teeth shattered. What he slapped wasn't just the youth but also the black snake.

The black snake was extremely strange. The moment Wang Lin's slap landed, it disappeared, but then it immediately reformed. It left the youth's body and attempted to devour Wang Lin.

Only Ta Shan and the big-headed boy could see it. Everyone behind Wang Lin only felt a gust of cold wind.

"I want to see who dares to use my Wang clan to raise resentful spirits!" Wang Lin's eyes were cold and he was furious. With his

cultivation, he could tell at a glance that the youth's soul had already been devoured and replaced by the resentful spirit. As the snake charged over, Wang Lin raised his right hand and pointed.

Before this finger, the snake's eyes were filled with fear and wanted to escape. However, it was too late, and with a bang, the snake exploded. It turned into black mist that was grabbed by Wang Lin. He crushed it and it turned into a black rune.

After the black snake was gone, the youth's body trembled and coughed out a large mouthful of blood. His face was no longer ferocious and was filled with confusion. His soul had already been devoured, so his eyes became dim and lost their luster.

The surroundings were completely silent, but this silence only lasted for an instant and was immediately replaced by screams. The crowd panicked and escaped as fast as possible. It didn't take long before there wasn't anyone left.

Wang Lin's eyes became cold. When his divine sense spread out, he didn't notice anything wrong. However, when he took a closer look, he was immediately able to understand that someone was using the Wang family members' lives to nourish resentful spirits!

Wang Lin had heard about this kind of spell before. It was like refining a sword. A person was used as a spirit that absorbed resentment. If enough resentment was absorbed, its power was nothing to laugh at.

Combining with the monstrous resentment over the capital, Wang Lin could imagine someone was controlling all of this. The more resentment there was, the more powerful the resentful spirit could become.

Angered, Wang Lin's eyes became even colder. When he threw the black rune forward, it began flying forward by itself.

Wang Lin had his hand behind him as he walked behind the rune. Ta Shan and the big-headed boy followed closely after him.

A prince being killed in the capital was naturally a big thing. Not long after, rays of sword energy rushed over from all over the capital.

There were cultivators from various sects on planet Suzaku riding those sword energies. Their eyes were like lightning and they didn't even bother speaking to Wang Lin before they attacked with their magical treasures.

Wang Lin's expression was cold as he waved his sleeves. All the magical treasures were blown away. The cultivators on the flying swords were terrified as they were blown away involuntarily by the wind. In the blink of an eye, they were sent 5,000 kilometers away.

"This... What spell is this!?!"

"That person looked very familiar..."

The expressions of those cultivators that were sent 5,000 kilometers away all changed greatly. They all panicked and none of them dared to move forward. They all quickly rode their flying swords toward their own sects.

Wang Lin's eyes were cold. He was extremely angry! As he walked toward the imperial palace, countless soldiers charged at him. Wang Lin didn't want to hurt them, so when he waved his sleeves and they were sent tens of thousands of kilometers away.

He came closer and closer to the imperial palace. At this moment, in the main hall, there was a middle-aged man wearing a dragon robe, and his expression was gloomy. Beside him was a very noble and beautiful woman who was wearing a colorful dress. However, there was black fog in her eyes and a trace of panic flashed across her eyes.

At the same time, countless Wang family members wearing silk clothes gloomily stared ahead.

Outside the hall, there were countless teams of soldiers in the

square preparing to face a great enemy. A killing aura filled the area.

The middle-aged man mercilessly threw the ink slab and shouted, “What kind of person dares to kill in my Great Wang Dynasty!? Did you find out what sect he is from?”

The surroundings were completely quiet. After a while, a white-haired cultivator hesitated before stepping out and saying, “There three people are very powerful; they are probably seniors with high cultivation levels. As for their sects, we are still looking into it.”

The middle-aged man’s expression became gloomy and he sneered. “It seems my Wang family has been too quiet on planet Suzaku. Even some nameless person dares to bully us! Where is the National Teacher!?”

With that, a laugh echoed the imperial palace.

“My lord doesn’t need to worry. My disciples can deal with this!”

Strands of black gas gathered in the air above the square, and in an instant, three people formed. Although they were covered by black mist, it was obvious that they were two males and one female. None of them were very old.

After the three of them appeared, they didn’t even look at the imperial palace. They turned into three strands of black gas and charged out.

As Wang Lin walked, his eyes became colder. The rune before him had become even more dense, and he was now outside the gate to the imperial palace. The countless soldiers inside had serious expressions as they stared at Wang Lin’s group.

Just at this moment, the three strands of black gas arrived and charged at Wang Lin. Before they even arrived, a burst of pressure appeared and a ghostly wail spread across the heavens and earth.

Wang Lin was immediately able to tell that these three

cultivators' cultivation levels weren't high; they were only at the Soul Transformation stage. However, their attacks were very powerful, almost at the level of Ascendant.

There was no Wang family bloodline in those three bodies, only endless resentment. They were clearly resentful spirits that had already been refined to a certain degree.

Wang Lin's eyes were filled with killing intent. As he walked out, he immediately arrived before the three of them. Both his fingers formed a sword and immediately pointed at one of them. He was too fast and his finger landed on the person's shoulder. At this moment, his early stage Nirvana Scryer origin energy surged and rushed into that person's body.

That person's body trembled and collapsed without any resistance. He turned into black gas and was going to escape, but it was too late.

With Wang Lin's cultivation, when he attacked from anger, he not only destroyed the resentful spirit's body, but also the root. As the resentful spirit escaped, it immediately exploded, leaving nothing but the resentment that slowly dissipated.

All of this happened in an instant. From the point of view of the other resentful spirits, Wang Lin had only taken a step, raised his hand, and then one of their companions was killed. When they saw this, their eyes revealed their panic.

After killing one, Wang Lin's left hand slammed into the void and an unimaginable vibration suddenly broke out and formed a storm. As the storm swept by, another resentful spirit was pulled in. Its body collapsed and immediately died.

After killing two in a row, Wang Lin suddenly turned around, and his eyes were filled with thunder. The last woman immediately trembled as thunder appeared inside her body and she exploded.

Wang Lin's eyes became even colder. He stepped into the air and moved toward the imperial palace.

As Wang Lin walked in the air, he stepped into the imperial palace and directly into the royal court. He immediately saw the imperial soldiers in the square and the Wang descendents in the main hall.

There were many cultivators on the side. Their eyes were filled with killing intent, but none of them dared to attack.

They couldn't see through Wang Lin's cultivation, but they all knew they couldn't kill the National Teacher's three disciples so easily. As a result, they were extremely afraid of this intruder.

Wang Lin stood above the square. He stared at the people below and coldly said, "Very good. you are did really good!" He could see hundreds of Wang clan members, but this wasn't all of them.

Among those people, almost all of them had black gas between their eyebrows. However, what was interesting was that the middle-aged man with the dragon robe didn't have the black gas between his eyebrows.

As for the woman beside him, the black fog had disappeared and there weren't any signs of cultivation in her. No matter how one looked, she was a mortal.

Wang Lin's voice echoed like the cold winter wind. As it flew by, it caused everyone's minds to tremble.

When the middle-aged man saw Wang Lin, he was startled and his eyes were filled with shock. However, the shock was immediately replaced by killing intent and he shouted, "By the order of the Wang family, kill this person!"

Chapter 896 - Corpse Sect

Almost at the instant the man shouted, a loud rumble came from the ground underneath the square. Cracks appeared on the ground and eight old men charged out.

These eight elders all gave off an ancient auras. After they appeared, they stared at Wang Lin and charged forward without any hesitation.

The anger in Wang Lin's eyes became even stronger. These eight elders all had black gas between their eyebrows. However, there was a golden glow that guarded their souls.

Wang Lin took a step forward, pointed forward, and eight strands of black and white gas shot out toward each of them. The black and white gas surrounded them, and at that instant, it destroyed the black gas between their eyebrows!

The eight elders' bodies trembled and they immediately became sober. The first thing they saw was the angry Wang Lin. They trembled and one of them exclaimed, "Ancestor Wang Lin!"

The remaining seven all revealed excited expressions.

After that was said, a huge uproar was set off below them. The expressions of the cultivators changed. They couldn't believe it.

In contrast, the Wang family members all revealed strange expressions; only a few of them revealed excitement.

Just at this moment, the large amount of black mist that came out from the old man fused together into a large python hundreds of feet long. It let out a roar and charged toward Wang Lin.

This time, Ta Shan directly stepped forward and threw his right fist. There was an earth-shattering sound and the python immediately collapsed. Ta Shan withdrew his fist and returned behind Wang Lin. From start to finish, his expression remained cold.

Killing intent flashed through Wang Lin's eyes. He raised his right hand and pressed down. The earth rumbled, and as the powerful force bombarded the ground, a person flew out from the pit.

This person's upper body was naked and his long hair flowed in the air. His pupils shrank when he saw Wang Lin in the air.

"You dare to raise resentful spirits in my Wang family descendents? You die!" Wang Lin's voice was very cold as he took a step. Thunder appeared on his right arm and shot toward the man.

The man's expression changed greatly. He thought that he had hidden himself very well, but he was still found out, and now he quickly retreated. His cultivation level was far above anyone on planet Suzaku; he was at the Illusory Yin stage. However, at this moment, his mind trembled. He looked back into the hall at the woman in the colored dress next to the middle-aged man.

The woman's eyes were cold. When she saw Wang Lin attacking the man, she let out a cold snort in her heart. She raised her right hand and was about to use a spell.

However, just at this moment, as Wang Lin charged toward the man, ripples appeared under his feet and he suddenly disappeared.

This disappearance startled the man, but his eyes lit up and he escaped without hesitation. Ta Shan's eyes turned cold and he was going to chase, but the big-headed boy was one step ahead. With a foolish smile on his face, he chased after the man.

As for the woman in the colorful dress, she was also startled, but her expression changed greatly. She suddenly charged out, but it was too late. Wang Lin's figure appeared in the hall right next to the woman. Thunder flashed across his eyes as he pointed out in anger. Countless bolts of thunder from the heavens seemed to penetrate the void through some incredible means and directly gathered at his fingertip.

This finger carrying the power of thunder landed on the middle of the woman's back!

The woman's body trembled violently and she coughed out a large mouthful of blood. There was a giant python coiled up above her head. However, the moment the python appeared, it collapsed and the woman turned pale. Just as the thunder was about to destroy her body and origin soul, there was a crisp cry of a phoenix. A five-colored phoenix appeared and blocked Wang Lin's thunder for her.

She retreated and was about to use a spell, but Wang Lin was again one step ahead of her. He appeared beside her once more and his finger filled with thunder descended once more.

As the thunder rumbled, the woman coughed out more blood and the phoenix trembled. She continued to retreat, but her speed simply couldn't compare to Wang Lin's. In a flash, Wang Lin moved like a ghost and pointed at her four times!

The woman's body trembled violently. The continuous attacks had seriously injured her and she had no chance to fight back. The last point caused the phoenix to let out a miserable cry before it collapsed.

The woman's eyes became alert and she snapped, "I'm one of the seven phoenixes of planet Feng Luan. Do you dare to kill me!?"

However, Wang Lin didn't stop at all and arrived next to her in a flash. Killing intent appeared in his eyes as he raised his right hand. Black and white gas circled his two fingers as he pressed them down on the woman's right shoulder!

Black and white gas rushed into her body. Her body trembled and immediately collapsed. Her origin soul tried to escape, but it was sealed by the black and white gas and dragged to Wang Lin.

Wang Lin didn't hesitate as he pressed his right hand on the woman's origin soul and used the soul search spell. As the woman

screamed in pain, Wang Lin ransacked all her memories.

The more he saw, the more gloomy his face became. At the end, his gaze was chilly cold and he mercilessly crushed her origin soul. Her origin soul turned into origin energy that was directly devoured by Wang Lin.

He had already seen that there was something wrong with this woman. Although she tried to hide her cultivation, Wang Lin could clearly see her Corporeal Yang cultivation. If not for the phoenix spirit protecting her, just one thunder strike would've been enough to kill her.

There were many Wang family members here, and Wang Lin could see that the black gas from the Wang family members were connected to her hand. It was obvious that this woman controlled their lives.

Otherwise, the moment Wang Lin appeared, he would have killed her rather than forcing out the person hiding underground and attacking when she was distracted.

The moment she died, a portion of the Wang family members coughed out blood. Then their eyes dimmed and they died.

The black mist disappeared from the rest of the Wang family members and they regained their clarity. They looked at Wang Lin with excitement in their eyes before they knelt down and felt ashamed.

The education every single Wang family member went through during their childhood involved observing the portrait of their Wang family ancestor. Wang Lin's appearance was engraved into their hearts. Now that their minds were clear, they immediately recognized Wang Lin.

They weren't unfamiliar with Wang Lin with all the rumors. The reason why there were so many cultivators in the Great Wang Dynasty was because the Wang family produced Wang Lin!

“Ancestor, we were wrong...” The eight old men were all kneeling on the ground.

Wang Lin’s gaze fell on the main hall and looked at the middle-aged man who was also kneeling. He coldly said, “You all were indeed wrong; you couldn’t even distinguish if someone was a Wang family member or not!”

The middle-aged man’s expression changed greatly. Wang Lin let out a cold snort. This snort was like thunder that echoed endlessly. The middle-aged man was knocked out by this snort.

Wang Lin’s words startled all the Wang family members. Their gazes became gloomy as they stared at the middle-aged man that had passed out.

After letting out a sigh, Wang Lin looked at the surrounding cultivators. He clasped his hands and said, “Fellow Cultivators, thank you all for taking care of my Wang family over the years!”

The cultivators quickly and respectfully accepted his thanks.

After setting a few things, Wang Lin’s divine sense spread out and he determined that there were no more people from planet Feng Luan here anymore. He turned to the old man kneeling on the ground and said, “I leave you to deal with the matter here. I’ll return in several days!” Wang Lin’s eyes were cold. He had learned a lot from the woman from planet Feng Luan, and now there were some matters to deal with.

“Planet Feng Luan, Corpse Sect, you dare to have ideas about my Wang family descendants? Don’t blame me for being merciless!” Wang Lin’s eyes were filled with killing intent. This time he was truly angry!

From the memories of the woman from planet Feng Luan, Wang Lin knew that she was indeed one of the seven phoenixes. However, at the same time, she was also a member of the Corpse Sect sent here to be the head elder. She had the same position as

Sun Tai, but her cultivation level was much higher.

Corpse Sect. Wang Lin heard some secrets of the Corpse Sect from Sun Tai before his death. Things such as gathering resentment to nourish resentful spirits was one of the tasks of the Corpse Sect.

From that woman's memories, Wang Lin knew that in the Great Wang Dynasty, almost every city had Corpse Sect members. It was like a large net that shrouded over the Great Wang Dynasty that constantly caused resentment and gathered resentment to nourish the resentful spirits.

What Wang Lin was going to do was wipe those people out. However, it wasn't just the ones in the Great Wang Dynasty, he was going to uproot the Corpse Sect from planet Suzaku. And due to the matter with his descendants, he was going to pay the Corpse Sect a visit. That giant corpse and the weak divine sense were all things he was interested in.

He just didn't know if that Giant Demon Clan body was still there after hundreds of years.

In the distance, the big-headed boy returned with a person in his hand. He had a foolish smile as he looked at Wang Lin.

"Kill it! Give me the origin soul!" Wang Lin's expression was cold as he stepped toward the horizon.

Ta Shan quickly followed.

The big-headed cultivator licked his lips and his right hand squeezed. The person's head was crushed and the big-headed cultivator held the origin soul as he followed after Wang Lin.

A huge change was occurring on planet Suzaku with Wang Lin's return.

Chapter 897 - The Wind Swept Away the Remaining Leaves

The Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth major cities were the closest ones to the capital. They surrounded the area within 50,000 kilometers of the capital and each contained a large amount of soldiers. With Wang Lin's speed, it only took a step for him to arrive at the Metal city. Although it was a bit smaller than the capital, it was still luxurious. However, this luxury made the resentment even stronger.

This resentment gathered in the air above the city like a demonic flame. It continued to rise and was very erratic.

As he closed in on the city, Wang Lin's divine sense swept past the city inch by inch. His eyes lit up and he let out a cold snort.

As this cold snort spread, explosions occurred in three locations. In the city lord's mansion, the advisor named Sun suddenly trembled and exploded into a pile of flesh.

The same thing happened in the other two places.

Wang Lin's expression was cold as turned around to leave. He was too fast. He didn't give the people of the Corpse Sect any chance at all. As his divine sense spread, bodies immediately exploded within the remaining four cities.

After finishing with all of this, Wang Lin continued to move with his divine sense spread out across all the cities inside the Great Wang Dynasty. The Corpse Sect disciples all panicked as they flew out from the cities and tried to escape.

However, the moment they flew into the air, a cold snort appeared. Their bodies trembled and were directly crushed by the divine sense sent out by a Nirvana Scryer cultivator!

Popping sounds echoed within the Great Wang Dynasty as the Corpse Sect disciples cough out blood before their bodies

disintegrated. Even their souls collapsed, and large amounts of spiritual energy entered the earth of planet Suzaku to nourish it.

This sudden event caused the citizens of the Great Wang Dynasty to panic. They didn't know what was happening and began to speculate endlessly.

His divine sense swept across the Great Wang Dynasty. After killing the Corpse Sect disciples, Wang Lin's expression became even more gloomy. He had searched the memories of the woman from planet Feng Luan. Almost every city had Corpse Sect disciples collecting resentment and nourishing resentful spirits.

This wasn't only happening on planet Suzaku, all the branch Corpse Sects were gathering resentment.

Although that woman from planet Feng Luan was the head elder, someone like her normally wouldn't be sent to planet Suzaku. However, orders came from the Corpse Sect Headquarters to station a Corporeal Yang cultivator here, and this the job fell in her hands.

Wang Lin didn't care about any of this. What he found strange was a secret command that she had received from the Corpse Sect Headquarters after arriving on planet Suzaku!

No matter how hard Wang Lin searched the woman's memories, he couldn't find anything about the secret order. This meant that the order was given by someone with stronger cultivation, so he wasn't able to find out what it was.

However, Wang Lin was able to make some guesses based on some clues. First of all, with that woman's background, she wouldn't become the concubine of a mortal.

If that was the case, why was she at the imperial palace? With her cultivation, there was no need for direct control, she didn't even have to be there.

Also, this woman hadn't been on planet Suzaku for long, less than 100 years. And she had only entered the imperial palace 10

years ago!

Her memories were a complete blank from the moment when she arrived before the imperial palace, as if someone had taken them away. She didn't know why she was here. However, using her other memories, Wang Lin was able to find out what she was hiding from in the imperial palace.

During these 10 years, this woman had been carefully hiding inside the imperial palace and was keeping her cultivation hidden.

“What exactly happened to her 10 years ago that made her flee to the most populated imperial palace.... Besides, what made her think she wouldn't be found in the imperial palace?”

Wang Lin frowned. After pondering for a while, he decided to not think about this anymore. His divine sense no longer locked onto the city but swept across planet Suzaku, searching for the Corpse Sect.

The Corpse Sect was a very large organization. Not just outside the planet, but even just on planet Suzaku, Wang Lin remembered that the Corpse Sect existed in almost every country.

However, through the memories of that woman, Wang Lin was aware that the Corpse Sect had been reorganized. They were all concentrated in one place, and that place became the headquarters for the Corpse Sect on planet Suzaku.

What was interesting was that the new headquarters was in the country of Zhao, where the Corpse Sect in Zhao used to be!

After cleaning up the Corpse Sect members in various cities, Wang Lin headed straight toward the Corpse Sect in Zhao. He moved very fast and soon arrived at the Corpse Sect in Zhao.

It had been hundreds of years since he had been here. While staring at the swamp ahead, his eyes turned cold and he muttered, “Interesting. There are many more restrictions here than before.”

Wang Lin calmly said, “Ta Shan, open this place up for me!”

Ta Shan's expression was cold as he took a few step forward. He didn't look at the swamp as he tightened his right first and bombarded the ground. At this moment, the ground began to tremble violently.

The swamp on the ground was shaken into the air and the muddy water shot into the sky. It was as if someone had lifted the ground up.

Countless flashes of restrictions appeared, and while these restrictions might've been effective against Ascendant cultivators, they were useless against Ta Shan.

With one punch, those restriction lights immediately collapsed and disappeared. A large crack appeared on the earth, and deep within this crack was a secret passage.

Wang Lin walked forward into the secret passage and calmly walked in with Ta Shan following behind. As for the big-headed boy, he was quite interested as he looked around and followed behind as well.

As he walked down this secret passage, Wang Lin felt melancholy. He had come here twice hundreds of years ago, and both times he had to be very careful. However, now he would do as he pleased here.

As Wang Lin walked through the passage, he spread out his divine sense across the Corpse Sect and blocked all exits. He was here looking for the head of the Corpse Sect. Whether it was now or before, Wang Lin never had any goodwill toward the Corpse Sect. Not to mention they had actually dared to use the Wang family to nourish resentful spirits.

Wang Lin had no special feelings toward these descendants from more than 10 generations away. However, they were descendants of the Wang family, and seeing them bullied like this had really angered him.

Along the way, any Corpse Sect cultivator detected by his divine sense immediately collapsed and died. There were many cultivators here. They had a gloomy expressions as they panicked and wanted to escape. However, with Wang Lin's divine sense sealing the passages, none of them could escape!

As he walked, a flash of sword energy from the passage suddenly shot toward Wang Lin.

This sword energy contained a powerful aura. The person who launched the attack had to be at the Ascendant stage. As it charged through the narrow passage, there was a loud whistle.

Wang Lin's expression was cold as he casually pointed with his hand and used a bit of his origin energy. Ripples appeared in the void and the sword energy immediately collapsed.

A muffled groan appeared as the ripple from Wang Lin's fingertip spread. However, not only did the person not retreat, he moved even faster toward Wang Lin.

Wang Lin had already seen what the ambusher looked like. This person's body was thin, as if he was a mummy. There were countless runes on this person's body, and the body gave off a foul smell. The person's eyes were dim, as if he no longer had a mind.

While looking at the person, Wang Lin found him a bit familiar. In an instant, this mummy arrived next to Wang Lin.

Wang Lin let out a sigh and kicked with his right foot. There was a sonic boom and his right foot landed on the mummy with a bang. The mummy began to disintegrate from its feet. This disintegration was rapid, and in an instant, the mummy turned to dust.

The moment the mummy disappeared, his eyes regained clarity. He looked at Wang Lin with confusion, but he disappeared the next instant.

"I didn't think that [Ye Zizai](#) would become someone else's corpse

puppet...” Wang Lin let out a sigh as he walked forward. He didn’t move fast and there were ambushers in many places before him. However, all of them collapsed in an instant.

These ambushers were all corpse puppets.

Wang Lin walked toward the Corpse Sect headquarters along the passage. The moment Wang Lin arrived, his eyes turned cold and he looked ahead. His gaze seemed to be able to pierce through the wall and extend inside the cave. He saw eight huge transfer arrays, and at this moment, numerous Corpse Sect members were standing within them. The transfer arrays activated and began to slowly disappear.

“You all can’t escape!” Wang Lin calmly said to himself. His divine sense swept past the eight transfer arrays, causing them to immediately begin to collapse. In an instant, three of the transfer arrays collapsed and all the Corpse Sect disciples disappeared into a spatial crack.

At the same time, the other five transfer arrays also collapsed. Not a single Corpse Sect disciple was able to escape.

If a cultivator at the second step wanted to wipe out a sect like this, it would require no blood. The second step cultivator merely need to use his divine sense to destroy the sect.

Even Yin and Yang cultivators couldn’t do this. After all, the Yin and Yang stages were only transition stages; only Nirvana Scryer cultivators were really at the second step.

The Corpse Sect person who accepted Wang Lin into the Corpse Sect at the start

Chapter 898 - Lei Ji

At this moment, the entire Corpse Sect headquarters was silent. This was a terrifying silence. The only sound was the rustling footsteps that came from the ground. This entire place was shrouded in a gloomy aura.

Wang Lin walked ahead and passed through the caves. He was very calm and continued to walk down the path based off his memory until he arrived in the depths of the Corpse Sect.

Looking at the sealed dead end, there was nothing abnormal on the surface. Wang Lin remembered that there used to be a cave here. He cultivated the Underworld Ascension Method in that cave.

He didn't stop and walked toward the wall. As he closed in, cracks appeared on the wall, and when he arrived, the wall collapsed. It was as if there was a strange force pushing forward. There was nothing that could stop Wang Lin from moving forward, and popping sounds echoed through the tunnel. As he walked forward, the wall continued to collapse and a passage was opened.

If a cultivator saw this strange scene, they would be greatly shocked. Even though a cultivator at the Yin and Yang stage could do it, it would be very difficult.

Only those who had truly entered the second step and touched the edge of law could easily do this.

As Wang Lin moved forward, he arrived at where he used to cultivate. He looked around and felt a bit melancholy. After silently pondering for a moment, Wang Lin continued to walk forward. Before him was a wall with countless small holes that released cold energy. However, compared to before, the cold energy was a lot weaker.

As he moved forward, the walls collapsed. Wang Lin didn't stop; he continued to walk forward. It didn't take long before he arrived at the deepest part of the Corpse Sect. It was a huge, underground cave.

A coffin thousands of feet long floated in the middle of the cave.

"Save me..." A faint voice suddenly echoed when Wang Lin entered.

Wang Lin was familiar with this voice.

However, the moment this voice appeared, it suddenly stopped. After a long time, the voice re-appeared, but this time there was a hint of shock within it.

"You... You are that cultivator from back then!!" The voice was filled with unimaginable terror.

Wang Lin's expression was calm as he approached the huge coffin. Although the coffin looked normal, there were countless restrictions covering it. This cascade of restrictions was not simple and gave off a powerful pressure.

With Wang Lin's cultivation back then, he only felt his mind tremble without knowing the reason when he got close. However, now Wang Lin was able to clearly observe the restrictions on the coffin.

"Impossible. How did you reach this level of cultivation in only hundreds of years. This... This..." The weak voice was extremely shocked. It was obvious that he recognized Wang Lin, and that was why he was so shocked.

He clearly remembered that the cultivator before him had come here twice. The first time this cultivator came here, he was only at the Foundation Establishment stage. He didn't care because a Foundation Establishment cultivator couldn't help him.

Hundreds of years later, this cultivator came a second time. This time, this little cultivator was almost at the Soul Transformation

stage. That time, this little cultivator came to take his blood and completely ignored his call for help. In order to delay for time, he even tempted the little cultivator by promising to become his mount. However, in the end, he failed to escape, because that little cultivator was too cautious.

He had always been angry about this, but he had no choice. However, now that this cultivator came the third time, he was shocked.

He couldn't see through that little cultivator's cultivation.

Forget this person, he couldn't even see through the cultivation of the two cultivators who were obviously servants. He could only feel a terrifying aura from the three of them.

Wang Lin's expression was calm as he carefully looked at the coffin. He raised his right hand and casually pointed at the coffin. When his finger landed on the coffin, there was a loud bang that echoed across the cave and cracks spread like crazy from where Wang Lin touched. The cracks covered the coffin in almost an instant.

This looked very easy for Wang Lin, but what the Giant Demon Clan ancestor saw made him terrified.

The moment Wang Lin raised his fingertip, the thousands-of-feet-long coffin immediately collapsed and scattered in all directions. Large amounts of white mist came out and filled the area.

Inside the white mist was a very large naked man floating in the air. His skin was completely ashen. Unlike an ancient god, there were no cracks on his skin; it was completely smooth.

There was a purplish plant covering the giant's body, and it constantly squirmed. As it moved, the giant's body would visibly shrink, but then it would quickly return to normal. As this cycle continued, large amounts of cold, white mist would be released by

the plant.

There was a faint axe mark that would sometime flash between the eyebrows of the giant.

“Save me... Sen... Senior, save me... I, Lei Ji, am willing to become Senior’s mount. Please save me, Senior.” The giant’s divine sense was weak, but this time there were no schemes hidden in his words, only the plead for help.

Wang Lin looked at the purple thing that was wrapped around Lei Ji. He knew that the plant had taken root inside Lei Ji’s body. It would only take several hundreds years before Lei Ji’s life force was all absorbed and he would turn into a corpse.

Wang Lin calmly asked, “How many of your Giant Demon Clan members were caught by the Corpse Sect?”

“Senior, on planet Suzaku, I’m the only one. However, in the Alliance Star System, I know that a large amount of my Giant Demon Clan members were captured by the Corpse Sect. The Corpse Sect has their eye on my Giant Demon Clan’s bodies. However, if they try to possess our bodies normally, our bloodline ability will disappear. Their purpose is to possess our bodies while retaining the bloodline ability.

“The purple vine in my body is a strange plant that the Corpse Sect is using to take my lifeforce but not affect my bloodline ability. Then they will be able to possess my body without any problem.” If Wang Lin didn’t have this current cultivation, Lei Ji wouldn’t have told the truth, but now he said it without any hesitation.

Strength was everything in the cultivation world!

Wang Lin’s eyes lit up and he looked at Lei Ji. His right hand reached out and Lei Ji’s body trembled violently. The purple vine on Lei Ji’s body began to move.

In almost an instant, roots were being pulled out one by one and

the vine rapidly contracted. A powerful pressure suddenly appeared. Wang Lin frowned as he looked at the purple vine.

As the vines contracted, they let out a sharp scream. As the roots withdrew, an extremely ferocious plant hundreds of feet tall appeared in the air.

There was a flower at the head of the plant. As the flower opened, it revealed rows of sharp teeth and drool came out. The vines were like the hands of the plants. A portion of them were connected to Lei Ji. The other vines also had flowers, and when those flowers opened, they all had sharp teeth as well.

The sharp roar echoed and formed a storm that charged toward Wang Lin. Wang Lin's expression was cold. There was a divine sense inside that plant, it was not simply a planet.

“Senior, the divine sense of a Corpse Sect Vice Hall Master is inside the plant. My body was prepared for this vice sect head. If Senior didn't come, I fear that when all my life force is gone after hundreds of years, he can possess my body without any obstacles...” Although Lei Ji's divine sense was getting weaker, he still struggled to speak.

After Wang Lin heard this, it was as if a bolt of lightning had flashed across his mind and he understood.

“The Corpse Sect focuses on trafficking bodies. In this world, the best body is an ancient god's body! However, there are too few ancient gods right now, so the Corpse Sect took a step back and set their sights on the Giant Demon Clan. This kind of body combined with the spells of a cultivator is not something an ordinary cultivator can deal with. If a Nirvana Scurer cultivator had this kind of body along with their spells and the Giant Demon Clan's bloodline ability, it would be something even I wouldn't be confident in fighting against unless I fused with my original body!”

Wang Lin's expression became gloomy. The Corpse Sect had too much secrets. He didn't know if possessing the bodies of the Giant

Demon Clan was considered important in the Corpse Sect.

In the end of the day, this matter allowed Wang Lin to see through some of the mysteries shrouding the Corpse Sect. As the Allheaven army approached, Wang Lin believed that all of the Corpse Sect's secrets would be revealed.

As the demonic plant let out a sharp roar, its vines charged toward Wang Lin like crazy, wanting to tear Wang Lin into pieces. Wang Lin smiled and spat out the Celestial Sealing Stamp. It immediately grew and hundreds of thousands of golden runes flew out toward the plant.

The Celestial Sealing Stamp created a loud rumble as it smashed down toward the plant.

Wang Lin raised his right hand filled with thunder intent. Thunder immediately appeared from the void and gathered in Wang Lin's right hand. While controlling the thunder of the heavens for his own use, a purple ball of lighting appeared in Wang Lin's right hand in a flash.

He pushed it forward and the ball of thunder immediately shot out toward the plant.

At this moment, countless golden runes surrounded the huge plant and the Celestial Sealing Stamp smashed down. There was an earth-shattering bang that caused the cave to shake. Large amounts of crack appeared on the cave walls and large amounts of dirt fell off.

The moment the Celestial Sealing Stamp fell, the ball of thunder arrived with a rumble. Bursts of angry roars came from the plant.

This plant was heavily damaged, and as the thunder moved across the plant, mucus flew everywhere. Lei Ji was thrown away by the plant and landed on the ground with a thud.

"Who made me awaken from my sleep? You have to pay the price with your life!" A gloomy voice slowly came out from the planet.

Chapter 899 - Resentment Hall Vice Hall Master (1)

The moment the voice echoed, the aura of a Nirvana Scryer cultivator immediately spread out and formed a storm. This storm swept by the plant and forcibly shook the golden runes off.

An illusory shadow appeared over the broken plant. This was someone wearing a black robe and completely covered in a dark fog.

Wang Lin's expression was still calm as he looked at the black-robed figure and coldly said, "A mere Nirvana Scryer origin soul. I want to see how you're going to make me pay with my life!"

Wang Lin's right hand formed a seal, and with a point of his finger, the Wither Dao Pair on this right hand flew out. When the beast bone appeared, a ghostly light flashed within its eyes. A powerful evil aura spread out and grey light appeared on the plant.

The black-robed man raised his head and looked at Wang Lin without even looking at the plant and flew away. The plant below him immediately collapsed and scattered.

Strands of purple gas came out from the plant that collapsed and entered the black-robed figure. For an instant, the figure began to turn solid.

Wang Lin's eyes lit up as he took a step forward and his two fingers formed a sword. He pointed forward and countless bolts of thunder appeared from the void, forming a thunderstorm. With Wang Lin's guidance, the thunderstorm closed in on the black-robed man.

The black-robed man's expression was gloomy and he immediately retreated while his hands formed a seal. A round, black screen appeared before him. The moment the thunderstorm arrived, a thunderous explosion echoed within the cave.

The entire cave began to collapse on a large scale. The black-robed man let out a muffled groan and quickly retreated.

“Far away cultivator, if there is an issue, we can talk about it. This old man is Liu Qingyun, Corpse Sect Resentment Hall Vice Hall Master!” The black-robed man was extremely shocked. He had just awakened, so his mind was still a blur. However, after he became sober, he found that the person who awakened him was a Nirvana Scryer cultivator!

If he still had his body, he wouldn't have been afraid, but now he no longer had a body. Also, this person wasn't the only Nirvana Scryer cultivator. The big-headed boy was also a Nirvana Scryer cultivator, and although the puppet wasn't, it was at the peak of the Corporeal Yang stage.

The more he looked at the three, the more shocked he became. Not to mention the fact he didn't have a body, even if he did, he would have to immediately escape when facing them.

The only possible way for him to fight would be if he could successfully possess the Giant Demon Clan body, as he would be able to send someone away. Then he would use the power of the body to fight another and use his own spells to fight the last one. However, all of this was merely his in his mind. The black-robed man wryly smiled in his heart and quickly said, “Fellow Cultivator, I'm afraid this is a misunderstanding. I have just awakened and said some words that might've offended Fellow Cultivator, so I hope you will forgive me. If Fellow Cultivator likes this Giant Demon Clan body, I can gift it to you as a token of friendship.”

As he spoke, he continued to retreat.

Wang Lin didn't say a word as he moved like lightning after the black-robed man. Faint ripples appeared under his feet and his eyes shined as he chased after the black-robed man.

“Early stage Nirvana Scryer origin soul... A weakened Nirvana Scryer origin soul. With this, I'm confident in allowing Ta Shan's

body to reach the Nirvana Scryer stage!”

Liu Qingyun’s eyes were filled with caution and he secretly complained. The reason he chose this half-abandoned planet was because there was nothing of value here to attract cultivators at this level. The plan was to quietly spend thousands of years here to possess this body and then return to the Hall to compete for the position of Hall Master.

However, he never would have imagined to attract a cultivator of this level here at the final moments. His mind quickly turned and he immediately thought that this was a scheme by the other Vice Hall Masters. The three of them must have received some unknown benefits to come and destroy his base. They must have planned to attack him while he was still in his origin form state and wiped him out here!

“Damn it. In order to not attract the attention of the other Vice Hall Masters, I was extremely cautious. I didn’t even send any cultivators under me to protect me and only secretly manipulated some things. I didn’t expect my location to still be found!” Liu Qingyun was gloomy, and as he retreated, he carefully looked at Wang Lin’s group.

The more he looked at them, the more unfamiliar they appeared. He was a Vice Hall Master of the Corpse Sect. Perhaps he hadn’t seen all the Yin and Yang cultivator in the Alliance Star System, but he had seen almost every cultivator who had reached the Nirvana Scryer stage. After all, not many cultivators could reach the Nirvana Scryer stage in the Alliance Star System.

In particular, that big-headed boy made him feel very confused. The big-headed boy’s cultivation was at the Nirvana Scryer stage, but he couldn’t feel any domain from him. Instead, he felt a powerful source of celestial spiritual energy.

“This... Celestial!” Liu Qingyun’s eyes widened and he retreated even faster.

“You can’t escape!” Ripples appeared under Wang Lin’s feet and he suddenly disappeared.

This almost made Liu Qingyun lose his wits.

He screamed, “Spatial Bending!!!” His origin soul immediately collapsed into countless specks of light. The specks of light scattered and escaped upward like crazy.

“Those other Vice Hall Masters sure paid big this time! To be able to invite a Nirvana Scryer Cultivator who can use Spatial Bending, the price they paid must be unimaginable!” Liu Qingyun was shaken, but at this moment, he was too busy to ponder it. Despair began to fill his heart.

A cultivator who had mastered Spatial Bending was invincible among cultivators of the same level. They could advance and retreat as they wished. Fighting against someone like that was a nightmare.

His origin soul turned into a ray of light and quickly escaped. However, Wang Lin stepped out from the void and mercilessly slammed his hand down! The world suddenly shook, and the powerful force caused the pieces of Liu Qingyun’s body to fuse once more. His face was pale and he was about to retreat.

A foolish laughter suddenly entered his ears. The big-headed boy shook his big head and blocked Liu Qingyun’s path.

In the distance, Ta Shan quickly closed in.

Liu Qingyun bitterly smiled. He knew that he couldn’t escape from a cultivator who had mastered Spatial Bending. He let out a sigh and said, “Fellow Cultivator, there is no life or death feud between us. Can you leave me a path to survival? I’ll definitely repay you!”

Wang Lin looked at Liu Qingyun and slowly asked, “How will you repay me?”

Liu Qingyun clenched his teeth and said, “I have the origin soul

of a Nirvana Scryer cultivator, how about that?” This was the origin soul of his mortal enemy. Many years ago, he used the power of the corpse sect to destroy his enemy’s body and took the origin soul. He originally wanted to use it to refine a puppet, but at this moment of life and death, he was willing to give it up.

Wang Lin’s expression remained neutral and he calmly said, “Oh? Bring it here.”

Liu Qingyun’s eyes lit up as he looked at Wang Lin and said, “Fellow Cultivator, if I take it out and you still don’t let me go...”

Before he finished speaking, Wang Lin frowned and coldly looked at Liu Qingyun. He coldly said, “I’ll give you three breaths of time to consider!”

Liu Qingyun silently pondered before letting out a sigh. He touched between his brows with his right hand. There was a ripple and then a mirror appeared. After the mirror appeared, there was a flash of light and the origin soul of a middle-aged man slowly appeared.

Liu Qingyun no longer hesitated. He sent the origin soul forward and it landed in Wang Lin’s hand.

After carefully looking at the origin soul, Wang Lin nodded. This origin soul was indeed that of a Nirvana Scryer cultivator. However, the mind was already gone, so it was only a shell of an origin soul.

After taking the origin soul, Wang Lin shook his head. “This isn’t enough to trade for your life.”

Li Qingyun wryly smiled. He knew that the thing he gave was far too little compared to what the other Vice Hall Masters must have paid. After pondering a while, his face was filled with uncertainty. A moment later, he suddenly jerked his head up as he clenched his teeth and said, “Fellow Cultivator, there is one thing I’m sure you will be satisfied with!”

As he spoke, there was a flash of viciousness in his eyes. His right hand touched the mirror that had appeared and a powerful pressure suddenly came out of it.

Bang bang, bang bang... The sound of a heart beating came from the mirror, and after that, a corpse floated out.

This corpse was completely red, and the moment it appeared, a monstrous flame filled the world. This flame was so intense that even the big-headed boy's expression changed.

"This is the Fire Spirit Corpse, rank 12 on my Corpse Sect's corpse ranking. If one can successfully possess this corpse, then no fire spell in the world would be able to harm you. In addition, you would be able to control the fire of the world! The value of this corpse is extremely high and should be enough to exchange for my life!" As Liu Qingyun spoke, he immediately threw the corpse at Wang Lin.

The fire corpse was very fast and arrived near Wang Lin in an instant. However, as it got close, it suddenly opened its eyes and revealed a crazed light.

Liu Qingyun's expression turned ferocious and he shouted, "Explode!"

The fire corpse collapsed. The power didn't affect planet Suzaku, it was all trapped in this small area. This way, its full power could be displayed. An unimaginable amount of flames suddenly charged into the sky and spread. In an instant, all the clouds disappeared and cracks appeared in the sky.

This flame was too powerful, so Ta Shan had to retreat. Even the big-headed boy's expression was pale as he retreated. He knew that if the fire corpse had collapsed before him, he would not have been able to escape!

He could have never guessed that Liu Qingyun would dare to fight when he was at such disadvantage! This was the first time the

big-headed boy had gained a deep impression of Alliance cultivators.

A mad laughter came from Liu Qingyun, then his ferocious figure flashed and he charged straight for the sky. With his personality, he would naturally compromise. Everything he had done was deliberate to confuse the others for this moment. If the collapse of the fire corpse spread out, it couldn't even be enough to affect the planet. However, if he were to concentrate the power, even though it still wasn't enough to affect the planet, he was confident no one of the same cultivation level as him could withstand it.

“Although it pains my heart to lose the fire corpse, to use it to destroy a cultivator that can use Spatial Bending was well worth it. After this person dies, the other two can't catch me at all!” As Liu Qingyun laughed, he headed for the sky. He planned to return to the Corpse Sect as soon as possible to choose a body. As for the other Vice Hall Masters, he intended to get his revenge on them.

“You can't escape!” The cold and relentless voice was like the cold wind when it reached Liu Qingyun's ears. His body trembled and his eyes were filled with disbelief. His body stopped moving.

Chapter 900 - Resentment Hall Vice Hall Master (2)

Wang Lin's figure appeared before Liu Qingyun. He was calm and there were no injuries on his body. The image of a furnace slowly disappeared around Wang Lin.

Not only was Liu Qingyun filled with disbelief, even the big-headed boy in the distance also gasped and his eyes became filled with shock. He knew that Wang Lin was strong, but he didn't think Wang Lin could have escaped without a scratch. He no longer dared to go against Wang Lin anymore; he was now even more afraid of Wang Lin.

Wang Lin coldly looked at Li Qingyun, took a step, and then disappeared. Liu Qingyun was terrified as he anxiously said, "Fellow Cultivator, it was a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding. This time, I'll really give you a treasure to trade for my life. I have..."

Without waiting for him to finish, Wang Lin's figure appeared behind Liu Qingyun just as he turned around to escape. Both of Wang Lin's fingers contained the thunder of the heavens. As the thunder rumbled in the sky, Wang Lin pressed down on the center of Liu Qingyun's back.

There was a loud bang and Liu Qingyun was knocked away. His face was pale and his body was no longer solid, it was rapidly dissipating.

Wang Lin had clearly seen through Liu Qingyun's trick. He had grown up in the Alliance Star System and had witnessed too many sinister schemes. If he believed Liu Qingyun, then he wouldn't be Wang Lin.

When Liu Qingyun took out the fire corpse, Wang Lin had already noticed something wrong and activated the ancient god

furnace. The moment the fire corpse collapsed, he easily avoided everything with the ancient god furnace.

Wang Lin had his reasons for giving Liu Qingyun this opportunity. He knew that as the Vice Hall Master of the Corpse Sect, Liu Qingyun must've had some life-saving measures.

If Wang Lin had just attacked, then, during the heat of battle, it would've been difficult to kill this person without suffering injuries. Thus, Wang Lin simply waited for Liu Qingyun to use his ace so he could easily avoid it. The moment Liu Qingyun used his ace would also be the moment he died!

In truth, everything was as Wang Lin expected. This time, he didn't hold back. After attacking, he merged with the world once more and charged directly at Liu Qingyun once more.

Liu Qingyun was very smart. As his origin soul was dissipating, he let out a wry smile and realized what Wang Lin was thinking. He secretly regretted his actions. Wang Lin's figure appeared once more, and as he pointed with his finger, countless bolts of thunder shot out.

Thunder rumbled in the sky as bolts of lightning descended on Liu Qingyun. Then Wang Lin's fingers continued to land on Liu Qingyun. Each finger caused Liu Qingyun's origin soul to almost collapse, and he continued to retreat.

Seeing that he had almost no chance to escape, Liu Qingyun's eyes revealed a flash of viciousness and he shouted, "If you want to kill me, then be buried with me!" There was madness in Liu Qingyun's eyes as he chose to self-destruct without any hesitation!

This wasn't all of his origin soul. With his cunning, he would never take this risk. Back then, he split off a small portion of his origin soul to save his life in a moment of crisis.

At this moment, he decided to give it his all. A destructive aura came out from his origin soul. He had a ferocious expression as he

was about to explode. The self-destruction of a Nirvana Scryer cultivator was far more powerful than the fire corpse's. Once he exploded, planet Suzaku would collapse!

All life on the planet aside from a select few would die!

Its effect the Cultivation Planet Crystal would be unimaginable. This was one of the main concerns Wang Lin had that prevented him from attacking right away.

Seeing that Liu Qingyun chose to explode, Wang Lin was calm and softly said, "Celestial spell, Stop!" In an instant, the Stop spell suddenly appeared. This spell's power was increased after infusing it with the celestial origin energy from Qing Shui. Liu Qingyun's exploding origin soul was frozen in place.

Wang Lin arrived in front of Liu Qingyun's origin soul. As he grabbed the origin soul, ripples appeared under his feet, then he disappeared without a trace.

Ripples appeared somewhere in the Alliance Star System far away from planet Suzaku. Wang Lin appeared and quickly placed restrictions on Liu Qingyun's origin soul.

Then his left hand mercilessly slapped Liu Qingyun's origin soul. The origin energy in his body surged out and shook Liu Qingyun's origin soul. This caused the destructive aura coming from Liu Qingyun's origin soul to immediately dissipate.

After placing countless restrictions on the origin soul to completely stop its self-destruction, Wang Lin threw the origin soul into his bag. He then turned around, ripples appeared under his feet, and he disappeared into the sky.

The big-headed boy's pupils contracted and his fear of Wang Lin became even stronger in his heart. He knew that if he was facing that collapsing Nirvana Scryer origin soul, he wouldn't have been able to deal with it so easily. If he was careless, he could've even been injured.

In particular, when Liu Qingyun chose to self-destruct, the big-headed boy's scalp tinged. However, what shocked him even more was Wang Lin's calm expression that made it seem as if everything was going as planned. Wang Lin's actions were extremely fluid as he took away the origin soul.

All of this shocked the big-headed boy. He truly respected Wang Lin at this moment.

“Serving as this person's servant is not an insult to my status!” The big-headed boy took a deep breath.

Ripples appeared in the sky before him and Wang Lin appeared. Wang Lin didn't say anything to him before looking down on the earth and saying, “Lei Ji, come out!”

The earth shook as Lei Ji's huge body slowly flew into the air. At this moment, he was still a bit weak. When he saw Wang Lin, his eyes contained a trace of awe.

He was watching the battle just now, and he was very shocked by Wang Lin's strange spell and constantly calm expression. He stood there and respectfully said, “Lei Ji greets Master.”

“From now on, you are my mount. If you have any rebellious thoughts, your origin soul will be destroyed!” When Wang Lin's eyes fell on Lei Ji, Lei Ji felt as if two rays of sword energy had just pierced his eyes. His mind trembled and he quickly nodded.

Wang Lin slapped his bag of holding and took out a bottle. He threw it at Lei Ji and said, “Take out some of your heart blood and fill this bottle.”

With that, Wang Lin began to walk forward.

Ta Shan and the big-headed boy followed behind Wang Lin. Lei Ji held the small bottle and let out a sigh. Popping sounds came from his body and his body immediately contracted. He went from being thousands of feet tall and shrank until he was only 30 feet tall as he followed Wang Lin.

At the same time, his heart ached as he pointed at this heart with his right hand. Blood flew out of his heart and made its way into the small bottle.

Wang Lin had saved this Giant Demon Clan ancestor for the trace of ancient god aura in his blood. Although Wang Lin's cultivation level was higher during his return to the Alliance Star System, the danger he sensed was also increasing.

He needed to refine his spells on planet Suzaku, and the first were his ancient god spells! With this blood, Wang Lin would be able to use some of the ancient god spells.

Even his original body would be able to use them.

At this moment, there was a sea of flames in the far eastern side of the Alliance Star System. There was a planet inside this sea of flames that was completely red. It was covered in flames as if it was a burning cultivation planet.

This planet was named the Holy Vermilion Bird Planet!

The only things near it were the remains of a star that were scattered all over the place. It was as if this place had spent countless years burning.

A ray of red light came from the distant stars. It was a young cultivator riding a firebird. He went into the sea of flames and disappeared.

There was a towering Vermillion Bird statue that pierced the heavens on that planet. This statue emitted endless heat, and there were three elders sitting on top of the statue.

At this moment, the youth's figure appeared thousands of feet away as if he couldn't withstand the heat. The moment he appeared, he started sweating like crazy.

"Report! The Allheaven army has occupied 60% of the western region. There are 11 teams coming from 11 different directions. The leaders are the newly bestowed 108 celestials! The one taking the

lead is the Vice Thunder Celestial, Xu Ting!”

“Is there any trace of Xu Mu?” After a moment of silence, one of the old men above the Vermilion Bird spoke. Although his voice was soft, the temperature suddenly rose as if there was a change in the laws.

The youth quickly retreated hundreds of feet before he was barely able to hold on and said, “Allheaven Thunder Celestia Xu Mu’s location is still unknown. We are currently searching for him!”

Another old man smiled. “In less than two months, they only managed to take 60%. The Allheaven cultivators are pretty strict.”

The last old man calmly said, “Let’s see how the plan of the Cultivation Alliance works out. It should give the Allheaven cultivators a profound lesson. Unfortunately, the Holy Emperor isn’t here, or else my Holy Vermillion Bird Planet would also be able to obtain great benefits.”

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